WALKER'S HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For OCTOBER, 1795.

FASHIONABLE ECCENTRICITY.

(WITH A STRIKING LIKENESS OF A *PEERLESS SCRUB.*)

THAT man ſhould be led by the exceſs of his vanity to elevate himſelf in his own conceit to the ſphere of the deities—that he ſhould thus forget the frailties and what is worſe the meritorious traits of his character, is cenſurable in a high degree, but not ſo ſurpriſing, upon due reflection. There is a ſomething in our nature which bids man to bear his brow aloft, as the lord and maſter of the univerſe,

"Whoſe hand can Jove's own thunder counterfeit."

But when man looks downwards in the ſcale of being, to ſeek for his pedigree amidſt the blind, inſtinctive, brute creation—when by the random ſallies of overweening pride—he reaſons himſelf into *doubts* of *realities*—and into a belief that the wildeſt chimeras of fancy are *real*—when linking himſelf with the *animal biped*, he firſt forms an hypotheſis to convince himſelf of *its* powers of reflection, and then to complete his precious ſyſtem ſuppoſes himſelf but a more improved, better fed, and better taught *beaſt* of the ſame ſpecies—then indeed we are taught to cry out with the wiſe man, that "human wiſdom is but folly"—and that our moſt ſubtle ſpeculations are but "*vanity and vexation of ſpirit.*"

The nobleman whoſe ſpeculative philoſophy in the neighbourhood of S....'s G.... has excited ſo much curioſity and laughter of late, is, it appears, not likely to be reſtored to his former opinion of himſelf without ſome trouble to his family.—Having reaſoned himſelf into an opinion that man is but an *improved breed* of the *Monkey ſpecies*, who by accident, faſhion, or the power of climate, in proceſs of time loſt his *tail*—he has after much ſtudy determined, by a revival of Taliacotius's ſyſtem, upon uſing every effort to reſtore the uſe of this venerable and valuable appendage. Having conſulted a member of the faculty, who ſaw the *turn* of his *fancy*, the gentleman undertook to engraft upon his lordſhip's ſeat of honour this protective inſignia of the tribe to which he was ambitious to belong. The artifice has been hitherto managed by perſuading him that bandages were neceſſary until the part engrafted ſhall be ſtrongly knitted to the ſeat from whence it is in future to depend. The *tail* has been ſtitched to this bandage, and while his lordſhip harangues his lady upon the manifold *family* advantages which muſt accrue from this new contrivance—ſhe uſes every expoſtulation to obtain a removal of the unſeemly ſpectacle—which hangs to his heels—exciting the moſt ludicrous ideas in the domeſtics, and on one or two occaſions creating in the neighbourhood ſuſpicions of the ſtate of his *mind*, which may ultimately tend to the material injury of his fortune.

What may be the iſſue of this ſingular whim, it is hard to foretell—but it is to be hoped that before theſe impreſſions are fixed too ſtrongly upon his brain—that exerciſe, amuſements, and the attentions of the faculty may reſtore him to his friends and to ſociety, of which he has been hitherto a diſtinguiſhed ornament.

A Tour through the Province of Ulster. In a Letter to a Friend in Scotland.

Dear Sir,

IN two hours after my embarkation at Port Patrick, I was cheered by a view of the Iriſh coaſt, a ſight of which I ſo long wiſhed for, and in a few hours after, we were landed perfectly ſafe at the quay of Donaghadee. Though I thought the paſſage remarkably ſhort, being only ſix hours, the captain of the Hillſborough packet told me he has very often croſſed that channel in ſome minutes leſs than four. From on ſhip board, we had a moſt beautiful view of the Iſle of Man on one ſide, and on the other a proſpect of a cluſter of ſmall iſlands, called the Copeland Iſlands, on one of which is a light houſe, while the mountainous ſhore of the county of Down attracted our notice in the front. As my journey to Ireland was merely pleaſure and curioſity, and the time allotted me rather ſhort, I let not one day paſs without ſeeing as much as I poſſibly could; and as the province of Ulſter was that part of the kingdom which our friends in Scotland recommended me to travel through, I ſet out on Monday Auguſt 4th, 1794.

My tour commenced from Donaghadee, which is a good market and poſt town, and though a ſea port enjoys little or no trade. The town, conſiſts of two principal ſtreets; beſides croſs-lanes; and the buildings are tolerably good. The Preſbyterians who are very numerous in this part of the country, have here a very good meeting-houſe; and the church though an old building is in very good repair. In the grave yard I obſerved a tomb ſtone, on which was cut the following inſcription:

Here lyeth the remains of Mr. James
Daviſon,
Who departed this life the 21ſt Jan.
1707,
Aged 51 years.

Tho' Boreas blaſts and Neptunes's
waves,
Have toſs'd me to and fro,
But now at length by God's decree,
I harbour here below.
Altho' at anchor here I lye,
With many of our fleet,
Yet once again I muſt ſet ſail,
My Saviour Chriſt to meet.

From Donaghadee I paſſed on to Newtown, by ſome called Newtown-Ards, as being ſituated in a barony of that name. This is a borough, market, fair and poſt town, ſituated on the moſt northern point of Lough Strangford, which being navigable for veſſels, enjoys ſome trade, chiefly in the linen manufacture. The town is well paved and has many neat houſes; the public buildings are a Preſbyterian meeting-houſe, a church partly in ruins, and a market-houſe, on the top of which is a cupola, and a public clock.—Bangor was the next place I viſited, which is another borough town, pleaſantly ſituated on the north ſide of the bay of Carrickfergus, but has not the benefit of much trade, though the inhabitants ſpin a conſiderable quantity of fine linen yarn. Bangor was antiently famous for an abbey of canons founded by St. Congall about the year 555, over which he himſelf preſided. Within the precincts of this abbey, the church was built about the year 1617, but was not entirely finiſhed 'till about the year 1623, both which particulars appears from inſcriptions which are ſtill to be ſeen in a part of the building. There are many curious inſcriptions to be met with in this building, none of which I copied but the following, which I aſſure you gave me enough to do, as it was ſo much defaced.

Heir. lyes. beloue. ane. learned. and. Reverend. father. in. Godes. church-meſter. Ihon. Gibſon. ſence. reformacione. from. popary. the. fireſt. Deane. of. Dovne. ſend. by. his. maieſtie. into. this. kingdom. and. receved. by. my. lord. Claneboye. to. be. preacher. at. Bangor. at. his. entry. had. XL. commvnicants. and. at. his. departovr. this. lyf. 23. of. ivnü. 1623. left. 1200. being. of. age. 63. years. ſo. chryſt. was. his. advantage. bothe. in. lyfe. and. death.

The above inſcription is rudely cut on a flag

flag ſtone, and fixed in the north end of the building.

Leaving Bangor I rode on to Belfaſt, where I quit the county of Down, and entered that of Antrim, by a very noble ſtone bridge of 21 arches, built over the river Lagan, which here empties itſelf into the bay of Carrickfergus. Belfaſt is a very conſiderable town, and has a great trade.—— There are upwards of 700 looms in it, which are all employed on cotton, cambricks, ſail-cloth, and linen; theſe manufactures with others of glaſs, ſugar, the export of linen, and proviſions, and a conſiderable trade with the Weſt Indies, have rapidly increaſed its importance. The ſtreets are in general all wide and ſtraight, and the houſes being chiefly built of brick, gives it a very handſome appearance. The church is a large and elegant building of brick, ornamented with cut ſtone coins, and a balluſtrade round the roof, ornamented with ſtone urns. The exchange is a neat building, having a good coffee and news-room on the ground floor, and over them is a very elegant aſſembly room, with ſuitable card and ſupper rooms: The whole expence of this building was defrayed by the right honourable marquis of Donegall. The White Linen-hall is a very fine building, erected a few years ſince by a ſubſcription of the inhabitants of Belfaſt. The Preſbyterians have a very large meeting-houſe here. I ſlept the firſt night here, and the following morning purſued my rout to Carrickfergus, the ſhire town of the county of Antrim, ſituated on a bay of its name in the Iriſh ſea. The buildings in this town are not near ſo good as them at Belfaſt, the houſes having a very ſhattered appearance. The caſtle is a very ſtrong building and overlooks the town; this contains a regiment of foot ſoldiers. The church is a curious old building in the form of a croſs in the gothic ſtyle, and about 130 feet long. The ſeſſion houſe is a good building. The bay of Carrickfergus will for ages to come be memorable for the landing of Reinhart, duke of Schomberg, who anchored near Bangor, on the 13th Auguſt 1689, at the head of 10,000 ſoldiers, ſent by king William III. into this kingdom, who landed himſelf near Carrickfergus on the 14th of June 1690. The French under the command of monſieur Thurot made an attack here on the 21ſt February 1760, and after landing 1000 men, took poſſeſſion of the caſtle and town, after the beſt reſiſtance poſſible to be made by lieutenant colonel Jennings, with about 200 new raiſed men, who, with the aſſiſtance of the inhabitants, ſeveral times repulſed the French, and would have overpowered them had they not wanted ammunition to continue the fight. The French loſt near 100 men and three officers in the attack, and the Engliſh loſt not above eight or nine men, ſoldiers and inhabitants.

The French ſent a flag of truce next morning to Belfaſt, to demand proviſions, which they promiſed to pay for, and threatened to burn the town of Carrickfergus, if they were refuſed. To prevent this, and give the militia of the neighbourhood time to gather, their demand was complied with: but the French did not think proper to wait for them, for as ſoon as they had received the proviſions, and plundered the town, they embarked precipitately, about one o'clock in the morning of the 25th, leaving behind them brigadier general Flobert, who commanded the land forces, and about twenty privates, all of whom were wounded. Monſieur Cavenec, who ſucceeded general Flobert, took with him the mayor of Carrickfergus, and three other gentlemen, as hoſtages for thoſe they left behind.

The French priſoners who were in Carrickfergus, had been ſent off to Belfaſt, upon the firſt appearance of the enemy; and the then lord lieutenant (the duke of Bedford,) as ſoon as he had received intelligence of the enemy's having landed, ſent expreſs to the fleet at Cork, and ordered ſeveral regiments to march directly againſt them; and was juſt preparing to ſet out to command them in perſon, when an account arrived of the enemy's departure.

The militia under the command of major general Strode, all crouded in to attack them, the very day the enemy reimbarked; and though they eſcaped

them, their fate was not long delayed, for on Thurſday the 28th, about nine o'clock in the morning, commodore Elliot*, in his majeſty's ſhip the Œlus of 32 guns, with the Pallas, captain Clements, and the Brilliant, captain Logie, 36 guns each, who had ſailed in purſuit of them from Kinſale, came up with the French ſquadron, conſiſting of the Belleiſle, Monſ. Thurot, of 44 guns, the La Blonde, of 30 guns, and the Terpſichore of 24 guns, off the Iſle of Man, and directly attacked them; when after a ſharp engagement of about an hour and half, the Belleiſle ſtruck to the Œlus, as did the La Blonde, and Terpſichore, to the Pallas and Brilliant, who took them into Ramſey Bay in the Iſle of Man, the Belleiſle being ſo ſhattered ſhe could go no farther, 'till ſhe was repaired. Monſieur Thurot with about 300 of his men were killed in the engagement, and the Engliſh had only 5 men killed, and 30 wounded. Thurot gave orders to be thrown overboard in caſe he ſhould be killed, which was accordingly done.

Thus ended for that time an expedition, with which the court of France ſtrove to amuſe and keep up the ſpirits of their people, and with it expired the laſt gaſp of their naval power!

Leaving Carrickfergus I purſued my journey to Antrim, a borough town ſituated at the north end of Lough Neagh, but has nothing worthy of obſervation in or about it. From this I rode through many little villages to Colerain, a beautiful town in the county of Londonderry, ſituated on the river Bann, over which is a good ſtone bridge. The town is of a very good ſize, and elegantly built. The port is very indifferent, occaſioned by the extreme rapidity of the river which repels the tide, and therefore makes the coming up to the town very difficult; but what nature has denied in the facility of its navigation, is fully compenſated by the abundance of fiſh that frequent its waters, particularly ſalmon, which when ſalted for exportation is ſold at the rate of 18 or 20 pounds per ton. Prodigious eels are alſo caught in this river. The ſecond night I lay in Colerain, and the following morning ſet out to view that celebrated natural curioſity, called the Giant's Cauſeway. This is perhaps one of the greateſt curioſities in the world, and is ſituated eight miles N. E. of the town of Colerain. The name of it may naturally convey to us the idea of ſome ſtupendous work of art, and as ſuch it ſeems to be conſidered in the days of ignorance, when the name was firſt applied: and many people there are, that ſtill affirm that it was a Cauſeway from Ireland to Scotland, though the neareſt coaſt of Scotland to this place is at leaſt 30 miles. An intelligent bookſeller in Dublin has lately compiled and publiſhed a very entertaining tour through Ireland, in which he mentions his meeting a gentleman here, who made a very bold aſſertion that there was formerly a paſſage from this to North America. He inſtanced the horns of the Mooſe Deer in ſupport of his opinion, which have frequently been found in the bogs throughout this kingdom. The Mooſe Deer is an animal, peculiar to that continent. If any uſe or deſign of this kind can be imagined ever to have taken place, it muſt have been to ſome iſland, not far from the ſhore, which the ſea has ſwallowed up.

The Cauſeway extends from the bottom of a ſteep hill of a triangular form, the length of it at low water is above 200 yards, projecting into the ſea. You approach it by a narrow path, and a long dreadful precipice almoſt impaſſable; every image that preſents itſelf has ſomething uncommonly grand and magnificent: above you the impending rocks to a timorous fancy threatens inſtant ruin; around you the ſea preſents immenſity, unleſs where the ſhores of Scotland preſent the idea of another world ſet at a proper diſtance for contemplation; and below the dreadful precipice produces an effect of inexpreſſible ſolemnity.

It conſiſts of about 30,000 columns, of a dark brown colour approaching towards a black, and as hard as mar-

ble;

N O T E.

* Commodore Elliot was brother to the late right honourable lord Heathfield.

ble; ſome triangular, and others octagonal, but moſt of them are of a pentagonal or hexagonal form; and are ſo cloſely united to each other, that though perfectly diſtinct from top to bottom, the edge of a penknife cannot be inſerted between their adjacent ſides. The columns are not each of one ſolid ſtone, but compoſed of ſeveral joints or pieces from 12 to 18 inches, and ſome two feet long, not joined together by flat ſurfaces as in works of art, but what is moſt extraordinary, they are articulated into each other as a ball into a ſocket, the one end of the joint having a cavity into which the convex end of the other is exactly fitted; this is not viſible but by disjointing the two ſtones. The depth of the concavity or convexity is generally from 3 to 4 inches, and it is ſtill further remarkable of the joint, that the convexity and the correſponding concavity is not conformed to the external angular figure of the column, but exactly circular, and as large as the ſize of the column will admit. It is alſo remarkable that the articulations of theſe joints are frequently invertly inverted; in ſome the concavity is upwards, in others the reverſe. I ſpent an entire day viewing this extraordinary curioſity, and in the evening returned again to Colerain, where I ſlept that night, and early next morning purſuing my journey towards Londonderry, I ſtopped at a neat little town called Newtown-Limavaddy to breakfaſt. This is a borough town, agreeably ſituated on a little river called the Rowe, which empties itſelf near this into Lough Foyle.

(To be continued.)

Account of the Order of Baronets.

THIS order was inſtituted in the year 1611, by king James the firſt, for the purpoſe of carrying on the war in the province of Ulſter in the kingdom of Ireland, each baronet paying into the exchequer as much as maintained thirty ſoldiers at eight pence a day, for three years; which including fees, amounted to 1200l. In order to bear this heavy expence, and alſo to keep the order reſpectable, it was ordained that none ſhould be admitted into it, but ſuch as poſſeſſed an eſtate of one thouſand pounds a year, and who was a gentleman born of good reputation.

Beſide the baronets created for the defence of the province of Ulſter, king James alſo created baronets for the plantation of Nova Scotia, moſt of whom are now extinct, ſome reſide in England, and ſome in Ireland.

They are entitled to wear about the neck, an orange coloured ribbon, to which is appended an eſcutcheon with a blue croſs, in a ſilver field with the arms of Scotland, and Imperial crown over it, encircled with this motto,

"*Pax mentis honeſtæ gloria.*"

Baronets are the firſt among the gentry, and the only order of knighthood that is hereditary. They rank next the peerage, the word baronet ſignifying leſſer baron, and by their patent the king enters into engagements for himſelf and ſucceſſors, never to create any dignity between them.

The baronets' place in the order of precedency, is between the ſons of peers, and the knights of the Bath.

They are diſtinguiſhed from the reſt of the gentry, by the title of ſir, before their chriſtian name, and that of baronet, after their ſurname, and in their coats of arms they bear a bloody hand, the arms of Ulſter.

At the Univerſity, baronets are known from other ſtudents, by diſtinguiſhing gowns, ornamented with ſilver. The gowns of peers, are ornamented with gold.

If a baronet enters the royal army as a volunteer, by his patent he is to be placed in the troop next the royal ſtandard, for its defence, and to ride next the peers of the realm.

His eldeſt ſon at the age of twenty-one may claim knighthood from the king, or thoſe under him empowered to confer that honour.

At the funeral of a baronet, there are to be two aſſiſtants of the body to ſupport the pall, that is, there are to be eight of thoſe uſually ſtyled bearers, which at the funeral of inferiors, are

but

but ſix, there is alſo to be a chief mourner, and four aſſiſtants.

Their wives are diſtinguiſhed by the title of lady, and in law proceedings by that of dame. They take place immediately after the wives of the ſons of peers, the wives of biſhops, judges, and privy counſellors giving place to them. If the wife of a baronet becomes a widow, and afterwards marries a ſecond huſband of inferior degree, (like the wife of a peer) ſhe ſtill keeps her title, and retains the rank, and ſurname of her former huſband.

All this is particularly ſet forth in the patent of each baronet, and order is given therein, to all officers under the crown to pay ſtrict attention thereto. And in all courts, and commiſſions held under the authority of the king, the baronet ſhall have the rank attached to his order.

The pay of the thirty ſoldiers is now, and has been ſince the reign of king Charles the firſt, by ſpecial grace remitted, as is expreſſed in the patent, but by a particular order of the king, under the royal ſignet, for preventing abuſes in the order of baronets, it is ordained, that no patent to create a baronet ſhall paſs the great ſeal, until it ſhall firſt be certified under the hand, and ſeal of the king of arms, that the family arms and pedigree of the perſon intended to be advanced to that dignity, has been duly regiſtered in his office. For this purpoſe each perſon whom the king ſignifies his conſent to advance, is furniſhed with a printed order from the office of arms.

The conſtitution of this order encroaches not upon the equal rights of the citizen, nor upon the more general, and ever to be reſpected rights of man. It is the ſuperior glory of the Britiſh conſtitution, that no dignity conferred by the crown, even to the higheſt rank of peerage, can place the poſſeſſor beyond the power of the law. Liberty, equality, and the rights of man, form the baſis of the Britiſh conſtitution. Every man living under it, has equal liberty to act according to the dictates of his conſcience, provided he keeps within the bounds of decency, good manners, and the eſtabliſhed law of the land. And every ſubject of the ſtate, from the higheſt peer of the realm, to the loweſt peaſant in the field, is equally ſubject to the pains, and penalties of the law, and to bear the burdens, and taxes of the ſtate. This is the true, and real meaning of the terms liberty and equality, and I will boldly aſſert this is their true meaning in France, as well as in England. In France under the old government, there was ſcarcely any liberty, and no equality, the nobility, and gentry being ſet above all law, but the will of the prince, and totally exempt from the taxes of the ſtate, the burden of which fell entirely upon the common people. This it was which firſt cauſed the revolution in France, and made the terms liberty and equality the favourite theme of the French nation.

"*Who ſo ſheddeth mans blood,*
By man ſhall his blood be ſhed."

This awful ſentence, delivered from the fountain of law and juſtice, is in no country under heaven, ſo equally eſtabliſhed, as in thoſe under the Britiſh government. If a peer commits murder, he will as ſurely be hanged, as the peaſant.

The privilege of the Britiſh peerage is principally attached to their legiſlative capacity, and a neceſſary protection to it. It is more calculated to protect them from the power of the crown, than to ſet them above the rights of the people.

The ſuperior luſtre of the Britiſh peerage before all nobility in the world, is founded on the freedom of the Britiſh conſtitution.

Conſult the annals of the moſt illuſtrious families in the peerage of England, and it will be found, they were ever ready to ſpend their fortunes, and to ſhed their blood, in defence of the rights of the people.

What has rendered this order of baronets particularly reſpectable is, that ſince its firſt inſtitution, to the preſent time, it has ever compriſed (with a few exceptions) the flower of the nobility and gentry of the Engl ſh nation. Within theſe few years, five of the

the Engliſh dukes were baronets, and at this time in the baronetage of England are,

3 Dukes,
4 Marquiſes,
18 Earls,
4 Viſcounts, and
21 Barons.

In that of Ireland are,

1 Marquis,
11 Earls,
5 Viſcounts, and
2 Barons.

In that of Scotland are,

7 Earls,
1 Viſcount, and
4 Barons.

Upon the inſtitution of this order, the number of baronets was limited to two hundred, but ſucceeding monarchs have ſince increaſed them.

Including thoſe who are peers, the Engliſh baronetage now amounts to more than five hundred, the premier of which is ſir Edmond Bacon.

That of Ireland amounts to more than one hundred, the premier of which is ſir Arthur Anneſly, earl of Mountnorris.

To obtain this dignity, it is firſt requiſite to get a recommendation to the king, by one of his majeſty's cabinet miniſters. If for an Iriſh baronetage, it muſt be by the lord lieutenant of Ireland. If his majeſty approves of the recommendation, and conſents, he ſignifies it, with his reaſons for ſo doing, to the ſecretary of ſtate, or to the lord lieutenant, which is called a king's letter, and is an order for paſſing the patent, provided the king's former order for preventing abuſes in the order of baronets, has been complied with.

In my next, I ſhall endeavour to give a ſimilar account of the ſeveral orders of knighthood in the Britiſh empire.

[We are ſorry the author of the above very well written eſſay has choſen to keep his name from the public; we hope that he will not perſevere in that deſign in his next communication, as *any* name muſt derive honour from the very ſenſible remarks contained therein.]

The World.

(With an elegant Engraving.)

Extract of a Letter from a Correspondent.

"IT is not to be ſuppoſed, ſir, but that, as well as myſelf, you have ſeen others beſide children amuſing themſelves by *bubbles*; and, perhaps, the remark that "men are but children of a larger growth," applies in this inſtance, at leaſt, as forcibly and as accurately as in any other.—Sir, you might ſay ſomething on the antiquity of this cuſtom: from our great grandmother Eve to the preſent hour, the fair ſex has ever been amuſed by *bubbles:* and I might ſay as much for Adam and his ſons, did I not fear the ſplenetic application of an old maid, my couſin, who would certainly firſt appropriate the hint, and then reſent it. Ah! ſir, even Solomon the wiſe, had his *bubbles* too: ſome he confeſſes, and ſome are reported of him: what he confeſſes, however, falls greatly ſhort of what is related: no, leſs than ſeven hundred!—Alexander was fond of *bubbles:* he himſelf was but a bubble, and a ſhort-lived one: Cæſar was a *bubble* too; and what did Brutus call *his* virtue? And, ſir, it is the ſame in all places, as it has been in all times: the Emperor of China lately ſhewed that he too knew what *bubbles* were, and Tippoo Saib was lately obliged to confeſs that he was finely *bubbled.* I fear the Grand Signior, though ſurrounded by his divan, finds *bubbles* in his ſeraglio beſide thoſe of his government; which yet deters not the Empreſs from wiſhing to extend her *bubble* all the world over. What is French loyalty, honor, gratitude, compaſſion, liberty?—What is Dutch riches, trade, and commerce?—What is Britiſh ſpeculation, enterpriſe, and riſque?—we muſt have *bubbles* from abroad—neat as imported—nor is this all: we import manners and fashions; hence the revolutions of words and expreſſions, of modes and conduct, of dreſs and

addreſs,

addreſs.—Sir, it is the ſame in all ſtations of life. "The hero," Shakſpeare tells us, "ſeeks the *bubble* reputation, e'en in the cannon's mouth;" and thoſe who record the actions of the hero, too often decorate their ſtory with *bubbles*. Learning itſelf is eſteemed but a *bubble* by ſome; who alſo refrain not from including the redoubtible titles, whoſe ſignification is exemplified in the conſequential letters, A. B. D. D. P. L. M. L. LL. D.—Sir, I am an old Bachelor; I know the world; you cannot pleaſe me better than by inſerting this very ſubject:—draw a fine lady—crown her head with flowers—decorate her dreſs as much as you pleaſe—give her a fan of painted feathers, as a toy;—give her a parrot as a companion—and above all, repreſent her ſtudying (as it were) a *bubble*, and you will pretty accurately depict the world; the preſent world! the world as it goes."

Character of a good Lawyer.

SUCH a one muſt be a man of virtue and the ſtricteſt probity, with an equitable heart as well as a reaſoning head, that thinks nothing profitable that is not honeſt, who is perfectly converſant in the municipal laws of his own country, as well as the univerſal principles of natural juſtice, who makes the practice of the law, a noble, a liberal profeſſion, not a groveling, mercenary trade, who exerts all the generous powers and faculties of his ſoul in the ever honoured cauſe of truth; but when he diſcovers the leaſt intended impoſition, the leaſt fraud, falſehood, or chicanery, deteſts the notion; that it is his duty to employ his ſkill and his eloquence in defence of wickedneſs, and to ſerve his client, be he right or wrong. In points of nicety and doubt, he will advance, with modeſty and candour, every argument that his learning and knowledge ſuggeſt to him in favour of his client; but he will not aſſert what he knows to be falſe, he will not miſtate facts—he will not (according to the law phraſe) cook up his pleadings with ſcurrility, ſcandal, prolixity, and impertinence; he will not for his own lucrative purpoſes, or to gratify his own malice, or to force the adverſary party into an unreaſonable compoſition, be a propagator of underhand defamation, and inſidious calumny, or a promoter of diſcord, hatred, and animoſity between neighbours, friends, and the neareſt relations; and he will in all his practice keep clear of the ſhameful crimes of barretry, champerty, and maintenance. He will not for the ſake of appearing with a large bundle of papers, and making an oſtentatious parade of great buſineſs, or to feed his own avarice, multiply his pleadings with uſeleſs charges and invectives, which he knows muſt in the end be hurtful to his client. He will endeavour rather to cool than inflame the paſſions of the parties, and he will never be averſe to the recommending peace upon reaſonable and equitable terms, as his experience and obſervation will convince him of the fallibility of the ableſt men's opinions in matters of doubt and difficulty. In ſhort, to be a good lawyer, he muſt be, not only a man of extenſive knowledge and deep learning, but what is far more eſſential, he muſt be a man of honour, of truth, and of the ſtricteſt virtue; or rather, he muſt be born with a beneficent and humane boſom. Such there is the greateſt reaſon to believe, moſt of the gentlemen now in the profeſſion really are, and ſuch who are not ſo, will, it is to be hoped, not have it in their power to do much miſchief, as they certainly will be treated, not only by their brethren, but likewiſe by the judges, with the contempt and abhorrence that they deſerve.

Calumny.

CALUMNY may be defined a falſe, injurious detraction from the character of any perſon, either in ſpeech or writing. The moſt abandoned and ſordid minds have the leaſt abhorrence of calumny. He who is but moderately wicked, durſt not venture upon it; he who has but a ſpark of ingenuity in his temper, diſdains it. One aſked a Spartan whether his ſword was ſharp? He anſwered, "Sharper than Calumny."

An Account of the Eruption of Mount Vesuvius in June and July 1794; *in a Letter from the Right Honourable Sir William Hamilton, K. B. P. R. S. to Sir Joseph Banks, Baronet, F. R. S. and read at the Royal Society, January* 15, 1795.

(Continued from our laſt, page 200.*)*

ALL this time there was not the ſmalleſt appearance of fire or ſmoke from the crater on the ſummit of Veſuvius; but the black ſmoke and aſhes iſſuing continually from ſo many new mouths, or craters, formed an enormous and denſe body of clouds over the whole mountain, and which began to give ſigns of being replete with the electric fluid, by exhibiting flaſhes of that ſort of zig-zag lightning, which in the volcanic language of this country is called ſerilli, and which is the conſtant attendant on the moſt violent eruptions. From what I have read and ſeen, it appears to me, that the trueſt judgment that can be formed of the degree of force of the fermentation within the bowels of a volcano during its eruption, would be from obſerving the ſize, and the greater or leſs elevation of thoſe piles of ſmoky clouds, which riſe out of the craters, and form a gigantic maſs over it, uſually in the form of a pine-tree, and from the greater or leſs quantity of the ſerilli, or volcanic electricity with which thoſe clouds appear to be charged.

During thirty years that I have reſided at Naples, and in which ſpace of time I have been witneſs to many eruptions of Veſuvius, of one ſort or other, I never ſaw the gigantic cloud abovementioned replete with the electric fire, except in the two great eruptions of 1767, that of 1779, and during this more formidable one. The electric fire in the year 1779, that played conſtantly within the enormous black cloud over the crater of Veſuvius, and ſeldom quitted it, was exactly ſimilar to that which is produced, on a very ſmall ſcale, by the conductor of an electrical machine communicating with an inſulated plate of glaſs, thinly ſpread over with metallic filings, &c. when the electric matter continues to play over it in zig-zag lines without quitting it. I was not ſenſible of any noiſe attending that operation in 1779; whereas the diſcharge of the electrical matter from the volcanic clouds during this eruption, and particularly the ſecond and third days, cauſed explоſions like thoſe of the loudeſt thunder; and indeed the ſtorms raiſed evidently by the ſole power of the volcano, reſembled in every reſpect all other thunder-ſtorms, the lightning falling and deſtroying every thing in its courſe. The houſe of the marquis of Berio at St. Iorio, ſituate at the foot of Veſuvius, during one of theſe volcanic ſtorms was ſtruck with lightning, which having ſhattered many doors and windows, and damaged the furniture, left for ſome time a ſtrong ſmell of ſulphur in the rooms it paſſed through. Out of theſe gigantic and volcanic clouds, beſide the lightning, both during this eruption and that of 1779, I have, with many others, ſeen balls of fire iſſue, and ſome of a conſiderable magnitude, which burſting in the air, produced nearly the ſame effect as that from the air-balloons in fireworks, the electric fire that came out having the appearance of the ſerpents with which thoſe firework balloons are often filled. The day on which Naples was in the greateſt danger from the volcanic clouds, two ſmall balls of fire, joined together by a ſmall link like a chain-ſhot, fell cloſe to my caſino, at Poſilipo; they ſeparated, and one fell in the vineyard above the houſe, and the other in the ſea, ſo cloſe to it that I heard a ſplaſh in the water; but, as I was writing, I loſt the ſight of this phenomenon, which was ſeen by ſome of the company with me, and related to me as above. The abbé Tata, in his printed account of this eruption, mentions an enormous ball of this kind which flew out of the crater of Veſuvius while he was ſtanding on the edge of it, and which burſt in the air at ſome diſtance from the mountain, ſoon after which he heard a noiſe like the fall of a number of ſtones, or of a heavy ſhower of hail.

During the eruption of the 15th at night, few of the inhabitants of Naples, from the dread of earthquakes, ventured to go to their beds. The common

people were either employed in devout proceſſions in the ſtreets, or were ſleeping on the quays and open places; the nobility and gentry, having cauſed their horſes to be taken from their carriages, ſlept in them in the ſquares and open places, or on the high roads juſt out of the town. For ſeveral days, while the volcanic ſtorms of thunder and lightning laſted, the inhabitants at the foot of the volcano, both on the ſea ſide and the Somma ſide, were often ſenſible of a tremor in the earth, as well as of the concuſſions in the air, but at Naples only the earthquakes of the 12th and 15th of June were diſtinctly and univerſally felt: this fair city could not certainly have reſiſted long, had not thoſe earthquakes been fortunately of a ſhort duration. Throughout this eruption, which continued in force about ten days, the fever of the mountain, as has been remarked in the former eruptions, ſhowed itſelf to be in ſome meaſure periodical, and generally was moſt violent at the break of day, at noon, and at midnight.

About four o'clock in the morning of the 16th, the crater of Veſuvius began to ſhow ſigns of being open, by ſome black ſmoke iſſuing out of it; and at daybreak another ſmoke, tinged with red, iſſuing from an opening near the crater, but on the other ſide of the mountain, and facing the town of Ottaiano, ſhowed that a new mouth had opened there, and from which, as we heard afterward, a conſiderable ſtream of lava iſſued, and ran with great velocity through a wood, which it burnt; and having run about three miles in a few hours, it ſtopped before it had arrived at the vineyards and cultivated lands. The crater, and all the conical part of Veſuvius, was ſoon involved in clouds and darkneſs, and ſo it remained for ſeveral days; but above theſe clouds, although of a great height, we could often diſcern freſh columns of ſmoke from the crater, riſing furiouſly ſtill higher, until the whole maſs remained in the uſual form of a pine-tree; and in that gigantic maſs of heavy clouds the ſerilli, or volcanic lightning, was frequently viſible, even in the day time. About five o'clock in the morning of the 16th, we could plainly perceive, that the lava which had firſt broke out from the ſeveral new mouths on the ſouth ſide of the mountain, had reached the ſea, and was running into it, having overwhelmed, burnt, and deſtroyed the greateſt part of Torre del Greco, the principal ſtream of lava having taken its courſe through the very centre of the town. We obſerved from Naples, that when the lava was in the vineyards in its way to the town, there iſſued often, and in different parts of it, a bright pale flame, and very different from the deep red of the lava; this was occaſioned by the burning of the trees that ſupported the vines. Soon after the beginning of this eruption, aſhes fell thick at the foot of the mountain, all the way from Portici to Torre del Greco; and what is remarkable, although there were not at that time any clouds in the air, except thoſe of ſmoke from the mountain, the aſhes were wet, and accompanied with large drops of water, which, as I have been well aſſured, were to the taſte very ſalt; the road, which is paved, was as wet as if there had been a heavy ſhower of rain. Thoſe aſhes were black and coarſe, like the ſand of the ſeaſhore, whereas thoſe that that fell there, and at Naples ſome days after, were of a light-gray colour, and as fine as Spaniſh ſnuff, or powdered bark. They contained many ſaline particles; as I obſerved when I went to the town of Torre del Greco on the 17th of June, that thoſe aſhes that lay on the ground, expoſed to the burning ſun, had a coat of the whiteſt powder on their ſurface, which to the taſte was extremely ſalt and pungent. In the printed account of the late eruption by Emanuel Scotti, doctor of phyſic and profeſſor of philoſophy in the univerſity of Naples, he ſuppoſes (which appears to be highly probable) that the water which accompanied the fall of the aſhes at the beginning of the eruption, was produced by the mixture of the inflammable and dephlogiſticated air, according to experiments made by Dr. Prieſtley and monſieur Lavoiſier.

By the time that the lava had reached the ſea, between five and ſix o'clock in the

the morning of the 16th, Veſuvius was ſo completely involved in darkneſs, that we could no more diſcern the violent operation of nature that was going on there, and ſo it remained for ſeveral days; but the dreadful noiſe we heard at times, and the red tinge on the clouds over the top of the mountain, were evident ſigns of the activity of the fire underneath. The lava ran but ſlowly at Torre del Greco after it had reached the ſea; and on the 17th of June in the morning, when I went in my boat to viſit that unfortunate town, its courſe was ſtopped, excepting that at times a little rivulet of liquid fire iſſued from under the ſmoking ſcoriæ into the ſea, and cauſed a hiſſing noiſe, and a white vapour ſmoke; at other times, a quantity of large ſcoriæ were puſhed off the ſurface of the body of the lava into the ſea, diſcovering that it was red hot under that ſurface; and even to this day the centre of the thickeſt part of the lava that covers the town retains its red heat. The breadth of the lava that ran into the ſea, and has formed a new promontory there, after having deſtroyed the greateſt part of the town of Torre del Greco, having been exactly meaſured by the duke della Torre, is of Engliſh feet 1204. Its height above the ſea is twelve feet, and as many feet under water; ſo that its whole height is twenty four feet; it extends into the ſea 626 feet. I obſerved that the ſea water was boiling as in a cauldron, where it waſhed the foot of this new formed promontory; and although I was at leaſt a hundred yards from it, obſerving that the ſea ſmoked near my boat, I put my hand into the water, which was literally ſcalded; and by this time my boatmen obſerved that the pitch from the bottom of the boat was melting faſt, and floating on the ſurface of the ſea, and that the boat began to leak; we therefore retired haſtily from this ſpot, and landed at ſome diſtance from the hot lava. The town of Torre del Greco contained about 18,000 inhabitants, all of which (except about 15, who from either age or infirmity could not be moved, and were overwhelmed by the lava in their houſes) eſcaped either to Caſtel-a-mare, which was the ancient Stabiæ, or to Naples; but the rapid progreſs of the lava was ſuch, after it had altered its courſe from Reſina, which town it firſt threatened and had joined a freſh lava that iſſued from one of the new mouths in a vineyard, about a mile from the town, that it ran like a torrent over the town of Torre del Greco, allowing the unfortunate inhabitants ſcarcely time to ſave their lives; their goods and effects were totally abandoned, and indeed ſeveral of the inhabitants whoſe houſes had been ſurrounded with lava while they remained in them, eſcaped from them and ſaved their lives the following day, by coming out of the tops of their houſes, and walking over the ſcoriæ on the ſurface of the redhot lava. Five or ſix old nuns were taken out of a convent in this manner, on the 16th of June, and carried over the hot lava, as I was informed by the friar who aſſiſted them; and who told me that their ſtupidity was ſuch, as not to have been the leaſt alarmed, or ſenſible of their danger: he found one of upward of ninety years of age actually warming herſelf at a point of redhot lava, which touched the window of her cell, and which ſhe ſaid was very comfortable; and though now apprized of their danger, they were ſtill very unwilling to leave the convent, in which they had been ſhut up almoſt from their infancy, their ideas being as limited as the ſpace they inhabited. Having deſired them to pack up whatever they had that was moſt valuable, they all loaded themſelves with biſcuits and ſweetmeats, and it was but by accident that the friar diſcovered that they had left a ſum of money behind them, which he recovered for them; and theſe nuns are now in a convent at Naples.

At the time I landed at Torre del Greco on the 17th, I found ſome few of its inhabitants returned, and endeavouring to recover their effects from ſuch houſes as had not been thrown down, or were not totally buried under the lava; but alas! what was their cruel diſappointment when they found that their houſes had been already broke open, and completely gutted of every thing that was valuable; and I ſaw a

ſcuffle at the door of one houſe, between the proprietors, and the robbers who had taken poſſeſſion of it. The lava had paſt over the centre and beſt part of the town; no part of the cathedral remained above it, except the upper part of a ſquare brick tower, in which are the bells; and it is a curious circumſtance that thoſe bells, although they are neither cracked or melted, are deprived of their tone as much as if they had been cracked, I ſuppoſe by the action of the acid and vitriolic vapours of the lava. Some of the inhabitants of Torre del Greco told me, that when the lava firſt entered the ſea, it threw up the water to a prodigious height; and particularly when two points of lava met and incloſed a pool of water, that then that water was thrown up with great violence, and a loud report: they likewiſe told me, that at this time, as well as the day after, a great many boiled fiſh were ſeen floating on the ſurface of the ſea; and I have ſince been aſſured by many of the fiſhermen of Portici, Torre del Greco, and Torre dell' Annunziata (all of which towns are ſituate at the foot of Veſuvius) that they could not for many days during the eruption catch a fiſh within two miles of that coaſt, which they had evidently deſerted.

When this lava is cooled ſufficiently, which may not be until ſome months hence, I ſhall be curious to examine whether the centre or ſolid and compact parts, of the lava that ran into the ſea has taken, as it probably may, the priſmatical form of baſalt columns, like many other ancient lavas diſgorged into the water. The exterior of this lava at preſent, like all others, offers to the eye nothing but a confuſed heap of looſe ſcoriæ. The lava over the cathedral, and in other parts of the town, is upward of forty feet in thickneſs; the general height of the lava during its whole courſe is about twelve feet, and in ſome parts not leſs than a mile in breadth. I walked in the few remaining ſtreets of the town, and I went on the top of one of the higheſt houſes that was ſtill ſtanding, although ſurrounded by the lava; I ſaw from thence diſtinctly the whole courſe of the lava, that covered the beſt part of the town; the tops of the houſes were juſt viſible here and there in ſome parts, and the timbers within ſtill burning cauſed a bright flame to iſſue out of the ſurface; in other parts, the ſulphur and ſalts exhaled in a white ſmoke from the lava, forming a white or yellow cruſt on the ſcoriæ round the ſpots where it iſſued with the moſt force. Often I heard little exploſions, and ſaw that they blew up, like little mines, fragments of the ſcoriæ and aſhes into the air; I ſuppoſe them to have been occaſioned either by rarefied air in confined cellars, or perhaps by ſmall portions of gunpowder taking fire, as few in this country are without a gun and ſome little portion of gunpowder in their houſes. As the church feaſts are here uſually attended with fireworks and crackers, a firework-maker of this town had a very great quantity of fireworks ready made for an approaching feaſt, and ſome gunpowder, all of which had been ſhut up in his houſe by the lava, a part of which had even entered one of the rooms; yet he actually ſaved all his fireworks and gunpowder ſome days after, by carrying them ſafely over the hot lava. I ſhould not have been ſo much at my eaſe had I known of this gunpowder, and of ſeveral other barrels that were at the ſame time in the cellar of another houſe, incloſed by the lava, and which were afterward brought off on women's heads, little thinking of their danger, over the ſcoriæ of the lava, that was redhot underneath. The heat in the ſtreets of the town, at this time, was ſo great as to raiſe the quickſilver of my thermometer to very near 100 degrees, and cloſe to the hot lava it roſe much higher; but what drove me from this melancholy ſpot was, that one of the robbers with a great pig on his ſhoulders, purſued by the proprietor with a long gun pointed at him, kept dodging round me to ſave himſelf; I bid him throw down the pig and run, which he did; and the proprietor, ſatisfied with having recovered his loſs, acquainted me with my danger, by telling me that there were now thieves in every houſe that was left ſtanding.

ſtanding. I thought it therefore high time to retire, both for my own ſafety, and that I might endeavour to procure from Naples ſome protection for the doubly unfortunate ſufferers of this unhappy town. Accordingly I returned to Naples in my boat, and immediately acquainted this government with what I had juſt ſeen myſelf; in conſequence of which a body of ſoldiers was ſent directly to their relief by ſea, the road by land having been cut off by the lava. I remarked in my way home, that there was a much greater quantity of the petroleum floating on the ſurface of the ſea, and diffuſing a very ſtrong and offenſive ſmell, than was uſual; for at all times in calms, patches of this bituminous oil, called here petroleum, are to be ſeen floating on the ſurface of the ſea between Portici and Naples, and particularly oppoſite a village called Pietra Bianca. The minute aſhes continued falling all this day at Naples; the mountain, totally obſcured by them, continued to alarm us with repeated loud exploſions; the ſtreets of this city were this day and the next conſtantly filled with religious and penitential proceſſions, compoſed of all claſſes, and nothing was heard in the midſt of darkneſs but the thunder of the mountain, and *ora pro nobis*. The ſea wind increaſing at times, delivered us from theſe aſhes, which it ſcattered over different parts of the Campagna Felice.

(To be continued.)

The Life of John Knox, the Reformer.

(Concluded from Page 216.)

MR. KNOX was now again eſtabliſhed miniſter of Edinburgh, where, aſſiſted by ſome other eccleſiaſtics, he drew up a form of church diſcipline on the model of Geneva, and the reformed churches of Germany. The ſtates, however, did not authorize it. "Some," ſays Mr. Knox, "approved it, and willed the ſame to have been ſet forth by a law; others, perceiving their carnal liberty and worldly commodity to be impaired thereby, grudged; inſomuch that the name of the Book of Diſcipline became odious unto them. Every thing that repugned to their corrupt imaginations was termed, in their mockage, *Devout Imaginations*." Mr. Knox adds, however, that it was ſubſcribed, January 27, 1560, by the greater part of the nobility, and ſome of the biſhops.

But the ſtates paid a more favourable attention to the complaints which he daily made in his ſermons, that many of the religious houſes were ſtill remaining in the kingdom. In one of theſe harangues, "he is reported," ſays archbiſhop Spotſwood, "to have obſerved, that the true way to baniſh the rooks was to pull down their neſts." An act now paſſed for demoliſhing all cloiſters and abbey churches that were not yet pulled down; and the execution of it was committed to ſeveral noblemen and barons, particularly ſpecified in the act. "Whereupon," ſays archbiſhop Spotſwood *, "enſued a pitiful vaſtation of churches and church-buildings throughout all parts of the realm, for every one made bold to put their hands thereto, the meaner ſort imitating the example of the greater, and of thoſe who were in authority. No difference was made, but all the churches either defaced or pulled to the ground; the holy veſſels, and whatever men could make gain of, as timber, lead, and bells, were put to ſale; the very ſepulchres of the dead were not ſpared; the regiſters of the church and bibliotheques caſt into the fire; in a word, all was ruined, and what had eſcaped in the time of the firſt tumult, did now undergo the common calamity."

In the month of December 1560, Mr. Knox loſt his firſt wife, an event which cauſed him great affliction. He appears, however, to have recovered his ſpirits in a controverſial engagement at the beginning of the next year with Mr. Leſlie, afterwards biſhop of Roſs, and another diſtinguiſhed theologian.

A new ſcene ſoon after opened, in which Mr. Knox's zeal for the reformation, and his undaunted courage in oppoſing his adverſaries, had ample

NOTE.

* Spotſwood, lib. III. p. 1.

room

room to manifeſt themſelves. Francis the Second, king of France, who had been married to the young queen of Scotland, died at the age of eighteen, after having reigned only ſix months.

On the 20th of Auguſt, 1561, the queen arrived in Scotland from the kingdom of France. Having been educated in the principles of the Catholic religion, ſhe immediately eſtabliſhed a private maſs in her own chapel. An act of the privy council, forbidding any diſturbance to be given to it, under pain of death, was publiſhed at the Croſs at Edinburgh. Mr. Knox's zeal was inſtantly rouſed, and in his diſcourſe on the following Sunday he inveighed bitterly againſt it, and ſaid, "one maſs was more fearful to him, than if ten thouſand armed enemies were landed in any part of the realm *."

The queen being made acquainted with this inflammatory oppoſition, ſent for him, and in a conference, at which the prior of St. Andrew's, Murray †, afterwards regent, alone aſſiſted, ſhe told Mr. Knox, "that he had excited a rebellion againſt her mother and herſelf; that he had written a book againſt her authority, and introduced a new religion amongſt her ſubjects; and that ſhe had been informed he was a necromancer." The reformer reſolutely defended himſelf againſt each of theſe charges; but his particular anſwers ‡ are too long for inſertion. His opinion of the queen being demanded by his friends upon his departure from the conference, he ſaid, "If there be not in her a proud mind, a craſty wit, and an indurate heart againſt God and his truth, my judgment faileth me; and this I ſay with a grieved heart, for the good I wiſh unto her, and by her, to the church and ſtate."

In 1562, Mr. Knox's mediation was ſought to reconcile the earls of Arran and Bothwell; a circumſtance mentioned to ſhew the eſtimation in which he ſtood with perſons of the higheſt rank in his country.

In the ſame year, upon the queen's receiving intelligence that her uncles of the houſe of Lorrain were likely to recover their intereſt at the court of France, ſhe expreſſed her joy, amongſt other marks, by a ball at Holyrood-houſe. Mr. Knox, prognoſticating obſtacles to the reformation from their return to power or conſequence, took occaſion, with great acrimony, to reprove her majeſty's conduct in a ſermon. A ſecond conference, to which the queen now ordered him, in hopes of receiving ſome apology for the liberty he had taken, ſerved only to bring upon herſelf a repetition of many of the moſt violent topics of the diſcourſe in queſtion. Upon the queen's condeſcending to ſay, that he ſhould rather have aſked an audience, and then have given her his private admonitions, he inſiſted that a proper attention to his public functions, and particularly that of rebuking the ſins and vices of all impartially, allowed him no time to make exceptions; and he inſinuated, that her majeſty ought to attend the public ſermons and hear, herſelf, thoſe cenſures which her own conduct, as well as that of others, might deſerve. As he was retiring from this interview, he heard ſome of the Catholics obſerving, "that he was not afraid;" to whom he anſwered, "What! ſhall the pleaſant face of a lady affray me *?"

The next year, when, through the queen's example and encouragement, the maſs had been re-eſtabliſhed in ſome parts of the kingdom, the congregation were coming to a reſolution of puniſhing with death ſuch of the Catholic prieſts as ſhould be diſcovered in the actual celebration of it, Mr. Knox was deſired to attend a third

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* His Hiſt. lib. IV. p. 310.

† He was baſtard brother to the queen, and a ſtrenuous friend to the reformation. He affected to be the queen's friend, and ſhe long thought him ſincere; but ſhe had reaſon enough at length to change this opinion. He poſſeſſed conſiderable abilities, and did not want addreſs: He was of the greateſt conſequence to his party.

‡ His Hiſt. lib. IV. p. 311, &c.

N O T E.

* See Mackenzie's Life of Knox.

conference

conference with her majeſty. In the courſe of it he attempted to juſtify the rebellious doctrine of wreſting the ſword of juſtice from the hand of the civil magiſtrate. You will eaſily conjecture that neither his avowed principles nor his temper ſuffered him to make conceſſions on the ſubjects of the conference.

He was, about this time, appointed by the general aſſembly commiſſioner to the weſtern region of Scotland, and had ſufficient influence at Aire to procure the ſubſcription of ſeveral of the moſt diſtinguiſhed perſons of thoſe parts to the bond and covenant* on behalf of his ſchemes of reformation.

Kennedy, prior of Whitehorn in Galloway, eminent among the papiſts for his learning, challenged the Reformer to a public diſputation on the maſs. Knox took up the gauntlet, maintained a warm controverſy with his adverſary for three days. This diſpute is ſaid, in the Biographia Britannica, to have been afterwards printed.

What opinion ſoever the world at that time might form of this matter, it is probable, from that which almoſt always happens in like caſes, that each diſputant arrogated to himſelf the victory. The cauſe of each party was, however, ſure to be kept alive by a public conteſt; the chief advantage which each, moſt likely, propoſed to reap from it.

When the queen aſſembled her firſt parliament in the month of May 1563, Mr. Knox conceived hopes, through the earl of Murray's influence, to get the articles of Leith, approving the rebellious proceedings of his party, ſanctioned into a law. The earl appearing cooler than had been expected, this violent meaſure was not carried. The queen, however, conſented to paſs an act of oblivion inſtead of it. But the failure of the former object drew upon Murray the ſevereſt reproaches of Mr. Knox, who conſidered himſelf as having been very inſtrumental to the earl's elevation of rank. No intercourſe now ſubſiſted betwixt them for the ſpace of a year and a half. In a ſermon preached before ſeveral of the members of this parliament, Mr. Knox treated their rejection of the bill with the moſt vehement reprehenſion; and in the concluſion expreſſed his abhorrence of the queen's intended marriage with lord Darnley, a papiſt. The court was much offended at his conduct on this occaſion, and the queen paſſionately rebuked him in another conference; but was prevailed upon not to puniſh him, as ſhe had deſigned.

A general aſſembly of the church was convened in June 1564, where the ſecretary Lightington propoſing a change in the manner of praying for the queen, Mr. Knox maintained a long diſpute with him, in which he affirmed, that it was not lawful to pray for her in any other manner than as an idolator, and then he proceeded to juſtify the worſt principles of rebellion*.

The marriage of the queen with lord Darnley having taken place in 1565, this nobleman was adviſed, in order to impreſs the people in his favour, to attend the preaching of Mr. Knox. This he did on the 19th of Auguſt, but found the diſcourſe abuſively levelled at himſelf and the queen. Mr. Knox, after many other offenſive paſſages, ſpeaking of the go-

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* The firſt of theſe bonds and covenants was made at Edinburgh, and ſigned December 3, 1557, by the earls of Argyle, Glencairn, Morton, Archibald, lord of Lorn, and John Erſkine of Dunn, &c.—A copy of it is preſerved in a note on Knox's Life, in the Biograph. Britan. and it is remarkable that the perſons entering into it there call "themſelves the Congregation of Chriſt, and the Catholics the Congregation of Satan." The principal ſubſcribers were, from the time of this firſt ſignature, ſtiled lords of the congregation, as mentioned above.—The covenant ſigned at Aire is differently expreſſed; but its purpoſe is the ſame with that of the preceding.—See Knox's Hiſt. lib. IV. p. 342.

* See Mackenzie, Vol. III. p. 124

vernment,

vernment, ſaid, "that God ſometimes ſet over his people, for their ingratitude and offences, women and boys." He was ordered before the council, and prohibited from preaching for ſeveral days.

In the fourth ſeſſion of the general aſſembly, at the cloſe of this year, Mr. Knox was commiſſioned to write in their name, ſuch an addreſs * of conſolation and encouragement to the Proteſtant miniſters and to their hearers throughout the kingdom, as might perſuade the former to perſeverance and courage in their vocation, and induce the latter to raiſe contributions for their ſupport. Mr. Knox was employed all the year following, by appointment from this aſſembly, in planting and watering the churches of the ſouth of Scotland.

From the ſeſſion of December 1566, he obtained leave to viſit his two ſons in England †, whither he had ſent them for the accompliſhment of their education; but his abſence was limited to ſix months.

In conſequence of an injunction from the ſame aſſembly, Mr. Knox, in a letter written whilſt he was in England to the biſhops of this kingdom, intreated them to deſiſt from proſecuting, or ſhewing any harſhneſs toward ſuch of the nonconformiſt clergy as ſcrupled to wear the veſtments of the Romiſh church.

The year 1567 produced in Scotland two extraordinary events, the queen's reſignation of the government, and the ſucceſſion of James VI. to the throne. During his minority the affairs of the kingdom were committed to the regency of the earl of Murray. Mr. Knox was appointed to preach at the coronation of the young king, as he was alſo at the meeting of the regent's parliament about the end of that year. On the latter occaſion the convention of the ſtates was numerous, and Mr. Knox ſignalized himſelf in their preſence by all the energy and ardour of his zeal.

The year 1569 was marked by an event, in the murder of the regent, Murray, which greatly afflicted Mr. Knox. Their antient friendſhip had been renewed, and the reformer's warm affections could not but have deeply felt this ſudden loſs, aggravated as it was by the nature of his death. He apprehended, moreover, that the intereſts of the Proteſtant cauſe might be expoſed to much danger by the earl of Murray's fall. He compoſed a form of prayer for the uſe of the reformed on the particular occaſion of this event, the poſſible conſequences of which he thought it incumbent on them to endeavour by all means, human and divine, to avert.

The party of the Hamiltons avowing open hoſtility to the regent, earl of Lenox, the ſucceſſor of Murray, combined all their forces in 1571, and began to fortify the town of Edinburgh. Protection for the perſon of Mr. Knox was at this time ſolicited by his friends. But they were not able to procure any abſolute promiſe for his ſecurity, and therefore intreated him to retire from the city. Being prevailed upon to take meaſures of ſafety, he went firſt to Abbotſtall in Fife, early in May, and from thence to St. Andrew's, where he continued till the month of Auguſt 1572.

The face of affairs being now conſiderably changed, and the diſſentions of the capital ſufficiently allayed to admit the return of Mr. Knox's friends, who had been obliged to withdraw themſelves, they united in requeſting him to reſume his former ſituation among them. Three reſpectable perſons, one of them the ſuperintendant of Lothian, formed a deputation to St. Andrew's. They preſented him a letter from the body of his friends; but he would not conſent to return upon any other condition than that of being allowed to expreſs his ſentiments in the pulpit, with what ſeverity he might think proper, on the treaſonable conduct of thoſe who had held out the caſtle of Edinburgh. This reſolution he deſired might be announced on his part to all the brethren, that they might not reproach him in caſe of receiving

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* Biograph. Britan. on Knox's Life.

† Theſe were members of St. John's College in Cambridge.

ceiving ill treatment, in conſequence of his unrelaxed auſterity. As they aſſured him they did not wiſh to impoſe any ſuch reſtraint, it is almoſt needleſs to tell you, after ſo many inſtances already produced, to what a length he indulged the liberty of ſpeech againſt the enemies of his cauſe. But theſe were nearly his laſt exertions, and they continued not long: old age had already made its advances upon him, and his conſtitution began rapidly to decline. His voice was become too feeble for the great church, his more particular charge. A ſubſtitute, whom he approved, was appointed in his room, and he himſelf then preached at the Tolbooth chapel, as long as his ſtrength ſufficed for the performance of that duty.

The ſhock which he received when intelligence was brought him of the maſſacre of Paris about that time, almoſt overwhelmed him. He introduced that tranſaction in one of his diſcourſes* from the pulpit with ſtrong denunciation to the following purport ——" Sentence is denounced in Scotland againſt that murderer the king of France: God's vengeance ſhall never depart from him nor his houſe; but his name ſhall remain an execration to poſterity, and none that ſhall come of his loins ſhall enjoy that kingdom in peace and quietneſs, unleſs repentance prevent God's judgment." This his ſentence of condemnation he deſired that Mr. Le Crocque, the French ambaſſador in Scotland, might be made acquainted with, who vainly repreſented its inſulting violence at court, as the great men who compoſed it aſſured him they were not able to avert the ſame treatment from themſelves.

Mr. Knox's laſt public act was the admiſſion of Mr. James Lawſon, ſub-principal of the King's College of Aberdeen, as a miniſter of Edinburgh, and particularly as his own ſucceſſor, on the 9th of November. His diſcourſe upon this ſolemn occaſion treated the reciprocal duties of a paſtor and his flock, expreſſed his ſatisfaction in the ability of the new miniſter, and concluded with a pathetic benediction. But the preacher's voice was too weak to be generally heard: his bodily infirmities increaſed daily; a violent cough and great pains accompanied it; ſo that he could no longer continue his ordinary practice of reading the ſcripture to the family. He was viſited during his illneſs by the earl of Moreton, and the principal nobility and gentry of the kingdom. On the 24th of November, he reſigned his ſoul into the hands of his Creator. He was buried in the church-yard of St. Giles's, his remains being attended to the grave by many illuſtrious perſons. As ſoon as the ceremony of interment was finiſhed, lord Moreton departed with obſerving, "There lies the body of him, who in his life-time never feared the face of man*."

Account

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* See Biograph. Britan. on Knox's Life.

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* The following is a liſt of Mr. Knox's writings.

A Faithful Admonition to the True Profeſſors of the Goſpel of Chriſt within the Kingdom of England, 1554.

A Letter to Mary Queen-Regent of Scotland, 1556.

The Appellation of John Knox from the cruel Sentence pronounced againſt him by the falſe Biſhops and Clergy of Scotland, with a Supplication and Exhortation of the Nobility, Eſtates, and Commonalty of the ſame Realm, 1558.

The Firſt Blaſt of the Trumpet againſt the monſtrous Regiment of Women, 1558.

An Admonition to England and Scotland to call them to Repentance, by Anthony Gilbie, with Mr. Knox's Advertiſement concerning the Second Blaſt of the Trumpet.

A Brief Exhortation to England for the Speedy Embracing of Chriſt's Goſpel, heretofore, by the Tyranny of Mary, ſuppreſſed and baniſhed, 1559.

An Anſwer to a great Number of Cavillations, written by an Anabaptiſt and Adverſary of God's eternal Predeſtination,

Account of the Sepoy Forces of the English East India Company in India.

THE Sepoys of the Engliſh Eaſt India company in India compoſe (perhaps) the moſt numerous, regular, and beſt diſciplined body of black troops in the world. They are raiſed from among the natives of the country, and conſiſt of Moors (or Mahometans), Raja-poots, Hindoos, Pariars, beſides many intermediate caſts peculiar to themſelves; the whole modelled in all correſponding particulars, and diſciplined in every reſpect as the army of Great Britain.

The military eſtabliſhments of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay, have each their reſpective numbers, that of Bengal exceeding the reſt. But to confine myſelf ſtrictly to the Sepoys, and ſpeak of thoſe on the Madras coaſt (as ſerving on that eſtabliſhment), I ſhall exclude or paſs unnoticed the various other denominations of native forces in the company's ſervice, as cavalry, revenue, gun laſcars, pioneers, invalids, &c.

The Sepoys are formed into complete, uniform, and regular battalions, as our marching regiments at home, being intended to repreſent and anſwer fully to every purpoſe in India to the like troops in Europe. A battalion conſiſts of ſeven hundred men, complete effective ſtrength. In each there are eight companies (including two flank ones, or grenadiers.) They are reſpectively commanded by their own black and European officers; to each company there is attached a ſubaltern, who takes the command, under whom are two native commiſſioned officers, bearing the rank of Subidar, and Jimindar; of eight ſubalterns, ſix are lieutenants, the other enſigns: excluſive is a ſtaff, of adjutant and ſurgeon. The black non-commiſſioned officers anſwer to our ſerjeants and corporals, and are called Havildars and Naigues.—There is alſo to each corps an Engliſh ſerjeant-major, drill and ſtore ſerjeant; to each battalion is a band of drums and fifes, and to each a pair of colours. A captain commands the whole.

Their dreſs, which in their jackets preſents the ſtrongeſt European traits, is in the latter red, with yellow facings (as worn by all the infantry of the company on the Coromandel coaſt.) The remaining part of their attire aſſimilates more to the country or Indian habit, and conſiſts of a dark blue turban, broad and round at top, deſcending deep to the bottom, the ſides of which, of a concave form, are croſſed by a white band, running in front, faſtened under a roſe above. As an under garment they have a jacket of linen. A dark blue ſaſh girding, to anſwer the turban, goes round their middle. On the thighs they have ſhort drawers, faſtened by a ſcolloped band. Their legs are bare, which renders them more ready for action or ſervice; indeed, reverting to their complexion, it is no inconvenience in a hot climate. Their arms are a fire-lock and bayonet—their accoutrements, or croſs-belts, black leather, with pouches the ſame.

A battalion drawn out cannot but ſtrike the ſpectators with a lively and fanciful

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deſtination, by John Knox, &c. Geneva, 1560.

The Confeſſion of Faith, 1560.

The Form and Order for Admitting Superintendants and Miniſters, and of Excommunication and Faſting, chiefly by our Author.

A Reply to the Abbot of Croſsragnal's Faith, or Catechiſm, 1562.

A Sermon before the King, Henry Darnley, on Iſaiah, ch. xxvi. v. 13—17, 1566.

The works above were publiſhed in the author's Life-time.—His poſthumous works are:

The Hiſtory of the Reformation of Religion within the Realm of Scotland, probably firſt printed in London, 8vo. 1586; in folio 1644, and at Edinburgh the ſame year, and again 1732.

Knox's Admonition to the Faithful in England.

He likewiſe left ſome theological works in MS.—See a catalogue of them in the Biograph. Britan. from which the above liſt is taken, and where a more particular account of their different editions is given.

fanciful military impreſſion, as they unite in their exterior traits reſpectively Indian and European.

They are brought to the utmoſt exactneſs of diſcipline; go through their evolutions and manœuvres with a regularity and preciſion equal to, and not ſurpaſſed by, European troops. In action they are brave and ſteady, and have been known to ſtand where Europeans have given way.

Their diſcipline puts them on a footing with European troops, with whom they are always ready to act in concert.

Their utility and ſervices are evident: they ſecure to the company the internal good order and preſervation of their territorial diſtricts, which, though poſſible to be inforced with a ſtrong hand by Europeans, requires numbers, and can only be conducted with that eaſe and addreſs peculiar to the native forces of the country.

They are conſidered with reſpect in the eyes of the other natives, though they ſufficiently, and with a good grace, feel and aſſert their own conſequence. In large garriſons, where the duty is great, as Madras, Pondicherry, Trichinopoly, Vellore, &c. two or three battalions might be preſent together, excluſive of Europeans. If ſent ſingly up the country, they are liable to be detached, ſometimes by one or more companies being ſent to a ſtation dependent on the chief garriſon or headquarters, otherwiſe they are diſperſed through the diſtrict, four or five together, with a non-commiſſioned officer (this is a part of the ſervice which is called going on command), on hills, or in villages, to preſerve order, convey intelligence, and aſſiſt the Taſildar, Renter, or Cutwall of the place, in caſes of emergency. They alſo inforce the police, and prevent in ſuch caſes the country from being infeſted with thieves, which otherwiſe have combined, forming a banditti, to rob paſſengers and plunder cattle, of which there are ſo many inſtances upon record. As for ſuch Britiſh officers in the company's ſervice as are attached to battalions, they are obliged to follow the fortunes and deſtinations of their men, with their reſpective corps, leading a life often replete with adventures of a peculiar nature. And here let me remark, that an individual in ſuch caſes is frequently ſecluded from the reſt of the world of his own colour, when up the country, or detached upon command, where in a frontier garriſon, or hill fort, in the interior parts of India, none but natives are to be found. Here he might live as he pleaſes, being perfectly abſolute within his juriſdiction. Such ſtations, being lucrative, are productive, with management, of great emoluments. Neither is the condition hard, if converſant in the language of the country, or that of the Sepoys, called Moors (which moſt officers in the company's ſervice acquire); otherwiſe the loſs of ſociety is not recompenſed by other advantages, as you forget your own language, grow melancholy, and paſs your days without comfort.

The Madras peace eſtabliſhment conſiſts of thirty Sepoy battalions, but in time of war is augmented as occaſion requires; or frequently each corps is ſtrengthened by two additional companies being added, which are reduced again in time of peace, the officers remaining ſupernumeraries in the ſervice. In garriſon they are quartered in barracks:——they live agreeably to the uſage of the country; ſleep on the ground, on a mat, or thin carpet. In their perſons they are cleanly, have much ambition about them, but appear to beſt advantage in their uniform. Off duty they go as the other natives in poor circumſtances; have only a cloth round their middle and over their ſhoulders. In perſonal exertion they much agree. As to the different caſts, the Moor-men, or Muſſulmen, boweter, aſſert pre eminence, as coming into the country by conqueſt. In their perſons they are rather robuſt, and vindictive in their tempers. Their religion and their dreſs is diſtinct from the Hindoos, who are mild and paſſive in their temper, faithful, ſteady, and good ſoldiers. The Pariars are inferior to the others, live under different circumſtances, dwell in huts, and aſſociate not on equal terms with the reſt; they do all menial offices, are ſervants to Europeans, and

think themſelves happy when by them employed, though they are equally good Sepoys.

Having thus treated of the company's Sepoys, I ſhall obſerve, that they are kindly attentive to their officers when often in circumſtances requiring their aſſiſtance; are guilty of few vices; are ſober from religion and cuſtom; and profeſs a ſtrong attachment for thoſe who have any time commanded them. An officer travelling merely with his ſervants on the road will ſuffer obvious inconveniencies to another with a Sepoy or orderly, who will procure him proviſions, bait for his horſe, ſummon the Taſildar of the village, and procure on the ſpot any thing which can there be found. The former will always obey, and you travel free from any embarraſſment in your mind, beſides keeping the Coolies or bearers carrying your baggage together, who, when fatigued, or have a long ſtage to go, will take an opportunity and run off, thereby impeding your progreſs on the road.

To the Editor.

SIR,

THE following copy of a letter was found amongſt the papers of a clergyman lately deceaſed; whether it was ever ſent is not known; but, as there may be other unfortunate men in a ſimilar ſituation, if it awakens one father to a ſenſe of duty to his ſon, his only ſon, your page will be well employed in inſerting it. B. A.

"FATHER,

Entered to ſtart on the courſe of human life, without either your or my own conſent, more than any other animal which your farm-yard produces, there certainly could be no more natural affection between us, originally, than is in the brute creation.

At my entrance into life, you certainly did your part in ſeeing me well fed and nurſed. The ſecond part you performed in attending to my education. The third part you placed me in a ſituation which the ſon of a father, in the reſpectable character he had borne, and the fortune which he enjoyed, required of him. Here I would wiſh to draw a veil over my own miſconduct——but, alas, I cannot; and nearly twenty years of miſery do not, I lament to ſay, atone for it in the eyes of an unrelenting parent.

The time is too far gone for me to hope for any comfort more than forgiveneſs—and this will now little avail me; and it will be my laſt prayer, that the common parent of us both may not prove ſo ſevere a taſk-maſter. With an income, which you have, of nearly 1500l. a year, I am charged with having ſpent, from the time of having left college, now more than 15 years, the exorbitant ſum of 3,500l.; 2000l. of which was expended in purchaſing a living of 200l. a-year, and furniſhing the houſe; and a great part of the remaining ſum in diſcharging college expences, which a ſon, educated as a gentleman, might, unavoidably, or, as ſome may perhaps ſay, fooliſhly, be drawn into. That the heir-apparent of 1500l. a-year ſhould, in the courſe of 15 years, ſpend one year's income, will not, I truſt, be thought, by thoſe who are acquainted with the circumſtances, extravagant. I ſay 1500l. becauſe the 2000l. was laid out to place me originally in life; and which, I believe, I may add, was by no means what was intended for that purpoſe. More, you will perhaps ſay, has been laid out for me in the purchaſe of Br.....; but little does that avail me when I am ſunk into my original duſt, which, without a kinder parent than I have already found, muſt ſoon ſink me into greater miſeries.

The goſpel which you taught me to preach ſays, that, "*if thy brother offend, thou ſhalt forgive him, not only ſeven times but ſeventy times ſeven*;"—and, when the prodigal ſon returned, the *father, rejoicing, killed the fatted calf.* I would have returned long ago, but no calf was fatted to receive me. Many times have I, both by myſelf and friends, approached, ſaying, "I have ſinned both againſt Heaven and before thee; acknowledge me no longer as thy ſon, but make me as one of thy hired ſervants." Every reſolution of amendment has been canceled by an inexorable parent, who has juſt adminiſtered the

the relief to keep a mouſe alive in a trap, or a bird in a cage. The bird brought up from the neſt, not having known any thing without its wires, knows not the ſweets of liberty, conſequently pants not after it, and therefore has the advantage.

I beg leave to aſk one queſtion: Has more been laid out for me than was formerly intended by my mother and you, ſetting Br..... aſide, from which you alone have received the advantage, I the misfortune?

When a father withdraws parental kindneſs from his ſon, his only offſpring, no wonder if the ſon is led to forget the duty due to a kind parent. Few weeks, in all probability, remain for me to make that peace with an Heavenly Father which I deſpair of making with an earthly parent. I ſhall only add, that I forgive with that ſincerity with which I hope to be forgiven.

Should a kind providence lengthen my days, of which, at preſent, there is little proſpect, I have drawn up a plan which I am reſolved ſtrictly to adhere to."

Cætera deſunt.

* *July* 11, 1793.

Anecdotes of Henri Duc De Montmorenci. From "Anecdotes of ſome diſtinguiſhed Perſons," &c. Juſt Publiſhed.

AS this illuſtrious nobleman was one day playing at hazard, he won a conſiderable ſum of money. A gentleman ſtanding near him ſaid to his friend, "That now is a ſum which would make a gentleman's fortune." "Would it ſo, ſir?" replied the duke; "take it then, I only wiſh that it were more."

As the duke was walking one day in the fields near Thouloufe with another nobleman, their diſcourſe turned upon the happineſs of men in different ſituations; and whether thoſe were moſt to be envied who were in eminent, or thoſe who were in low ſituations of life. "Ho!" ſays the duke, on obſerving three or four peaſants, who were making their frugal meal under a tree, "theſe men ſhall ſettle the point for us." He comes up to them, and accoſting them in his uſual gracious manner, ſays, "My friends, are you happy? pray tell me." Three of them told him, "that confining their happineſs to a few acres which they had received from their anceſtors, they deſired nothing farther." The fourth ſaid, "that all that he wiſhed was to be able to regain the poſſeſſion of a part of his patrimony, which had paſſed into other hands by the misfortunes of ſome of his family." "Well, then, my friend, if you had it again, you think that you ſhould be happy?" "As happy, my lord duke, I think, as a man can poſſibly be in this world." "What would it coſt you to recover it?" "Two thouſand livres, ſir," "Well, then," ſaid the duke, turning to one of his attendants, "preſent him with the money, that I may ſay I have had the ſatisfaction today of making one perſon happy."

St. Preuil, who headed the troop which took the duke priſoner after the battle of Caſtelnadauri, fell at the feet of his ſovereign, to requeſt the life of his illuſtrious captive. Richelieu, who was preſent whilſt he was thus forcibly imploring the clemency of Louis, cried out, "St. Preuil, if his majeſty were to treat you as you deſerve, he would lay your head at your heels*."

Montmorenci, when brought to his trial at Thouloufe, was, contrary to the cuſtom obſerved with ſtate priſoners in France, placed upon a ſtool on a level with the court. When the judges delivered their opinions reſpecting the ſentence that was to take place upon this diſtinguiſhed culprit, the firſt to whom the preſident applied, gave his opinion for death, the dreadful but the well-deſerved puniſhment of him who appears in arms againſt his ſovereign.

NOTE.

* The father continued inexorable; the ſon died of a broken heart in September.

NOTE.

* The cardinal never forgave St. Preuil for telling his friends, "that if he had known that the duke was to have periſhed on a ſcaffold, he would have blown his brains out when he took him priſoner."

The

The reſt, one by one, roſe from their ſeats, uncovered their heads, but ſaid nothing; too plainly ſhewing, by their mournful ſilence, the cruel neceſſity they were under to diſpenſe the rigid ſentence of the law, however at variance with their wiſhes and their affections.

The chancellor Seguier, Richlieu's meaneſt minion, and who had been brought up by the father of the duke, preſided at this tribunal (as it is ſaid) at his own particular deſire. On his aſking the duke in the uſual forms of French criminal procedure, "What was his name?" the duke replied, "I am ſure, ſir, you ought to know it, who have ſo long eaten the bread of our houſe."

The duke appeared much affected when he was aſked whether he had any children; with reſpect to every thing elſe, he made his anſwers as ſhort as poſſible. He not only admitted the facts of which he was accuſed, but confeſſed ſeveral charges that were not brought againſt him, in hopes to ſave the lives of thoſe who had followed him in his fatal expedition. When he was aſked, whether the duke of Orleans, his ſovereign's brother, had not prevailed upon him to take up arms againſt their mutual ſovereign, he replied, "that he did not pretend to lay any blame upon him, but that it was his accurſed deſtiny which had precipitated him into ſo great a crime;" yet he always proteſted in the moſt ſolemn manner, that he had not the leaſt intention to affect the government of the country.

The duke, ſoon after he had undergone his interrogatory, begged to be permitted to retire for a moment, when, addreſſing the tribunal with a moſt reſpectful bow, he ſaid, "gentlemen, I had nearly forgotton to tell you, that when M. Guillemot was confronted with me, I accuſed him of having counterfeited my ſeal. I was then greatly agitated. I now completely diſcharge him from the accuſation which I made againſt him in that ſituation. He is an honeſt man. I ſigned with my own hand the agreement with the ſtates of Languedoc."

Soon after the condemnation of the duke, the king ſent for his marſhal's ſtaff and his collar of the Order of the Holy Ghoſt. Theſe diſtinguiſhed marks of the ſovereign's favour, and of the duke's merit, were brought to Louis as he was playing at cheſs. The duke de Liancourt, and all the perſons of rank who were in the room with Louis, men and women, burſt into tears. "Sire," ſaid M. de Charlus, who was ſent to the duke by the king, "behold the collar of the order and the marſhal's ſtaff, which I preſent you on the part of the unfortunate Duc de Montmorenci. He has given me in charge, ſir, to aſſure your majeſty, that he dies under the deepeſt impreſſion of ſorrow for having offended you; and that ſo far from complaining of the ſentence by which he is condemned to die, he thinks it bears no proportion to the enormity of the crime of which he has been guilty." Having ſaid this, M. de Charlus fell at the knees of the king, and taking hold of them with both his hands, and burſting into tears, ſaid, "Ah Sire, ah Sire, pardon M. de Montmorenci! his anceſtors have been ſuch good ſervants to your predeceſſors! Pardon him, Sire! pardon him!" At this inſtant, every perſon that was in the room (and it happened to be extremely crowded), men and women, as if impreſſed with one inſtantaneous impulſe, fell upon their knees, crying, "Sire, for God's ſake, pardon M. de Montmorenci!" Louis, at this dreadful and affecting ſcene, appeared totally unmoved. "No," ſaid he, raiſing his voice, "M. de Montmorenci muſt not be pardoned. There cannot poſſibly be any pardon for him. You ought not to be ſorry to ſee a perſon die, who has ſo well deſerved to die as M. de Montmorenci. The only favour that I can grant him, is, that the executioner ſhall not tie his hands, and that he ſhall only behead him."

When this was told to the duke, his ſurgeon (M. de Lucante), who came to him to cut off his hair to prepare him for his execution, fell into a ſwoon by the ſide of his maſter. "Ah, poor Lucante," ſaid the duke; "you, who whilſt I was in priſon ſo firmly exhorted me to receive all my ſufferings as coming from the hands of him who made

made me—you, I ſee, are more afflicted than myſelf! Comfort yourſelf; let me embrace you, and take my laſt farewell of you." Then turning to his confeſſor, he ſaid, "I am ready to go to the ſcaffold"

The ſcaffold was erected in an inner court of the town-houſe of Thouloufe, in which the duke was confined. In paſſing to it, he obſerved the ſtatue of Henry the Fourth, which ſtood in the middle of the area; the ſtatue of a monarch who had been in ſome meaſure indebted to the duke's father for the crown of France. He ſtopped ſome minutes, and looked at it very attentively, reflecting, perhaps, on the ingratitude and cruelty of the king his ſon. His confeſſor, who was beſide him, aſked him what was the matter, and whether he wanted any thing. "No, no, my good father," replied the illuſtrious criminal, "I was merely looking at the ſtatue of Henry the Fourth. He was a great and noble-minded prince. I had the honour to be his godſon. Let us go on." Then pointing to the ſcaffold, he added, "That is my only road to Heaven."

As ſoon as he came upon the ſcaffold, he ſaluted the commanding officer, and all the perſons preſent, more particularly the town-guards, who had orders to attend this melancholy ceremony in the dreſs they wore on ſolemn occaſions. He intreated them all to bear their teſtimony to his ſovereign, that he died his moſt obedient ſubject, and penetrated with the deepeſt contrition at having offended him. He then placed himſelf upon the block, and having committed his ſoul into the hands of the Author of his being, received the fatal blow. The blood flew out upon the walls of the area; and ſuch is ſtill the veneration of the people of Thouloufe for the memory of M. de Montmorenci, that a few years ago they affected, with tears in their eyes, to ſhew the marks of it upon the walls of the court*.

N O T E.

* The ſurgeons having opened the body to embalm it, found five muſquet balls within it. They remarked, that of the ſeventeen wounds which he had received at the battle of Caſtelnadauri, not one was mortal. Soon after the duke was taken priſoner, his ſurgeon offered to dreſs them. "Oh! no, my good friend," ſaid he, "it is by no means neceſſary; *one more* will ſoon cure them all."

Thus, by the hands of the executioner, and as a public ſpectacle on a ſcaffold, periſhed Henri Duc de Montmorenci, a nobleman highly diſtinguiſhed for the ſplendid virtues of munificence and of courage, of no incompetent parts and underſtanding, a peer and marſhal of France, knight of the venerable order of the Holy Ghoſt, and the firſt Chriſtian baron of Europe: qualities and titles which would have pleaded very ſtrongly in favour of the life of him who poſſeſſed them, had he not diminiſhed their power, and deſtroyed their influence, by committing treaſon againſt the executive government of his country; the greateſt crime which a ſubject can commit; in itſelf but too apt to contain all other crimes, and in its own pernicious germ to incloſe the ſeeds of rapine, devaſtation, and murder; the diſſolution of all order, and the deſtruction of civil ſociety.

Memoirs of the Life and Mechanical Labours of the late Mr. Thomas Mudge.

MR. THOMAS MUDGE, whoſe improvements in the conſtruction of watches, and in the method of finding the longitude at ſea by time-keepers, have given him a very high rank among the ingenious mechanics of the preſent century, was the ſecond ſon of the Rev. Zachariah Mudge, a clergyman of Exeter, and was born in that city, in the month of September 1715. Soon after his birth, his father was appointed maſter of the free grammar ſchool at Biddeford, in the north of Devon, to which place he removed with his family; and here, under

der his own immediate care, his ſon Thomas received his education*.

NOTE.

* This truly reſpectable clergyman (who died April 3, 1769) was, for many years before his death, a prebendary of Exeter, and vicar of St. Andrew's, Plymouth. 'He was,' ſays that excellent judge, the late Dr. Johnſon, 'a man equally eminent for his virtues and abilities, and at once beloved as a companion and reverenced as a paſtor. —He had that general curioſity to which no kind of knowledge is indifferent or ſuperfluous, and that general benevolence by which no order of men is hated or deſpiſed. His principles, both of thought and action, were great and comprehenſive. By a ſolicitous examination of objections, and a judicious compariſon of oppoſite arguments, he attained, what inquiry never gives but to induſtry and perſpicuity, a firm and unſhaken ſettlement of conviction. But his firmneſs was without aſperity; for knowing with how much difficulty truth is ſometimes found, he did not wonder that many miſſed it.

'The general courſe of his life was determined by his profeſſion. He ſtudied the ſacred volumes, in the original languages, with what diligence and ſucceſs his notes upon the Pſalms give ſufficient evidence. He once endeavoured to add the knowledge of Arabic to that of Hebrew; but finding his thoughts too much diverted from other ſtudies, after ſome time, deſiſted from his purpoſe.

'His diſcharge of parochial duties was exemplary. How his ſermons were compoſed may be learned from the excellent volume he has given to the public; but how they were delivered can be known only to thoſe who heard them; for as he appeared in the pulpit, words will not eaſily deſcribe him. His delivery, though unconſtrained, was not negligent, and, though forcible, was not turbulent. Diſdaining any anxious nicety of emphaſis, and laboured artifice of action, it captivated the hearer by its natural dignity; it rouſed the ſluggiſh, and fixed the volatile; and detained the

At a very early period of his life, Mr. Mudge gave ſtrong indications of that

NOTE.

mind upon the ſubject, without directing it to the ſpeaker.

'The grandeur and ſolemnity of the preacher did not intrude upon his general behaviour: at the table of his friends, he was a companion communicative and attentive, of unaffected manners, of manly cheerfulneſs, willing to pleaſe, and eaſy to be pleaſed. His acquaintance was univerſally ſolicited; and his preſence obſtructed no enjoyment which religion did not forbid. Though ſtudious, he was popular; though argumentative, he was modeſt; though inflexible, he was candid; and though metaphyſical, yet orthodox.' *London Chronicle, April* 1769.

The Rev. Mr. Mudge had three other ſons beſide the ſubject of theſe memoirs; and they were all poſſeſſed of uncommon abilities. The eldeſt, Zachariah, was a ſurgeon and apothecary at Tiverton, and afterward ſurgeon on board an Eaſt Indiaman: he died, in 1753, on board his ſhip in the river Canton, in China.—The third, the Rev. Richard Mudge, was officiating miniſter of a chapel of eaſe at Birmingham, and had a ſmall living, preſented to him by the earl of Ailesford. He was not only greatly diſtinguiſhed by his learning, but by his genius for muſic. He excelled as a compoſer for the harpſichord; and, as a performer on that inſtrument, the great Handel declared, that he was ſecond only to himſelf.—The fourth ſon, John, was a ſurgeon and apothecary at Plymouth; but, during the latter part of his life he practiſed, with great ſucceſs as a phyſician. Like his brother Thomas, he had great mechanical talents; and it is ſomewhat extraordinary that, amid the fatigues of great practice, he found time to proſecute improvements in reflecting teleſcopes; the Royal Society, in 1777, having adjudged to him ſir Godfrey Copley's gold medal, for a paper he preſented to that learned body, on the beſt methods of grinding the ſpecula of reflecting teleſcopes. He alſo conſiderably

that mechanical genius by which he has been ſince ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed; for, while he was yet a ſchool-boy, he could, with eaſe, take to pieces a watch, and put it together again, without any previous inſtructions. At the age of fourteen, he was bound apprentice to Mr. George Graham, watch-maker, oppoſite Water lane, Fleet-ſtreet, a diſtinguiſhed philoſopher, as well as the moſt celebrated mechanic of his time. He ſoon attracted the particular attention of his maſter, who ſo highly eſtimated his mechanical powers, that, upon all occaſions, he aſſigned to him the niceſt and moſt difficult work; and once, in particular, having been applied to by one of his friends, to conſtruct a machine new in its mechanical operation, his friend, ſome time after it had been ſent home, complained that it did not perform its office. Mr. Graham anſwered, that he was very certain the complaint could not be well founded, the work having been executed 'by his apprentice Thomas;' and, indeed, it appeared, upon examination, that Mr. Graham was fully juſtified in this implicit confidence in his apprentice; the work having been executed in a very maſterly manner, and the ſuppoſed defect ariſing entirely from the unſkilful management of the owner.

On the expiration of his apprenticeſhip, Mr. Mudge took lodgings, and continued to work privately for ſome years. About the year 1757, he married Miſs Hopkins, the daughter of a gentleman at Oxford. The circumſtance which firſt reſcued him, as it were, from obſcurity, is very remarkable: Mr. Ellicot, who was one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed watchmakers of his time, and who had been often employed by Ferdinand VI. king of Spain, was deſired by that prince to

N O T E.

conſiderably improved the Inhaler, an ingenious contrivance for the curing of coughs, by inhaling ſteam. In 1777, he publiſhed 'A Diſſertation on the Inoculated Smallpox,' which was followed, ſome years after, by 'A Treatiſe on the Catarrhous Cough and Vis Vitæ.' He died in 1792.

make him an equation watch. Mr. Ellicot not being able to accompliſh the undertaking, applied to Mr. Shovel, an ingenious workman, to aſſiſt him; but he alſo being unequal to the taſk, mentioned it to Mr. Mudge, with whom he was very intimate, and who readily undertook to make ſuch a watch. He not only ſucceeded to his own ſatisfaction, but to the admiration of all who had the opportunity of inſpecting it. This watch having been made for Mr. Ellicot, his name was affixed to it (as is always cuſtomary in ſuch caſes) and he aſſumed the whole merit of its conſtruction. An unfortunate accident, however, did juſtice to the real inventor, and ſtripped Mr. Ellicot of his borrowed plumes. Being engaged, one day, in explaining his watch to ſome men of ſcience, it happened to receive an injury, by which its action was entirely deſtroyed; and he had the mortification to find, moreover, upon inſpecting the watch, that he himſelf could not repair the miſchief. This compelled him to acknowledge that Mr. Mudge was the real inventor of the watch, and that to him it muſt be ſent to be repaired.

This tranſaction having, ſome way or other, come to the knowledge of his catholic majeſty, who was paſſionately fond of all mechanical productions, and particularly of watches, that monarch immediately employed his agents in England to engage Mr. Mudge to work for him; and ſuch was his approbation of his new artiſt's performances, that he honoured him with an unlimited commiſſion to make for him, at his own price, whatever he might judge worthy of attention.

Among the ſeveral productions of Mr. Mudge's genius, which thus became the property of the king of Spain, was an equation watch, which not only ſhewed the ſun's time, and mean time, but was alſo a ſtriking watch and a repeater*; and what was

N O T E.

* The difference between a ſtriking watch and a repeater is this, that the former ſtrikes of itſelf, like a clock; but the latter will not ſtrike, unleſs acted upon by puſhing in the pendant.

very ſingular, and had hitherto been unattempted, it ſtruck and repeated by ſolar, or apparent, time*. As a repeater, moreover, it ſtruck the hours, quarters, and minutes †. From a whim of the king's, this watch was made in the crutch end of a cane, in the ſides of which were glaſſes covered with ſliders, on the removal of which the work might be ſeen, at any time; and his majeſty being very fond of obſerving the motion of the wheels at the time the watch ſtruck, it was his practice, as he walked, to ſtop for that purpoſe. Thoſe who have ſeen him on theſe occaſions, have obſerved, that he ever ſhewed ſigns of the moſt lively ſatisfaction. The price of this watch was 480 guineas, which, from the expenſive materials and nature of the work, afforded Mr. Mudge but a moderate profit for his ingenuity, and he was ſtrongly urged by ſeveral of his friends to charge 500 guineas for it, which the king would have readily paid. To this Mr. Mudge anſwered, that 'as 480 guineas gave him the profit to which he was fairly entitled, as an honeſt man, he could not think of increaſing it, and he ſaw no reaſon why a king ſhould be charged more than a private gentleman.'—Indeed, the king of Spain had ſuch a high opinion of his integrity, that he not only uſed to ſpeak of him as by far the moſt ingenious artiſt, as a watchmaker, he had ever employed, but excelling alſo in his ſenſe of honour and juſtice*.

In 1750, Mr. Mudge entered into partnerſhip with Mr. William Dutton, who had alſo been an apprentice of Mr. Graham's. They took a houſe in Fleet-ſtreet, and till Mr. Mudge's retirement from buſineſs, maintained that perfect harmony and good underſtanding, which reſulted from the moſt entire and reciprocal conviction of each other's honour and integrity. In 1760, an event happened, which Mr. Mudge ever after conſidered as the moſt fortunate in his life. This was his introduction to his excellency the count de Bruhl, who firſt came to England that year, as envoy extraordinary from the court of Saxony. This nobleman, who to many other valuable qualities unites great knowledge of mechanical purſuits, and great attachment to them, ever after treated Mr. Mudge with the moſt generous and condeſcending friendſhip; evincing, on every occaſion, the moſt ardent zeal for his fame and fortune, by the moſt active ſervices.

About this time, Mr. Mudge appears to have firſt turned his thoughts to the improvement of time-keepers; for, in the year 1765, he publiſhed a ſmall tract, entitled 'Thoughts on the Means of improving Watches, and particularly thoſe for the Uſe of the Sea.'—'In this publication,' ſays the late ingenious Mr. Ludlam, 'the true principles upon which all time keepers muſt be conſtructed are clearly laid down, and the means of improvement fully pointed out.'—In 1771, Mr. Mudge quitted buſineſs, and retired to Plymouth, that he might devote his whole time and attention to the improvement and perfection of time-keepers, that great object of his uſeful and honourable ambition.

N O T E S.

* Apparent time, called by foreign aſtronomers *true time*, is that which is derived immediately from the ſun, either by obſerving its tranſit over the meridian, which happens at the inſtant of apparent noon, when a new day commences, or by obſerving its altitude at a diſtance from the meridian.—Mean time is that which is ſhewn by good clocks or watches, properly regulated: it is ſometimes called equated time.

† Some of the principles upon which this watch was conſtructed have ſince been applied, with ſucceſs, to larger machines, and particularly to turret-clocks.

N O T E.

* Mr. Townſhend, then ſecretary to the embaſſy at Madrid, once told Mr. Mudge, that his catholic majeſty had often expreſſed to him his great admiration of his character, and would frequently aſk his aſſiſtance to enable him to expreſs the name of Mudge.

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As many of our readers may be unacquainted with the nature of the attempt to aſcertain the longitude by time-keepers, we ſhall here tranſcribe the very plain and eaſy explanation of it by Mr. Harriſon: 'The longitude of any place is its diſtance, eaſt or weſt, from any other given place; and what we want is a method of finding out at ſea, how far we have got to the eaſtward or weſtward of the place we ſailed from. The application of a time keeper to this diſcovery is founded upon the following principles: the earth's ſurface is divided into 360 equal parts (by imaginary lines drawn from north to ſouth) which are called degrees of longitude: and its daily revolution eaſtward, round its own axis, is performed in twenty-four hours; conſequently, in that period, each of theſe imaginary lines, or degrees, becomes ſucceſſively oppoſite the ſun (which makes the noon, or preciſe middle of the day, at each of thoſe degrees) and it muſt follow, that from the time any of theſe lines paſſes the ſun, till the next paſſes, muſt be juſt four minutes; for twenty-four hours being divided by 360 muſt give juſt that quantity; ſo that for every degree of longitude we ſail weſtward, it will be noon with us four minutes the later; and for every degree eaſtward four minutes the ſooner, and ſo in proportion for any greater or leſs quantity. Now, the exact time of the day, at the place where we are, can be aſcertained by well-known and eaſy obſervations of the ſun if viſible for a few minutes, at any time, from his being ten degrees high, till within an hour of noon, or from an hour after noon, till he is only ten degrees high in the afternoon: if therefore at any time when ſuch obſervation is made, a time-keeper tells us, at the ſame moment, what o'clock it is at the place we ſailed from, our longitude is clearly diſcovered. To do this, it is not neceſſary that a watch ſhould perform its revolutions preciſely in that ſpace of time which the earth takes to perform her's; it is only required that it ſhould invariably perform it in *ſome known time*, and then the conſtant difference between the length of one revolution and the other, will appear to be ſo much daily gained or loſt by the watch, which conſtant gain or loſs is called *the rate of its going*, and which being added to, or deducted from, the time ſhown by the watch, will give the true time, and conſequently the difference of lodgitude *.'

The improvement of time-keepers for nautical purpoſes has long been an object of public attention; and, in the reign of queen Anne, an act of parliament was paſſed, offering the following rewards to any perſon who ſhould, either by the invention of a time-keeper, or other methods therein ſtated, determine the longitude within the followng limits; namely, 10,000l. if ſuch method ſhould determine the longitude to one degree of a great circle, or ſixty geographical miles; 15,000l. if to two-thirds of that diſtance; and 20,000l. if to half that diſtance. Under this act of parliament, the late ingenious Mr. Harriſon, after proſecuting his labours with great aſſiduity, during a conſiderable part of a very long life, and contending, it is aſſerted, with great perſonal oppoſition from an official quarter †, obtained the reward of 10,000l.; and, upon his petitioning parliament for a further recompence, in conſideration of the ſervices he had rendered to the public, ſuch an additional ſum was granted him, as (together with what he had previouſly received, from time to time, from the board of longitude, to enable him to continue the undertaking) made, in the whole, 20,000l.

Since the making of this act, as Mr. Harriſon's time-keepers, though very ingenious machines, have not been found to anſwer the purpoſe of determining the longitude with ſo much certainty and exactneſs as to render no further improvements neceſſary, another act of parliament paſſed in the fourteenth year of his preſent majeſty's reign, offering other rewards for a more

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* Remarks on a pamphlet lately publiſhed by the Rev. Mr. Maſkelyne, under the authority of the board of longitude; by John Harriſon, 8vo. 1767.

† Ibid.

perfect method. But, although the degree of exactneſs required by this act is four times as great as by the former, yet the rewards are leſſened to one half.

When Mr. Mudge retired to Plymouth, as already obſerved, in the year 1771, he proſecuted, what he had meditated long before, the improvement of time-keepers for diſcovering the longitude at ſea; and having ſome years afterward completed one time-keeper, he put it into the hands of Dr. Hornſby, Savilian profeſſor of aſtronomy at Oxford. After this gentleman had tried it for four months, during which time it went with great accuracy, it was committed to the care of Dr. Maſkelyne, as aſtronomer royal, to be tried by him at Greenwich. After it had been under his care a conſiderable time, the board of longitude, by way of encouraging Mr. Mudge to make another, ſo as to become properly a candidate for the ſpecific rewards of the act of parliament, thought proper to give him 500l.; it being expreſsly required by the act, that two time-keepers ſhould be made upon the ſame principles, and both tried at the ſame time, that if each ſhould go with the required degree of exactneſs, it might, with the more certainty, appear to reſult from the perfection of the principles upon which they were conſtructed, and not from accident*.

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* It has been aſſerted, that this reſolution of the board of longitude was not made in conformity to the wiſhes and repreſentations of the aſtronomer royal, whoſe treatment of Mr. Mudge's time-keepers, while under his care, was neither fair nor proper. A candid mind will not admit, without reluctance, that men of ſcience (whoſe views, like the ſubject of their ſtudies, ought to be noble and elevated) can be actuated by illiberal motives. The charge, however, was brought againſt the aſtronomer royal, in 'A Narrative of Facts relative to the time-keepers conſtructed by Mr. Thomas Mudge, &c. jun. of Lincoln's Inn.'—Dr. Maſkelyne publiſhed a vindication of himſelf in 'An Anſwer to the Narrative of Facts,' &c.

The firſt time-keeper, after it had been tried by the aſtronomer royal, was in poſſeſſion of M. de Zach, (aſtronomer to the duke of Saxe Gotha) from May 1786 to July 1788; during which time he carried it from London to Gotha, thence to Hieres, thence by ſea to Genoa, thence by land to Piſa, Milan, and back to Hieres. At the end of about a year's abſence from Gotha (to which he returned by Geneva) after having travelled over ſeveral thouſand miles, he found that it had preſerved the ſame regularity of going which it had when it firſt came into his poſſeſſion; and by its very great accuracy, he was enabled to aſcertain the longitude of ſeveral places with a greater degree of preciſion than ever had been done before.

In the years 1784 and 1785, this time-keeper was carried two voyages to Newfoundland by the late admiral Campbell, and in each voyage went ſo well, as to determine the longitude within one mile and a quarter on the firſt voyage, and to ſix miles and an eighth on the ſecond. In conſequence of this, the admiral (a man of great ſcientific knowledge and accuracy of obſervation) repeatedly declared, that, in his opinion ſuch time-keepers were capable of anſwering every nautical purpoſe that could be required of them.

After Mr. Mudge had received the 500l. inſtead of making only one more time-keeper, which would have been ſufficient to anſwer the purpoſes of the act, he immediately ſet about making two; the more fully, if they went well, to ſhow by the number made, that it was to the principle of their conſtruction, and not to chance, that they were indebted to the goodneſs of their going. When theſe were completed, they likewiſe (purſuant to the act) underwent a trial by the aſtronomer royal.

In July 1790, the year's trial required by the act expired; about a fortnight previouſly to which a board of longitude was held, when Dr. Maſkelyne's report of the going of the time-keepers was ſo favourable, that it was declared,

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—Mr. Mudge publiſhed 'A Reply,' and the controverſy dropped.

directions

that directions ſhould be given at the next board to apply to the admiralty for a ſhip, in which they might be ſent to ſea, in further compliance with the act. At the meeting of the next board, however, Dr. Maſkelyne produced certain calculations, in order to prove that *neither* of them had gone within *any* of the limits of the act; and, therefore, at a board held in 1790, in conſequence of the doctor's report, it was determined, that no further trial of them ſhould take place*.

In June 1791, Mr. Thomas Mudge, jun. preſented from his father a memorial to the board of longitude, ſtating, that although his time-keepers, during the time of their public trial, had not been adjudged to go within the limits preſcribed by act of parliament, yet, as the honourable board were of opinion that they were ſuperior to any that had been hitherto invented, and were conſtructed upon ſuch principles as would render them permanently uſeful; as the memorialiſt, moreover, had employed near twenty years to bring them to the perfection they poſſeſſed; and as the firſt time-keeper made by him had been going, upward of ſixteen years, with ſuch an uniform degree of excellence as evidently to prove, that the principles upon which his time-keepers were conſtructed were permanent in their nature; therefore, the memorialiſt truſted that the honourable board would exerciſe the powers veſted in them by parliament, and give to him, on his making a diſcovery of the principles upon which his time keepers were conſtructed, ſuch a ſum of money as his invention and great labours ſhould appear to deſerve. This memorial being unſucceſsful, Mr. Mudge, in 1792, preſented a petition, to the ſame effect, to the houſe of commons. Nothing could be done that year on account of the lateneſs of the ſeſſion; but, in the next, notwithſtanding all the oppoſition of the board of longitude, the merits of Mr. Mudge, from the teſtimony of perſons of high rank in talents and ſcience, appeared ſo conſpicuouſly to the houſe, that they were pleaſed to vote him, in the moſt honourable manner, and by a great majority, the ſum of 2,500l. which, with 500l. given him before by the board of longitude, made, in the whole, 3,000l*.

Mr. Mudge did not long ſurvive this honourable teſtimony to the utility of his mechanical labours. He died on the 14th of November 1794, in the eightieth year of his age, at the houſe of his eldeſt ſon, Mr. Thomas Mudge, in Newington Place, Surry. In the year 1789, on the death of his wife, he had given up houſekeeping; reſiding afterward, ſometimes with his eldeſt ſon in London, and ſometimes in the country with his other ſon, the Rev. John Mudge, A. M. rector of Luſtleigh, and vicar of Bramford Speke, both in the county of Devon.

To ſpeak of Mr. Mudge in general terms only, as the firſt watch maker of his age, would be unjuſt. Beſide his ſuperior merits in bringing time keepers to a greater degree of perfection than had been hitherto attained, he has done the mechanical world no ſmall ſervice by the invention of a ſcapement for pocket watches, which is one of the moſt conſiderable improvements that have been made upon them for a great number of years*.

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NOTE.

* ' Dr. Maſkelyne had, ſeveral times *after* the year's trial had cloſed, ſaid, *both* the time-keepers had gone *within the limits of the act*; that one of them had gone within the ſtricteſt limits appointed by the act, and the other within the moſt extended limits. *Mudge's Narrative, page* 15.

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* Although this ſum was confeſſedly inadequate to the juſt claims of Mr. Mudge, and far inferior to what Mr. Harriſon had received, yet it will be allowed to be great, when the ſtrong *official* oppoſition which Mr. Mudge met with is conſidered, and that during the expenſive demands of a war all private applications for grants of money muſt ever be ill-timed, however juſt the claims of the petitioners.

* Two anecdotes deſerve to be recorded, as ſtriking proofs of Mr. Mudge's great mental powers: count Bruhl, when he firſt came to England

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We ſhall cloſe theſe memoirs in the words of his excellency the count de Bruhl: Mr. Mudge 'was a man whoſe ſuperior genius as an artiſt, united with the liberality of a mind replete with candour, ſimplicity, modeſty, and integrity, deſerve the higheſt admiration and reſpect; whoſe name will be handed down to the remoteſt poſterity, with the ſame veneration which attends the names of his predeceſſors in the ſame line, Tompion, Graham, and Harriſon, who, while living, were admired by their contemporaries, and whoſe fame adds to the ſplendour and glory of this great nation.'

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in his diplomatic capacity, brought an ingenious watch from Paris, made by the celebrated Bertoud, intending it as a preſent to his majeſty. This watch, however, not performing its offices, was ſent back to the inventor, in order to be rectified. After its return, it ſtill continued imperfect; and, on further applications to M. Bertoud, that artiſt acknowledged, with great candour, that although he thought the principles on which his watch was conſtructed were good, he was himſelf unable to carry them into effect. The count then applied to Mr. Mudge, requeſting him to undertake the taſk; but deeming it an indelicate circumſtance to interfere with the inventions of another artiſt, Mr. Mudge expreſſed the greateſt reluctance on the occaſion. The importunity of the count, however, added to the gratitude which he felt for the diſtinguiſhing marks of eſteem he had already received, induced Mr. Mudge, at laſt, to wave his objections; and he had the ſatisfaction to be completely ſucceſsful.—The other anecdote relates to a large and complicated watch belonging to his majeſty, which had long gone ſo ill, that it had been repeatedly put into the hands of the moſt diſtinguiſhed watchmakers, all of whom, though confident in their own abilities to give it the requiſite perfection, had been obliged to abandon the watch as incapable of amendment. It was then put into the hands of Mr. Mudge who happily ſucceeded. This circumſtance gave his majeſty a very high opinion of his ſuperiority over every other watchmaker. In 1777, he appointed him his watchmaker, and often honoured him with conferences on mechanical ſubjects. Her majeſty likewiſe expreſſed a great eſteem, not only for his talents as an artiſt, but for his character as a man. At one time, ſhe preſented him with fifty guineas for only cleaning a watch; and it was through her recommendation to the lord chancellor, that his ſecond ſon obtained the living of Bramford Speke, as he did afterward that of Luſtleigh through count Bruhl's intereſt with the honourable Percy Charles Wyndham, brother to the earl of Egremont.

Account of a new work intitled, "Travels, chiefly on foot, through ſeveral Parts of England in 1782. Deſcribed in Letters to a Friend." By Charles P. Moritz, a Literary Gentleman of Berlin. Tranſlated from the German, by a Lady.

THE remarks of an intelligent foreigner upon the manners and cuſtoms of England acquire a conſiderable importance with us, if written with candour, and from actual obſervation, and we took up the preſent volume with an anxious curioſity, which has not been wholly diſappointed. The author writes with an apparent ſincerity; he derives no aſſiſtance from books; what he records he ſaw; and when he deſcribes, the original was before him. Pleaſed with the ſcenery and manners of this country, when compared with thoſe of his own, he has not learned to flatter, nor to conceal, out of complaiſance, what he thought amiſs. He does not, indeed, ſurpriſe, with profundity of obſervation, nor does he magnify little things by the impoſing cant of philoſophy. The character given of him in the preface, by the tranſlator's friend, may be adopted without reſerve.

"Our German does not deal in the marvellous; neither does he affect to be ſentimental. On a fine proſpect, it is to be owned, he loves to dwell, and

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deſcribe

deſcribe with ſome degree of rapture; but he does not bewilder himſelf or his readers in the fairy ſcenes of picturesque beauty. His matter is not always highly important, yet it is never beneath the notice of even a wiſe man; for, although we may perhaps but rarely admire his genius, we cannot but reſpect his good ſenſe."

These travels were performed in 1782, a period of conſiderable intereſt to the political world. We ſhall therefore give a ſpecimen of the work from Mr. Moritz's account of the parliament.

"I had almoſt forgotten to tell you that I have already been to the parliament houſe: and yet this is of the moſt importance. For had I ſeen nothing elſe in England but this, I ſhould have thought my journey thither amply rewarded.

"As little as I have hitherto troubled myſelf with politics, becauſe indeed, with us, it is but little worth while, I was deſirous to be preſent at a meeting of parliament, a wiſh that was ſoon amply gratified.

"One afternoon about three o'clock, at which hour, or thereabouts, the houſe moſt commonly meets, I enquired for Weſtminſter-Hall, and was very politely directed by an Engliſhman. Theſe directions are always given with the utmoſt kindneſs. You may aſk whom you pleaſe, if you can make yourſelf tolerably well underſtood; and by thus aſking every now and then, you may with the greateſt eaſe find your way throughout all London.

"Weſtminſter-Hall is an enormous Gothic building, whoſe vaulted roof is ſupported, not by pillars, but inſtead of theſe are on each ſide, large unnatural heads of angels, carved in wood, which ſeem to ſupport the roof.

"When you have paſſed through this long Hall, you aſcend a few ſteps at the end, and are led through a dark paſſage into the houſe of commons, which below has a large double door, and above there is a ſmall ſtair-caſe, by which you go to the gallery, and place allotted for ſtrangers.

"The firſt time I went up this ſmall ſtair caſe, and had reached the rails, I ſaw very genteel man in black ſtanding there. I accoſted him, without any introduction, and I aſked him whether I might be allowed to go into the gallery. He told me that I muſt be introduced by a member, or elſe I could not get admiſſion there. Now as I had not the honour to be acquainted with a member, I was under the mortifying neceſſity of retreating, and again going down ſtairs; as I did, much chagrined. And now, as I was ſullenly marching back, I heard ſomething ſaid about a bottle of wine, which ſeemed to be addreſſed to me. I could not conceive what it could mean, till I got home; when my obliging landlady told me I ſhould have given the well-dreſſed man half-a-crown or a couple of ſhillings for a bottle of wine. Happy in this information, I went again the next day, when the ſame man who before had ſent me away, after I had given him only two ſhillings, very politely opened the door for me, and himſelf recommended me to a good ſeat in the gallery.

"And thus I now, for the firſt time, ſaw the whole of the Britiſh nation aſſembled in its repreſentatives, in rather a mean-looking building, that not a little reſembles a chapel. The Speaker, an elderly man, with an enormous wig, with two knotted kind of treſſes or curls behind, in a black cloak, his hat on his head, ſat oppoſite to me on a lofty chair, which was not unlike a ſmall pulpit, ſave only that in the front of this there was no reading deſk. Before the Speaker's chair ſtands a table which looks like an altar; and at this there ſit two men called clerks, dreſſed in black, with black cloaks. On the table, by the ſide of the great parchment acts, lies an huge gilt ſceptre, which is always taken away and placed in a conſervatory under the table as ſoon as ever the Speaker quits the chair; which he does as often as the houſe reſolves itſelf into a committee. A committee means nothing more than that the houſe puts itſelf into a ſituation freely to diſcuſs and debate any point of difficulty and moment, and while it laſts the Speaker partly lays aſide his power as a legiſlator. As ſoon as this is over,

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ſome one tells the Speaker that he may now again be ſeated; and immediately on the Speaker's being again in the chair, the ſceptre is alſo replaced on the table before him.

"All round on the ſides of the houſe under the gallery are benches for the members, covered with green cloth, always one above the other, like our choirs in churches, in order that he who is ſpeaking may ſee over thoſe who ſit before him. The ſeats in the gallery are on the ſame plan. The members of parliament keep their hats on, but the ſpectators in the gallery are uncovered.

"The members of the houſe of commons have nothing particular in their dreſs; they even come into the houſe in their great-coats, and with boots and ſpurs. It is not at all uncommon to ſee a member lying ſtretched out on one of the benches while others are debating. Some crack nuts, others eat oranges, or whatever elſe is in ſeaſon. There is no end to their going in and out; and as often as any one wiſhes to go out, he places himſelf before the Speaker, and makes him his bow; as if like a ſchool-boy he aſked his tutor's permiſſion.

"Thoſe who ſpeak ſeem to deliver themſelves with but little, perhaps not always with even a decorous, gravity. All that is neceſſary is to ſtand up in your place, take off your hat, turn to the Speaker (to whom all the ſpeeches are addreſſed), to hold your hat and ſtick in one hand, and with the other hand to make any ſuch motions as you fancy neceſſary to accompany your ſpeech.

"If it happens that a member riſes who is but a bad ſpeaker, or if what he ſays is generally deemed not ſufficiently intereſting, ſo much noiſe is made, and ſuch burſts of laughter are raiſed, that the member who is ſpeaking can ſcarcely diſtinguiſh his own words. This muſt needs be a diſtreſſing ſituation; and it ſeems then to be particularly laughable, when the Speaker in his chair, like a tutor in a ſchool, again and again endeavours to reſtore order, which he does by calling out, *to order, to order!* apparently often without much attention being paid to it.

"On the contrary, when a favourite member, and one who ſpeaks well and to the purpoſe, riſes, the moſt perfect ſilence reigns; and his friends and admirers, one after another, make their approbation known by calling out *hear him!* which is often repeated by the whole houſe at once: and in this way ſo much noiſe is often made, that the ſpeaker is frequently interrupted by this ſame emphatic *hear him!* Notwithſtanding which, this calling out is always regarded as a great encouragement; and I have often obſerved, that one who began with ſome diffidence, and even ſomewhat inauſpiciouſly, has in the end been ſo animated, that he has ſpoken with a torrent of eloquence.

"As all ſpeeches are directed to the Speaker, all the members always preface their ſpeeches with *Sir*; and he, on being thus addreſſed, generally moves his hat a little, but immediately puts it on again. This *Sir* is often introduced in the courſe of their ſpeeches, and ſerves to connect what is ſaid: it ſeems alſo to ſtand the ſpeaker in ſome ſtead, when any one's memory fails him, or he is otherwiſe at a loſs for matter. For while he is ſaying *Sir*, and has thus obtained a little pauſe, he recollects what is to follow. Yet I have ſometimes ſeen ſome members draw a kind of memorandum out of their pockets, like a candidate who is at a loſs in his ſermon: this is the only inſtance in which a member of the Britiſh parliament ſeems to read his ſpeeches.

"The firſt day that I was at the houſe of commons, an Engliſh gentleman who ſat next to me in the gallery very obligingly pointed out to me the principal members; ſuch as Fox, Burke, Rigby, &c. all of whom I heard ſpeak. The debate happened to be, Whether, beſides being a peer, any other ſpecific reward ſhould be beſtowed by the nation on their gallant admiral Rodney? In the courſe of the debate, I remember. Mr. Fox was very ſharply reprimanded by young lord Fielding for having, when

when miniſter, oppoſed the election of admiral Hood as a member for Weſtminſter.

"Fox was ſitting to the right of the Speaker, not far from the table on which the gilt ſceptre lay. He now took his place ſo near it that he could reach it with his hand; and, thus placed, he gave it many a violent and hearty thump, either to aid or to ſhew the energy with which he ſpoke. If the charge was vehement, his defence was no leſs ſo. He juſtified himſelf againſt lord Fielding by maintaining that he had not oppoſed this election in the character of miniſter, but as an individual or private perſon; and that, as ſuch, he had freely and honeſtly given his vote for another, namely, for ſir Cecil Wray; adding, that the king, when he appointed him ſecretary of ſtate, had entered into no agreement with him by which he loſt his vote as an individual; to ſuch a requiſition he never would have ſubmitted. It is impoſſible for me to deſcribe with what fire and perſuaſive eloquence he ſpoke, and how the Speaker in the chair inceſſantly nodded approbation from beneath his ſolemn wig; and innumerable voices inceſſantly called out *hear him! hear him!* and when there was the leaſt ſign that he intended to leave off ſpeaking, they no leſs vociferouſly exclaimed *go on!* ſo he continued to ſpeak in this manner for nearly two hours. Mr. Rigby in reply made a ſhort but humourous ſpeech, in which he mentioned of how little conſequence the title of lord and lady was without money to ſupport it, and finiſhed with the latin proverb, "*infelix paupertas,—quia ridiculos miſeros facit*"—after having firſt very judiciouſly obſerved, that previous enquiry ſhould be made, whether admiral Rodney had made any rich prizes or captures; becauſe, if that ſhould be the caſe, he would not ſtand in need of further reward in money. I have ſince been almoſt every day at the parliament houſe, and prefer the entertainment I there meet with to moſt other amuſements.

"Fox is ſtill much beloved by the people, notwithſtanding that they are (and certainly with good reaſon) diſpleaſed at his being the cauſe of admiral Rodney's recall; though even I have heard him again and again almoſt extravagant in his encomiums on that noble admiral. This ſame celebrated Charles Fox is a ſhort, fat, and groſs man, with a ſwarthy complexion, and dark; and in general he is badly dreſſed. There certainly is ſomething Jewiſh in his looks: but upon the whole he is not an ill-made nor an ill-looking man; and there are many ſtrong marks of ſagacity and fire in his eyes. I have frequently heard the people here ſay, that this ſame Mr. Fox is as cunning as a fox. Burke is a well-made, tall, upright man, but looks elderly and broken. Rigby is exceſſively corpulent, and has a jolly rubicund face.

"The little leſs than downright open abuſe, and the many really rude things which the members ſaid to each other, ſtruck me much. For example: when one has finiſhed, another riſes, and immediately taxes with abſurdity all that *the right honourable gentleman* (for with this title the members of the houſe of commons always honour each other) had juſt advanced. It would indeed be contrary to the rules of the houſe flatly to tell each other that what they have ſpoken is *falſe*, or even *fooliſh*: inſtead of this, they turn themſelves to the ſpeaker, and ſo, while their addreſs is directed to him, they fancy they violate neither the rules of parliament, nor thoſe of good breeding and decorum, whilſt they utter the moſt cutting perſonal ſarcaſms againſt the member or the meaſure they oppoſe.

"It is quite laughable to ſee, as one ſometimes does, one member ſpeaking and another accompanying the ſpeech with his action. This I remarked more than once in a worthy old citizen, who was fearful of ſpeaking himſelf, but when his neighbour ſpoke, he accompanied every energetic ſentence with a ſuitable geſticulation, by which means his whole body was ſometimes in motion.

"It often happens that the jett or principal point in the debate is loſt in theſe perſonal conteſts and bickerings between each other. When they laſt

ſo long as to become quite tedious and tireſome, and likely do harm rather than good, the houſe takes upon itſelf to expreſs its diſapprobation; and then there ariſes a general cry of, *the queſtion! the queſtion!* This muſt ſometimes be frequently repeated, as the contending members are both anxious to have the laſt word. At length, however, the queſtion is put and votes taken; when the ſpeaker ſays, "Thoſe who are for the queſtion are to ſay *aye*, and thoſe who are againſt it *no!*" You then hear a confuſed cry of *aye* and *no:* but at length the ſpeaker ſays, "I think there are more *ayes* than *noes*; or more *noes* than *ayes*. The *ayes* have it; or the *noes* have it;" as the caſe may be. But all the ſpectators muſt then retire from the gallery; for then, and not till then, the voting really commences. And now the members call aloud to the gallery, *withdraw! withdraw!* On this the ſtrangers withdraw, and are ſhut up in a ſmall room, at the foot of the ſtairs, till the voting is over, when they are again permitted to take their places in the gallery. Here I could not help wondering at the impatience even of poliſhed Engliſhmen: it is aſtoniſhing with what violence and even rudeneſs the puſh and joſtle one another as ſoon as the room door is again opened; eager to gain the firſt and beſt ſeats in the gallery. In this manner, we, the ſtrangers, have ſometimes been ſent away two or three times in the courſe of one day, or rather evening; afterwards again permitted to return. Among theſe ſpectators are people of all ranks, and even not unfrequently ladies. Two ſhort-hand writers have ſat ſometimes not far diſtant from me, who (though it is rather by ſtealth) endeavour to take down the words of the ſpeaker; and thus all that is very remarkable in what is ſaid in parliament may generally be read *in print* the next day. The ſhort-hand writers whom I noticed are ſuppoſed to be employed and paid by the editors of the different newſpapers. There are, it ſeems, ſome few perſons who are conſtant attendants on parliament, and ſo they pay the door-keeper beforehand a guinea for a whole ſeſſion. I have now and then ſeen ſome of the members bring their ſons, whilſt quite little boys, and carry them to their ſeats along with themſelves.

"A propoſal was once made to erect a gallery in the houſe of peers alſo, for the accommodation of ſpectators: but this never was carried into effect. There appears to be much more politeneſs and more courteous behaviour in the members of the upper houſe. But he who wiſhes to obſerve mankind, and to contemplate the leading traits of the different characters moſt ſtrongly marked, will do well to attend frequently the lower rather than the other houſe."

Not leſs ſimple and amuſing is his deſcription of Vauxhall, Ranelagh, the Theatres, the Weſtminſter Election, and various other ſcenes which London preſents. One remark will appear particularly ſingular to a native of the metropolis.

"By the ſide of the Thames were ſeveral porters, one of whom took my heavy trunk on his ſhoulders with aſtoniſhing eaſe, and carried it till I met a hackney-coach. This I hired for two ſhillings; immediately put the trunk into it, accompanying it myſelf *without paying any thing extra for my own ſeat*. This is a great advantage in the Engliſh hackney coaches, that you are allowed to take with you whatever you pleaſe; for thus you ſave at leaſt one half of what you muſt pay to a porter, and *and beſides go with it yourſelf*; and are better accommodated."

This, however, is an advantage which is too common for a Londoner to regard with the primitive gratitude of a foreigner in whoſe country no ſuch conveniencies are to be found.

M. Moritz's journey to Oxford and Derby ſhires will be found in many parts very intereſting. But our limits will admit of only one ſhort extract, which will ſhew how much may be made of a familiar ſcene. On his way to Oxford, he went to attend divine ſervice at Nettlebed.

"At length came the parſon on horſeback. The boys pulled off their hats,

hats, and all made him very low bows. He appeared to be rather an elderly man, and wore his own hair round, and decently dreſſed, or rather curling naturally.

"The bell now rung in, and ſo I too, with a ſort of ſecret proud ſenſation, as if I alſo had been an Engliſhman, went with my prayer-book under my arm to church, along with the reſt of the congregation; and when I got into the church, the clerk very civilly ſeated me cloſe to the pulpit.

"Nothing can poſſibly be more ſimple, apt, and becoming, than the few decorations of this church.

"Directly over the altar, on two tables, in large letters, the Ten Commandments were written. There ſurely is much wiſdom and propriety in thus placing, full in the view of the people, the ſum and ſubſtance of all morality.

"Under the pulpit, near the ſteps that led up to it, was a deſk, from which the clergyman read the Liturgy. The reſponſes were all regularly made by the clerk; the whole congregation joining occaſionally, though but in a low voice: As for inſtance; the miniſter ſaid, "Lord have mercy upon us!" the clerk and the congregation immediately ſubjoin, "and forgive us all our ſins." In general, when the clergyman offers up a a prayer, the clerk and the whole congregation anſwer only AMEN!

"The Engliſh ſervice muſt needs be exceedingly fatiguing to the officiating miniſter, inaſmuch as, beſides a ſermon, the greateſt part of the Liturgy falls to his ſhare to read, beſides the pſalms and two leſſons. The joining of the whole congregation in prayer has ſomething exceedingly ſolemn and affecting in it. Two ſoldiers, who ſat near me in the church, and who had probably been in London, ſeemed to wiſh to paſs for philoſophers and wits; for they did not join in the prayers of the church.

"The ſervice was now pretty well advanced, when I obſerved ſome little ſtir in the deſk: the clerk was buſy, and they ſeemed to be preparing for ſomething new and ſolemn; and I alſo perceived ſeveral muſical inſtruments. The clergyman now ſtopped, and the clerk then ſaid, in a loud voice, "Let us ſing to the praiſe and glory of God, the forty-ſeventh pſalm."

"I cannot well expreſs how affecting and edifying it ſeemed to me, to hear this whole orderly and decent congregation, in this ſmall country church, joining together with vocal and inſtrumental muſic, in the praiſe of their Maker. It was the more grateful, as having been performed not by mercenary muſicians, but by the peaceful and pious inhabitants of this ſweet village. I can hardly figure to myſelf any offering more likely to be grateful to God.

"The congregation ſang and prayed alternately ſeveral times; and the tunes of the pſalms were particularly lively and cheerful, at the ſame time ſufficiently grave, and uncommonly intereſting. I am a warm admirer of all ſacred muſic; and I cannot but add, that that of the church of England is particularly calculated to raiſe the heart to devotion. I own it often affected me even to tears.

"The clergyman now ſtood up and made a ſhort but very proper diſcourſe on this text—"Not all they who ſay Lord, Lord! ſhall enter the kingdom of Heaven." His language was particularly plain, though forcible; his arguments were no leſs plain, convincing, and earneſt; but contained nothing that was particularly ſtriking. I do not think the ſermon laſted more than half an hour.

"This clergyman had not perhaps a very prepoſſeſſing appearance: I thought him alſo a little diſtant and reſerved; and I did not quite like his returning the bows of the farmers with a very formal nod.

"I ſtaid till the ſervice was quite over, and then went out of the church with the congregation, and amuſed myſelf with reading the inſcriptions on the tomb-ſtones in the church-yard; which, in general, are ſimpler, more pathetic, and better written than ours."

Royal Baptiſmal Controverſy.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR.

I SEND for inſertion in your Magazine a Ballad written by Lord Cheſterfield, which is not inſerted in his works, and which I do not recollect ever to have ſeen in print *. I found it, with many other pieces, ſome of which you will receive hereafter in a volume of manuſcript poems written by different hands, chiefly at an early period in this century. The tranſaction which gave occaſion to this *jeu d'eſprit* at the time made much noiſe. I ſhall therefore, firſt of all, ſtate the circumſtances attending it, in order that the alluſion may be more clearly underſtood.

In the year 1717 a difference aroſe between George I. and his ſon, afterwards George II. then Prince of wales, which took its origin in the following manner. On the 3d of November the Princeſs of Wales was delivered of a Prince at St. James's, and the King two days after paid her a viſit, and returned to Hampton Court. The young Prince was baptized the 28th of the ſame month, and died not long after. This baptiſm occaſioned the difference between the father and ſon. It appears the Prince had deſigned the Duke of York, Biſhop of Oſnabrug, the King's brother, to be one of the godfathers, and had reaſon to believe the King was ſatiſfied with his choice. But when the ceremony came to be performed, the Duke of Newcaſtle ſtood godfather with the King, not as proxy for, or repreſenting the Duke of York, but for himſelf, and in his own name and perſon. This the Prince took ill of the Duke, not as he acted in obedience to his majeſty's command, but as if the Duke had done, or at leaſt ſeemed officious to do, ſomething which he was not commanded. This proceeding ſenſibly touched the Prince, and raiſed his indignation to that degree, that he could not help ſhewing it; but as ſoon as the ceremony was over, ſpoke ſome warm words to the Duke, expreſſing his reſentment at what he had done. Upon report of theſe words to the King, his majeſty thought fit to give a ſudden mark of his diſpleaſure by ſending his commands to the Prince to keep his own apartment till his pleaſure was farther known, to which he immediately ſubmitted. Soon after this his majeſty's farther pleaſure was ſignified to the Prince, that he ſhould leave St. James's: accordingly he quitted the palace, the Princeſs going along with him, and retired to the houſe of the Earl of Grantham in Albemarle ſtreet; but the children by the King's order remained at St. James's. In a ſhort time his majeſty's pleaſure was ſignified to all the peers and peereſſes of Great Britain, and Ireland, and to all the privy councellors and their wives, that all perſons who ſhould go to ſee the Prince and Princeſs of Wales ſhould forbear coming into his majeſty's preſence. Beſides, ſuch as had employments under the King and Prince both, were obliged to quit the ſervice of one of them.

After this difference had taken place ſome time, there was printed in the Amſterdam Gazette a Letter in French, ſaid to be written by one of the ſecretaries of ſtate to the foreign miniſters, dated at Whitehall, December 14, 1717, giving an account of the whole tranſaction; of which the author of THE CRITIC, a weekly paper of the time, publiſhed the following tranſlation:

SIR,

HIS majeſty having been informed that ſeveral reports, for the moſt part ill-grounded, are ſpread abroad concerning what has lately paſſed in the royal family, he has ordered me to ſend you the incloſed account of it.

As ſoon as the young Prince was born, the King cauſed himſelf to be informed of what was wont to be obſerved in the like caſes in this kingdom, in

NOTE.

* In the year 1777 ſix or ſeven ſtanzas from memory, very imperfect and erroneous, were printed in the Gentleman's Magazine by a perſon who regretted his inability to obtain a complete Copy. *Editor*

in regard to the ceremony of baptiſm: and having found by the records that when it was a boy, and the King was godfather, it was the cuſtom for him to nominate for ſecond godfather one of the principal Lords of his court, who for the moſt part was the lord chamberlain, he named for this function the Duke of Newcaſtle, who now bears that charge; naming, at the ſame time, for godmother the Ducheſs of St. Alban's firſt lady of honour to the Princeſs. Nevertheleſs his royal highneſs the Prince of Wales conceived ſuch a diſlike at this that on Thurſday laſt, after the ſolemnity of the baptiſm was over, finding himſelf no longer maſter of his temper, he drew near to the Duke of Newcaſtle and gave him very reproachful words, upon the ſuppoſition that he had ſolicited that honour in ſpite of him. The King was ſtill in the chamber, but not near enough to hear what the Prince ſaid to the Duke. This laſt thinking himſelf obliged to inform the King of it, and the Prince having confeſſed the matter to the Dukes of Kingſton, Kent, and Roxburgh (whom his majeſty ſent to him the next day upon this occaſion), his majeſty ordered him by a ſecond meſſage not to go out of his own apartment till farther order. On Saturday the Prince wrote a letter to the King, and the next day (Sunday) another. But his majeſty not finding them ſatisfactory, and having beſides other reaſons of diſcontent at ſeveral ſteps the Prince had taken, he cauſed him to be told yeſterday in the afternoon, by the Vice-Chamberlain Mr. Cooke, that he ſhould be gone from the Palace of St. James's; and to the Princeſs, that ſhe might continue in the Palace as long as ſhe thought convenient; but that as for the Princeſſes her daughters and the young Prince, the King would have them remain with him in the palace, and that the Princeſs ſhould be permitted to ſee them as often as ſhe deſired it. However, the Princeſs, being unwilling to leave the Prince her huſband, went with him to the houſe of the Earl of Grantham, her lord Chamberlain, where their royal highneſſes lay laſt night.

This breach in the royal family continued until April 1720, when a reconciliation took place through the interference of the Duke of Devonſhire and Sir Robert Walpole.

But it is time to produce Lord Cheſterfield's Ballad, to which a few explanatory notes are added.

A NEW BALLAD.

TO THE TUNE OF CHEVY CHASE.

God proſper long our noble King,
His Turks* and Germans all,
A woeful chriſt'ning late there did
In James's houſe befall.

To name a child, with might and main,
Newcaſtle took his way,
We all may rue the child was born,
Who chriſt'ned was that day.

His ſturdy ſire, the Prince of Wales,
A vow to God did make,
That if he dar'd his child to name
His heart full ſore ſhould ache.

But on a day ſtrait to the Court
This Duke came with a ſtaff:
Oh! how the Prince did ſtamp and ſtare!
At which the Duke did laugh.

NOTE.

* King George the firſt had an attendant about his perſon named Lewis Maximilian Mahomet, born a Muſſulman, at Gauron in the Morea, where his father was Governor. He was taken at the ſiege of Buda, where the king ſignalized himſelf with great bravery. He attached himſelf to his new maſter, was chriſtened, and continued the reſt of his life at Court in great favour with the king. He died at Kenſington, November 1, 1726, and was buried in the Savoy. To him Pope alludes in the following lines in the characters of Women:

From Peer or Biſhop 'tis no eaſy thing
To draw the man who loves his God and King;
Allow I copy (or my draught would fail)
From honeſt Mah'met or plain parſon Hale.

Hereat

Hereat the Prince did wax full wroth,
E'en in his father's hall:
I'll be reveng'd on thee, he ſaid,
Thou rogue and eke raſcal.

The Duke ran ſtraitway to the King,
Complaining of his ſon;
And then the King ſent three Dukes * more
To know what he had done.

Then quoth the Prince, He is a rogue
Againſt my will to ſtand:
Then Roxburgh ſaid, Great ſir, indeed
e did it by command.

By G— thou lyeſt; I know thy heart
And thy preſumption too:
And then he added words of wrath:
So to the King they flew.

We ſaw the Prince, quoth Roxburgh —*Bon*
To appeaſe him we're not able;
He gave me, Sir, the lie—*Comment!*
And bid us kiſs—— *Diable!*

The King then took his grey-gooſe quill,
And dipt it o'er in gall,
And by Maſter Vice-Chamberlain
He ſent to him this ſcrawl:

Take hence yourſelf, and eke your ſpouſe,
Your maidens and your men,
Your trunks and all your trumpery,
Excepting your children.

Theſe heavy tidings being told,
Each ſnatch'd up ſomething uſeful;
The Princeſs firſt to Clayton† cry'd,
Oh don't forget the cloſe-ſtool!

The Prince ſecur'd with mickle haſte
The Artillery Commiſſion‡;
And with him trudg'd full many a maid
But not one politician.

N O T E S.

* The Dukes of Kingſton, Kent, and Roxburgh.

† Mrs. Clayton, afterwards Lady Sundon.

‡ On the 23d of March 1714, the Artillery Company of the City of London voted an addreſs to the king, and deſired him to appoint them a Captain-General; in conſequence of which, as a mark of his particular regard, he named the prince of Wales.

Up leap'd Le Pel * and friſk'd away
As tho' ſhe ran on wheels,
Miſs Meadows † made a woeful face,
Miſs Howe bep— her heels.

But Bellenden ‡ I needs muſt praiſe
Who, as down ſtairs ſhe jumps,
Sung "O'er the Hills and far away,"
Deſpiſing doleful dumps.

Then up the ſtreet they took their way,
And knock'd up good Lord Grantham;
Higgledee-piggledee they lay,
And all went rantum-ſcantum.

Now Sire and Son had play'd their part,
What could befall beſide?—
Why the poor babe took this to heart,
Kick'd up its heels and died!

God grant the King may profit reap
From all this ſenſeleſs pother,
And ſend theſe folks may ne'er agree
Till they are at Hanover.

For your next Magazine, if you will reſerve me a place, I will tranſmit another unpubliſhed ballad from the ſame collection, on the ſame ſubject, which has many marks of the ſame author.

I am, &c.

C. D.

The Pillow.

WHAT a delicious balm is diffuſed over the whole frame when the candle is extinguiſhed, and the head on the pillow! If, on a ſtrict ſcrutiny of the ſoul, we cannot diſcover any thing which could offend our fellow creature, then ſleep is almoſt a celeſtial reverie.

It is never ſo delicious, or ſo tranquil, as after a day on which we have performed ſome good act, or when we are conſcious of having ſpent it in ſome uſeful or ſubſtantial employment.

The inſtant the head is laid on the

N O T E S.

* Afterwards Lady Hervey.

† Afterwards Lady Pembroke.

‡ Miſs Bellenden, married to General Campbell, afterwards Duke of Argyle.

pillow,

pillow, is that in which conſcience delivers its decrees. If it has conceived any evil deſign, it is ſurrounded with thorns; the ſofteſt down is hard under the reſtleſs head of the wicked. In order to be happy, a man muſt be on good terms with his pillow; for the nightly reproaches it can make muſt be heard.

The converſation of the pillow with the placeman, the man of the world, the intriguer, the ſatirical author, would be very poignant. What a number of ſecret diſcoveries! And what might not the pillows of kings and miniſters tell us!

It is at this moment that truth ſpeaks; for conſcience, when we are inclined to liſten to it, will tell us pretty nearly what we are.

Nero's father uſed to ſay, *I know Agrippina, I know myſelf; the child ſhe will bring forth muſt be a monſter.*

We muſt be happy or miſerable at night by recollection. Memory recalls our faults and negligences, and this ſhould put us in a method to avoid them; for they will not loſe ſight of us, they will baniſh ſleep from our eyes, they will intrude in our dreams, they will fatigue us, in order to teach us that there is neither repoſe nor happineſs but in the harmony of an upright conduct, and in the exerciſe of charity.

Others gueſs at us, but ourſelves only can ſee ourſelves; we only know what we really are. *Do not abide by the judgment of men*, ſays Montaigne, *abide by your own.*

The pillow gives us notice of what we are to do the following day: he who knows how to conſult his pillow will probably receive friendly admonition. If the head repels it, it is a charitable warning; but if it quietly repoſes on it, a man may proceed in his intended deſign.

Happy is he who can ſay, when he lies down—No man can reproach me with his affliction, his misfortune, or his captivity; I have not injured the reputation of any one; I have paid due reſpect to the property of others, the certain pledge of the repoſe of families; and the labourer's hire has never remained in my hands at ſun-ſetting, according to the expreſſion in ſcripture. Thoſe teſtimonies of conſcience, thoſe internal enjoyments of ſoul, give a delicious repoſe, and a ſtill more delicious awaking.

The literary work we can again read over, when reclined on the pillow, a long time after its compoſition, is not to be deſpiſed. The mind is in the ſame ſituation as at the time of writing, but ſees itſelf much better, and can judge.

If a man has lived in harmony, peace, and good order, he is pleaſed at the reflection; whatever has been dictated by a momentary impulſe appears wretched and puerile; but if he is ſo fortunate to have ſacrificed revenge, the writing is conſolatory and pleaſing; one readily forgives himſelf the errors he is only to bluſh for before the Muſes. The author who has been good at one time will be ſo again; he does not feel the uneaſineſs that awaits him whoſe work, ſtuffed with every degree of malice, has torn his adverſary in pieces with relentleſs ridicule.

The ſatiriſt and the miſanthrope will never read over their moſt approved and applauded works with the ſame pleaſure as the virtuous man will taſte in reviving works which criticiſm may doubtleſs reprehend, but which ſound morality will not be aſhamed to own.

The clock ſtrikes twelve! Awful hour! Night, depriving me of the ſight of the earth, ſeems to put me in poſſeſſion of the heavens. Thoſe millions of ſuns and worlds which the eternal has ſtrewed with ſuch profuſion, give man the opportunity of obſerving the immutable laws by which they are governed.

It is to night that the Caſſinis and the Galileos are indebted for their greateſt diſcoveries. And thy vigilant eye, indefatigable Herſchel, meets the comet which would paſs unperceived by a heedleſs world.

All privileged beings, who cultivate their minds, watch more or leſs; the ſilence and tranquility of the night are favourable to their meditations, and ſupply the place of the voluntary darkneſs to which the Greek ſavages formerly

merly condemned themſelves for the diſcovery of truth.

Night is the common benefactreſs of every thing that breathes; it is during her reign that the greateſt ſhare of happineſs is ſpread over the earth; violent paſſions are lulled, the human race are relieved from labour; the priſoner, loaded with the fetters of deſpotiſm, flits far from his dungeon, and accuſes his tyrant before aſſembled worlds. The inequality amongſt men has, in a manner, ceaſed; voluptuouſneſs, with its charms, enraptures the young married pair, and repairs the devaſtation of war. LE M——.

Baſem; or, the Blackſmith. An Oriental Apologue.

(*Continued from page* 207.)

"HADGI Baſem," ſaid he, "this is the laſt time we ever ſhall have an opportunity of importuning you; we leave Bagdat to morrow, but before we go we earneſtly wiſh to know what happened this day, and the cauſe of this extraordinary feſtivity; and we here ſwear never to aſk you any more queſtions." Baſem no ſooner heard this requeſt, than fire darted from his eyes, his eyelids were wide open, his throat ſwelled, and his pulſe beat high. "You contemptible wretches," ſaid he, in a violent rage, "you with your barrel-belley and old bear's whiſkers, you, more than your companions, perpetually vex and perplex me. I ſhall preſently get up and ſtrangle you, or cleave your ſkull." Giafar in a ſuppliant tone replied to this menace, "believe us, Hadgi Baſem, when we aſſure you that we are fully ſenſible of your kindneſs and hoſpitality. We are now about to ſeparate for ever, and wiſh to ſpeak well of you in our own country, and make others ſpeak in your praiſe; to-morrow at this time we ſhall be far diſtant from you and Bagdat. Let us—"may you be accurſt by Ullah!" exclaimed he; "I have for theſe twenty years led the life of a prince till I ſaw your vile faces, which have diſturbed my peace and involved me in trouble. I have been driven daily from trade to trade, from occupation to occupation, all which proceeds from the influence of your evil eyes; but I care not, for I am ſtill Baſem, and my proviſion is from God! This very day," continued he, "has happened to me ſtrange adventures, what never have happened before, nor ever will happen hereafter to any mortal man."

"I beſeech you," ſaid Giafar, "by Ullah and the laſt day, that you will acquaint us with theſe adventures." "Do you really deſire it?" "We do indeed," replied Giafar, "Then," ſaid Baſem, "under the protection of Ullah I will relate them to you; not to afflict your hearts with ſorrow at my misfortunes, but that you may admire the ſtrange viciſſitudes of life. Know then, my gueſts, that I roſe this morning rather later than uſual, and rejoicing in the thoughts of being a meſſenger of the law, I went to the mahkamy and found the divan already aſſembled." He then faithfully related to them what he had ſuffered there. "And after this diſgrace, O my gueſts," continued he, "I returned home hardly knowing where I went, diſguſted with Bagdat and even with life itſelf. This blockhead the Khalif and I, ſaid I to myſelf, can never live in the ſame place; ſo I reſolved to leave Bagdat to him, and to ſeek my fortune elſewhere. Here, where I am now ſo jovial, did I ſit down overwhelmed with affliction and deſpair; for I knew not whither to go, and had in my purſe neither a new filſe*, nor an old one. In this miſerable ſtate I remained an hour, and then ſtarting up to prepare for my journey, I ſhaped a piece of palm tree, on which I uſed to hang my clothes, into the form of a ſword, and ſupplied it with an old ſcabbard, which I luckily had lying by me: round the hilt of my ſword I wrapped a piece of wax cloth. I then added another ſhath to my ordinary one, and alſo a piece of old labet†, in order to increaſe the ſize of my turban, which I carefully flattened, and puffed round the edges. I cut the ſleeves from my veſt, before putting it on, girt my waiſt with the belt of my ſword, and put the large ſtuffed turban on my head In this garb I left my houſe, and as I ſtrutted along the ſtreet, with an almond twig in my hand, the people took me

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* A ſmall copper coin. † Felt.

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for one of the Khalif's bildars. When I got to the armorer's bazar, I found two fellows fighting, and covered with blood; the ſpectators were afraid to interfere, but I ſoon ſeparated them with my almond twig, and the ſheih of the bazer gave me five drachms to carry the culprits to the palace of the Khalif to be puniſhed. I accepted the money, as a help to my intended journey, and marched off with my priſoners, but let them eſcape by the way. However, being near the palace, I entered the gates, and ſaw Giafar ſitting in his chamber of audience, who, by Ullah, bears ſome reſemblance in his face to you, you barrel-belly'd fellow; his belly is exactly like yours. But what a difference between him and you? He is reſpected by the Emeer al Moumaneen; you are a paltry meddler in other people's buſineſs; a gueſt who without invitation obtrudes himſelf where he is not welcome." Baſem concluded with a particular account of his reception at the ſhop of Mallem Otman the confectioner, and of the preſent he received from him.

Baſem's ſtory had been liſtened to with great attention, and really appeared ſingular to his hearers: "I profeſs, Hadgi," ſaid Giafar, "I agree with you in what you ſaid, that the like of what has befallen you today, was never experienced by man before." "Yes," replied Baſem, "and all this good which has happened, is in ſpite of Haroon al Raſheed. When I left Mallem Otman," continued he, "I went to the bazar, and provided a double quantity of each article, and lighted my lamps, as you ſee, nor can that pimp the Khalif ſhut up my houſe, or by an ordinance aboliſh my enjoyment." Having ſaid this with an air of exultation, he filled a bumper, and gave them a ſong; after which he drank his wine, and eat ſome of his cabab, with kernels of piſtachio nuts. He then filled his glaſs again, and paſſing it three times round the candle, he ſung a ſtanza of a drinking ſong. On drinking his ſecond glaſs, "this," ſaid he, "in ſpite of the Khalif! I have this day taken money and ſweetmeats, I have eaten fowls, and by Ullah I will die a bildar."

The Khalif was highly entertained by Baſem's manner of telling his ſtory, and laughed heartily at ſeveral paſſages. "This muſt be a fortunate fellow," ſaid he to himſelf, "but I muſt to-morrow contrive ſome means to mortify and expoſe him." It now being near midnight, the Khalif and his two attendants aroſe to take formal leave, "We beg your permiſſion to retire," ſaid they. "You are your own maſters," replied Baſem, without moving from his ſeat, "the permiſſion is with yourſelves. God will afflict with adverſity the man who wiſhes you to viſit him. May no good be decreed for you!" The Moſul merchants could not help laughing at this parting benediction, but walking down ſtairs, they let themſelves out, and ſhutting the ſtreet-door behind them, returned as uſual to their apartments in the palace.

Next morning ſoon after ſun-riſe, Baſem, ſtarting up from ſleep, "A new day, new proviſion," ſaid he, "by heaven I will die a bildar!" He then dreſſed himſelf as the day before, combed his beard, twiſted his whiſkers, and ſallied forth, little expecting what was to happen. On his arrival at the palace, he, without further ceremony, placed himſelf among the ten bildars who were in daily waiting. When the Khalif came into the divan, his eyes were employed to diſcover Baſem among the bildars, and, diſguiſed as he was, he ſoon recognized him. Then calling Giafar, who proſtrated himſelf before him, "Do you obſerve," ſaid he, "Giafar, our friend Baſem yonder? You ſhall ſoon ſee how I will perplex him." The chief of the bildars being called into the preſence after bowing before the Khalif, ſtood ſilent. "What is the number of your corps?" ſaid the Khalif. "In all thirty," replied the bildar, "ten of whom attend three days at the palace, and at the expiration of that time are

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* A ſmall copper coin.

† Felt.

relieved by other ten, ſo that there is always the ſame number in waiting, by rotation." "I wiſh," ſaid the Khalif, "to review thoſe now preſent, and to examine each particularly." The chief, lifting both his hands to his head, and bowing low as the ground, in token of obedience, retired backwards; then, turning towards the door, exclaimed with a loud voice, "Bildars! it is the pleaſure of the Emeer al Moumaneen, that all you preſent do now appear before him." The order was inſtantly obeyed, and Baſem arranged himſelf with the others in the divan, but not without being alarmed, and ſaying to himſelf, "Mercy on me! what can all this mean? Yeſterday was the inquiſition and reckoning with the cady; to-day it is with the Khalif in perſon; by Ullah, it will be the vinegar to yeſterday's oil." The Khalif now aſked the bildar who ſtood neareſt, "What is your name?" "Achmed, my lord," replied he. "Whoſe ſon are you?" "The ſon of Abdallah." "What allowance do you receive, Achmed?" "Ten dinars a month, fifteen pounds of mutton daily, and a ſuit of clothes once a year." "Is your appointment of late, or of old ſtanding?" "I ſucceeded to my father, who reſigned in my favour; and I am well contented with the honourable office." "You are deſerving of it," ſaid the Khalif. "Let the next in order advance."

The next bildar, after proſtrating himſelf before the Khalif, ſtood prepared for interrogation, What is your name? the name of your father? and what your allowance?" "O Emeer al Moumaneen," replied he, "my name is Khalid, the ſon of Majed; my grandfather's name Salem, the ſon of Ranim. We have enjoyed the honourable office ſince the time of Abbas. I receive twenty dinars, beſides mutton, flour, ſugar, and pomegranates, in an eſtabliſhed proportion. It is now many years that the family has lived comfortably on this allowance, which has deſcended from father to ſon." "Do you alſo ſtand aſide," ſaid the Khalif. "Let another be called."

Whilſt the Khalif was employed in examining the bildars, Baſem, as his turn drew nearer, became more and more alarmed. "Good God!" ſaid he to himſelf, "one miſchance is ſtill worſe than another: till this day ſuch a thing as this review was never heard of. There is no remedy or ſupport but from God! By Ullah, this is ten times a worſe affair than that of the cady! O black hour!" continued he in an apoſtrophe to himſelf. "Why did you not leave Bagdat yeſterday? ſee the conſequence of your change of reſolution. Every thing but good befalls you. The Khalif will preſently, demand of you your name, your father's name, and the amount of your allowance. Should he inſiſt on all this, what will you anſwer? If you anſwer, my name is Baſem the blackſmith; will he not ſay, you pimp of a ſpy, who made you a bildar? You! who are you? that you ſhould dare to pollute my palace, by mixing with my bildars! Alas! there is no truſt nor help but in God."

The Khalif, who had all along obſerved Baſem's embarraſſment, with difficulty avoided diſcovering himſelf, and was repeatedly obliged to put his handkerchief to his mouth to prevent laughing, or to turn his head aſide to avoid expoſing himſelf. The laſt of the bildars was now examined, and being arranged on the other ſide with his companions, Baſem remained alone, in trembling apprehenſion, his eyes caſt down, and confuſion depicted in his countenance. The Khalif, with the utmoſt difficulty reſtrained laughing, when he ordered him to approach. The order was repeated three times, but Baſem, as if inſenſible, remained fixed to the ſpot. The chief of the bildars at length arouſed him by a puſh on the ribs, ſaying, "You fellow, anſwer the Emeer al Moumaneen." Baſem ſtarting, as if from a dream, aſked haſtily, "What's the matter?" "What is your name?" ſaid the Khalif. "Meaning me, ſir," ſaid Baſem, in great perturbation. "Yes,

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it is you I mean." Baſem then began to advance, but his legs could hardly perform their office; he made one ſtep forward, and another backward, till he tottered near enough to make his obeiſance. His complexion was changed to yellow, his tongue, at other times ſo voluble and ſharp, now trembled, and he ſtood totally at a loſs what anſwer he ſhould make. He looked down on the ground, and ſcratched where it did not itch.

The Khalif, perceiving how it was with Baſem, had great difficulty to refrain from laughing aloud, and as he ſpoke to Baſem was obliged to turn ſometimes aſide, and to hold a handkerchief to his mouth. The Khalif then aſked his name, his father's name, his preſent appointments, and by what means they were obtained. "Is it to me you ſpeak, Hadgi Khalif?" replied Baſem. The Khalif calmly anſwered, "Yes;" but Giafar, who ſtood near his maſter, ſaid to Baſem, in an angry tone, "You ſhred of bildars, anſwer the Emeer al Moumaneen ſpeedily, and ſpeak with more reſpect, or the ſword will ſoon be applied to your neck." Baſem's confuſion was now complete; his joints trembled, his face became ſtill yellower than before, and his tongue faltered. "Misfortune," ſaid he to himſelf, "will not leave me to viſit ſome one elſe! By Ullah, O wretch that thou art, every thing may happen to you, life excepted, for this is the moment that muſt diſcover you, and the Khalif will infallibly order your head to be ſtruck off: God only remains, and in him is my only hope." After a pauſe, during which the Khalif had recovered his gravity, "And ſo," ſaid he, "you are a bildar, the ſon of a bildar?" "Yes, yes, Hadgi Khalif," haſtily replied Baſem, "I am a bildar, the ſon of a bildar, and my mother was a bildar before me." It was not in the power of the Khalif, nor of his vizir, nor of any of thoſe preſent, to refrain from laughing at this extravagant anſwer. "You are then a bildar, the ſon of a bildar, and your allowance is twenty dinars, and five pounds of mutton; and this is your yearly appointment?" "O yes, yes, Emeer al Moumaneen," replied Baſem, "and may the decrees of God be your protection!" "This appointment, which deſcended from your grandfather and father, you now enjoy. It is well; in the mean time do you ſelect three bildars, to accompany you to the dungeon of blood, and immediately bring before me the four banditti, now confined there, who have already confeſſed their guilt."

(To be continued.)

Hiſtorical Anecdotes.

1353. TO correct the abuſes and degeneracy of the Engliſh inhabitants who had migrated to Ireland, and ſettled there, was a favourite of policy adopted by Edward III. For this purpoſe he deputed ſir Thomas Rokeley, an Engliſh knight, to aſſume the reigns of government in that kingdom, which he did with an equity and integrity unknown to many of his predeceſſors. By his own diſintereſted moderation, he ſet a noble example to thoſe lords who had been habituated to pillage and oppreſs their inferiors. "I am ſerved (ſaid the honeſt Engliſhman) without parade or ſplendour; but let my diſhes be wooden, rather than my creditors unpaid."

1587. A dreadful war was carried on in Ulſter, between the Chieftain O'Neil and the neighbouring Chieftain of Tirconnel. This war had nothing more conſiderable for its immediate cauſe than the pride of O'Neil, who deſired that his enemy ſhould recognize his authority by paying tribute. The laconic ſtate with which the demand was made and rejected, would deſerve to be admired in a nobler conteſt, "*Send me tribute, or elſe—*" was the meſſage of O'Neal. The anſwer was expreſſed with the ſame princely brevity. "*I owe you none—and if—.*"

1563. The earl of Deſmond, a fierce and powerful Chieftain, made encroachments upon the poſſeſſions of the earl of Ormond. Ormond collected his followers, and repelled his outrage. Their petty war ended in the defeat of Deſmond, who was wounded and made a priſoner. As the Ormon-

dians conveyed him from the field, ſtretched on a bier, his ſupporters exclaimed, with a natural triumph, "Where is now the great lord of Deſmond!"—"Where," replied Deſmond, with an unyielding ſpirit, "but in his proper place?—ſtill upon the necks of the Butlers."

1585. The ſon of Sorleboy, an old Scottiſh Chieftain, had rebelled againſt the Engliſh governmen in Ireland, and was beheaded. An Engliſhman was found ſo mean and brutal as to inſult the father on the misfortune of his ſon, and to point exultingly to his head, which was erected on a pole. The brave old Scot viewed the Spectacle with a ſtern compoſure, and turning to his inſulter, with a menacing and indignant aſpect. "My ſon (ſaid he) hath many heads."

1587. The Iriſh warmly oppoſed the admiſſion of the Engliſh laws into their kingdom. Hence when ſheriffs and other officers were propoſed to be appointed in the reſpective counties, they combined againſt them. When the Engliſh deputy intimated to Mac Guire, the chieftain of Fermanagh, that he intended to ſend a ſheriff into his diſtrict, Mac Guire anſwered, with a well-affected ſimplicity, "Your ſheriff ſhall be welcome: but let me know his erick (value), that if my people ſhould cut off his head, I may levy it upon the country."

1642. In the inſurrection which happened in Ireland at this time orders were given to the earl of Ormond and ſir James Coote, who commanded the king's troops there, to pillage, burn, and deſtroy the countries of the rebels. Coote executed theſe orders rigorouſly; Ormond with more humanity and prudence, yet with a ſeverity ſufficient to afford the rebel leaders a pretence of complaint. Lord Gormanſtown (a rebel chief) remonſtrated by letter againſt his proceedings: if continued, he threatened Ormond, that his wife and children ſhould anſwer for it. The reply of Ormond to this threat is worthy to be recorded. He wrote to Gormanſtown, reproached him with his diſloyalty, vindicated himſelf, and declared his reſolution of proſecuting the rebels at the hazard of every thing dear to him, in purſuance of his king's command. "My wife and children (ſaid he) are in your power. Should they receive any injury from men, I ſhall never revenge it on women and children. This would be not only baſe and unchriſtian, but infinitely beneath the value at which I rate my wife and children."

1671. The attempt of the infamous aſſaſſin, Blood, upon the life of the great duke of Ormond, in the time of Charles the Second, was ſuſpected to have been contrived by the duke of Buckingham. Ormond himſelf overlooked it; but his ſon, the young earl of Oſſory, who was warm, brave, and ſpirited, did not preſerve ſo cool a temper upon the occaſion. While Buckingham was ſtanding behind the king, this young earl advanced to him with a ſtern aſpect. "My lord (ſaid he, in a low and ſullen voice) I well know that you was at the bottom of the late attempt of Blood. Take notice: ſhould my father come to an untimely or violent death, I ſhall conſider you as the aſſaſſin: I ſhall piſtol you, though you ſtood behind the king: I tell it you, in his majeſty's preſence, that you may be ſure I ſhall keep my word."

Although the life of Ormond eſcaped, yet his enemies continued indefatigable in deſtroying his reputation; and though all the charges brought againſt him proved, on examination, to be frivolous, yet the king was obliged to treat him with a mortifying coldneſs. Such unworthy treatment could neither humble nor provoke the duke. He took his part in council, he attended daily on the king, without concealing his ſentiments on public affairs, or betraying his reſentment, without intriguing, or flying to any faction for revenge. Even in the drawing room his virtues and conciliating addreſs attracted a little circle round him of thoſe who were independent of the court. On ſuch an occaſion the king, not daring to ſhew him any civility, was abaſhed and confounded. On which the profligate Buckingham ſaid to him, "Sir, I wiſh to know whether it be the duke of Ormond that is out of favour with your majeſty,

majeſty, or your majeſty with the duke of Ormond: for, of the two, you ſeem moſt out of countenance."

Yet in this ſtate of diſgrace Ormond continued to ſpeak his ſentiments freely, nor was he mortified by oppoſition. He compared himſelf to an old clock caſt into a corner: "and yet (ſaid he) even this ruſty machine points ſometimes right."——When colonel Cary Dillon ſolicited his intereſt in ſome ſuit, declaring that he had no friends but God and his grace: "Alas, poor Cary! (replied the duke) thou couldſt not have named two friends of leſs intereſt, or leſs reſpected at court."

When lord Shafteſbury was declared lord chancellor, Charles aſked the duke of Ormond his opinion of this meaſure. "Your majeſty (anſwered the duke) hath acted very prudently in committing the ſeals to lord Shafteſbury, provided you know how to get them from him again."

After the loſs of the battle of the Boyne, king James threw out ſome ungenerous reflections on the conduct of his Iriſh troops on that occaſion. This provoked the officers, and they retorted it upon him. They contended that their men, though not animated by a princely leader, had taken no inglorious part; and obſerved, that while William ſhared the danger of his army, encouraging them by his preſence, by his voice, by his example, James ſtood at ſome diſtance, a quiet ſpectator of the conteſt for his crown and dignity. They finiſhed with a ſevere ſarcaſm: "Exchange kings (ſaid they) and we will once more fight the battle."

The German Story.

(Continued from our laſt, Page 210.)

"I AM," thus Volkert began, "a native of England, my father died when I was not quite ten years old, and left me an helpleſs orphan, without either fortune or near relations: A rich Dutchman being moved by my helpleſs ſituation, took me in his houſe, and, leaving England the year following, carried me over with him to the Hague."

"This worthy man gave me a very liberal education, and when I was thirteen years old took me in his 'counting-houſe, but alas! he died before he could eſtabliſh my fortune as he intended to do."

"His ſon, who carried on the father's buſineſs, had never been very partial to me, and forged a pretext to quarrel with me, and to ſend me away. A rich nobleman, juſt going to ſet out for Germany, wanted a ſervant, who occaſionally would act as ſecretary, and I was glad to accept his offer to take me in his ſervice: He directed his way to K——, where his father was one of the miniſters of ſtate."

"My young maſter appeared to be little inclined to qualify himſelf for ſtate buſineſs, being poſſeſſed of a very ſmall ſtock of ambition, and entirely addicted to the ſtudy of the occult ſciences, which had engaged his attention ſo much, that he was unfit for any thing elſe. I ſoon was infected with an ardent deſire to become his pupil, and, after a few months inſtruction, was as great a fool as himſelf."

"It would be too tedious if I was to relate all our fruitleſs endeavours to effect the apparition of a ſpirit, and I was ſoon convinced that it lay not in the power of man to lord over theſe bodileſs beings: My maſter, however, continued his myſterious operations day and night with an indefatigable ardour."

"It is very natural, that it at length came into my head to profit by his ſuperſtitious enthuſiaſm, and that I eagerly ſeized every opportunity to impoſe upon a man, who promiſed to fall an eaſy ſacrifice to art and cunning, having great reaſon to expect that ſuch an attempt would enſure me his affection, and promote my fortune rapidly."

"One night as he was conjuring up his guardian angel with much impatience, I entered his room, telling him, that all his efforts would be in vain, becauſe he was not acquainted with the proper means of forcing the inhabitants of the other world to make their appearance."

"Gazing at me with wonder and ſurpriſe, he inquired whether I had improved

improved so much in the occult sciences that I could effect what he so eagerly desired. I neither denied nor confirmed his question, but told him, that I would give him the next day, a specimen of my skill in Necromancy."

"It was an easy task to impose on my credulous enthusiastic count, having secured the assistance of a fellow servant. We resided at a country seat his mother had left him, which was the fittest place in the world for the execution of our design. Having succeeded better than I at first expected, I made him my dupe above a twelvemonth, and grew at last so bold and impudent, that the Count could not but perceive my juggling tricks, and instantly sent me away."

"The good credulous man has certainly been convinced afterwards, that the lesson I gave him by my cheats deserved the warmest gratitude."

"I had saved a pretty sum of money during my stay with the Count, and, being used to an idle life, had not the least thought of looking about for another master. I went back to H—, where I abandoned myself to gambling, drinking, and all sorts of dissipation, until all my money was spent, and no other means of getting an honest livelihood left, than to try my fortune in the army."

"A recruiting officer paid me a hundred dollars for my liberty, and I cheerfully enlisted under the banner of Mars."

"I had received the promise to be made a serjeant, but saw myself at first very much disappointed, being forced to serve as a common soldier: Being however a good penman, well skilled in casting accounts, and leading a sober and regular life, I soon rose so high in the good opinion of my superiors, that I was appointed serjeant after nine months service. I certainly should have been promoted higher if I had continued to be zealous in the service, sober and attentive to my superiors, but my patience was exhausted, and I relapsed again into my former dissipations."

"A dissolute life requires money, and the desire of getting it plunges him who has once been led astray from the path of virtue, soon into his former errors. I had once more recourse to my juggling tricks, pretending to possess a supernatural skill, in detecting thefts, in tossing up the cup, and in telling people's fortunes; I conjured up spirits, dispelled the power of witchcraft, and raised up the dead: in short, I did every thing in my power to drain the the purses of the weak and credulous.

This trade was profitable, and very advantageous in many respects; but it lost me the esteem of my superiors, stained my character, poisoned my heart, and reduced me at last to that despicable sort of people, whose heedlessness bids defiance to every obstacle, and who have nothing more at heart than how they may enrich themselves to the detriment of their fellow creatures: In short, I became a rogue of the blackest die."

"It was natural that my cheats now and then miscarried before I arrived at that degree of skill, which, in later years, has crowned with success most of my roguish tricks. My superiors, who had warned me many a time against committing such villainous actions, became at last tired of admonishing and correcting me by words, and a spirit which I had conjured up played his part so bad, that they found themselves obliged to make an example of me, and to banish me the country."

"An healthy well-made man of my age had no need to be uneasy about getting into the service of any foreign power. I had taken a liking to the life of a soldier, and found soon an opportunity of enlisting under the banners of Austria."

"A few days after I had began my peregrination, I met with a recruiting officer of that country, who proposed me to enter into the Austrian service, but, being grown wiser by experience, I at first feigned to dislike the military profession, and succeeded so well, that the officer at last threw a hundred ducats upon the table, assuring me, upon his salvation, that he never had paid such a price to a recruit."

"Now I thought it high time to strain the strings a little lower, agreed to his terms, and told him, that I had

been

been ſerjeant in the H——n ſervice: Having given him a ſpecimen of my ſkill in penmanſhip, I requeſted him to recommend me to his commanding officer: He promiſed it and was as good as his word. The general received me exceeding well, and I occupied my former poſt, as ſerjeant, before a year was elapſed."

"Having been ſent away with diſgrace from H—, I had taken a firm reſolution to abſtain in future from all fraudulent juggling tricks, and kept my reſolution firmly a long while, behaving eight years as it meets a good ſoldier."

"I abſtained entirely from art and fraud, minded my duty, and thus ingratiated myſelf with my ſuperiors to ſuch a degree, that I kept firmly my ground in ſpite of many complaints which afterwards were made againſt me. An unhappy accident induced me to have recourſe again to my former juggling tricks, and thus to acquire once more the title of a Necromancer."

"I will tell you all the particulars of that adventure, in order to enliven a little my tedious narrative, and to convince you, that nothing but neceſſity could tempt me to engage once more in rogueries, which already had deſtroyed my fortune once, and deprived me of my good character and an honorable employment."

"I was quartered in a houſe that was ſaid to be haunted. It was rumoured about, that time out of mind it had been haunted by a ſpirit, who diſturbed the tranquility of the inhabitants though he never had injured any body: He had now, for about ſix months, alarmed very much the people that lived in the houſe, and the report of that extraordinary perturbance had cauſed ſuch a general fear that moſt of the rooms were unoccupied."

"Tempted by the cheapneſs of the lodgings, and deſirous to get at the bottom of the alarming apparitions, which had given ſo much uneaſineſs to the inhabitants of that houſe, I went to the owner and agreed with him to pay five dollars a year for the beſt room; I inſtantly took poſſeſſion of my apartment, and, to my greateſt ſurpriſe, perceived a long while not the leaſt trace of any ſupernatural inhabitant."

"My landlord always diſappointed my inquiries by vague ambiguous anſwers, and his daughter, who, as it was rumoured, had ſuffered moſt from the dreadful apparition, replied with nothing but a deep ſigh, when I interrogated her about the internal phantom."

"That girl had attracted my attention in a high degree, as ſoon as I had ſeen her, being adorned with charms which conquered every heart almoſt irreſiſtibly, becauſe ſhe ſeemed to be entirely unconſcious of their winning powers. Her face was rather pale, her conſtitution weak and ſickly, and although ſhe could not be called a beauty, yet I thought her very amiable, and more bewitching than any woman my eyes had ever beheld; I never had taſted the heavenly bliſs of innocent virtuous love, before my thirty-ninth year; but I muſt confeſs this girl had infuſed into my heart, at firſt ſight, ſenſations I had always been an utter ſtranger to."

"Helen, this was her name, her father and myſelf, occupied the firſt floor of the haunted houſe, and the ſecond floor was inhabitanted by a young ſecretary; all the other rooms, a back parlour, on the ground floor, where the ſervants lived, excepted, were unoccupied."

"The ſecretary ſeemed to have no concern for what was paſſing around him, his whole attention being engaged by his writings, and I happened only now and then to ſee him in the company of my landlord and his fair daughter, whom he treated as utter ſtrangers: However I watched my opportunity better than him, and was never ſo happy as when I could ſpend a few hours in converſation with the charming maid: I always pretended to have ſomething to ſay to the father, taking care never to come to his apartment but when he was abroad."

"However, all my anxious endeavours to make a tender impreſſion on my charmer's heart proved abortive, Helen neither ſeemed to take the leaſt notice of the attention I paid her, nor to be

be pleaſed with my eager zeal to engage her favour. The diſcourſes I addreſſed to her conſiſted moſtly in monologues, interrupted by frequent pauſes; and her replies in a pantomime, compoſed of a ſilent ſhaking or nodding of the head, accompanied every now and then by a gentle ſigh, which, of courſe, made me, by degrees, tired of converſing with her, though my heart at firſt ſhrunk back at the thought of giving up ſuch a lovely object."

"I had now been many weeks in the houſe without either hearing or ſeeing the leaſt thing of the phantom, the tranquility of the manſion not having been interrupted for a ſingle moment. The domeſtics of my landlord were highly ſurpriſed, aſcribing the peace which they enjoyed to me; even my landlord thought that I had chaſed away the dread phantom, and oftentimes thanked me warmly for having reſtored the tranquility of his houſe."

"Dear friend," ſaid he one evening to me, ſhaking me by the hand with evident marks of ſatisfaction, "to you I owe the peace and tranquility I now enjoy; if the nightly phantom ſhall continue to ſtay away, my houſe will not longer remain unoccupied, and, you ſhall live in it without paying rent as long as it ſhall be in my poſſeſſion."

Theſe words he ſpoke in the preſence of his daughter, who fetched a deep melancholy ſigh."

"A few days after that trifling accident, as it appeared to me, I came home late in the night, and was going to lay myſelf down to reſt, without calling for a candle, every body being gone to bed, when I heard gentle ſteps before my door: I ſtarted up, and the ſteps advanced nearer and nearer: Now they ſeemed to retreat, and ſilence reigned around a while."

"I liſtened with eager expectation, and, at once heard again the ſound of fearful ſteps, and ſomebody moving the latch of my door, which now was opened ſlowly and ſhut again. I was juſt going to ſee what theſe ſtrange proceedings meant, when a white figure entered my apartment."

"Who art thou?" exclaimed I, with a furious voice, ſeizing the phantom with a powerful hand.

"Jeſu Maria!" groaned the apparition, "for God's ſake be quiet."

"Methought I knew the voice, and, aſking again who it was that dared to diſturb my reſt, the ghoſt whiſpered in a faltering accent, be quiet, dear ſir, I am Helen!"

"Half frantic with rapture I preſſed the trembling girl to my panting boſom, printed a glowing kiſs on her ſweet lips, and aſked her, what fortunate accident had procured me the happineſs of ſeeing her ſo late in the night."

"Oh!" ſighed the lovely girl, "you ſhall ſave me from deſtruction."

"With all my heart," anſwered I, "if it is in my power."

"It is in your power," reſumed my ſweet viſitor, "my father confides in you; O, ſave me! ſave me!"

"I entreated her to tell me the ſource of her affliction, and how I could be ſerviceable to her; upon which ſhe ſat herſelf down and began as follows:"

"The apparition which has lately diſturbed the tranquility of our houſe is my lover, Henry—is the ſecretary in the ſecond floor: Laſt Autumn he aſked me in marriage from my father, who refuſed to comply with his ſuit, and the unhappy man has been hurried by deſpair into a reſolution which has deſtroyed the peace of my mind, and has made him likewiſe miſerable."

"Our houſe has been reported to be haunted by a ghoſt theſe many years, becauſe it was formerly a cloyſter: My Henry took hold of that ſuperſtitious rumour, turning it to his advantage, and, alas! accompliſhed his deſign without difficulty. My heart was thrilled with horror at firſt, and ſeveral nights elapſed in unſpeakable horror, before I knew that my Henry was the ſpectre that viſited me every night, and made my blood run chill with awful dread. At length he undeceived me, but, alas! it was then too late; my virgin honour was gone for ever: I feel the dreadful conſequences of my guilty connexion with the unhappy man, and diſgrace and ruin will ſeize me with mercileſs fangs, if you do not ſave me. O, Mr. Volkert! do not refuſe your aſſiſtance to a poor helpleſs girl."

"During this woful ſpeech I had

been

been ſtanding before the lovely maid, holding her by her trembling hand, and bending my ear cloſe to her lips, as ſhe was whiſpering her woes to me. When ſhe had finiſhed her plaintive tale, ſhe preſſed me to her heaving boſom, her burning kiſſes thrilled the very pulſes of my heart with voluptuous rapture, her lily arms encircled my neck, her whole lovely form melted into one with mine—but you may eaſily gueſs what was the conſequence!"

"When the crowing of the cock announced the dawn of morning, ſhe left me in high ſpirits, becauſe I had given her the moſt ſolemn promiſe to procure the conſent of her father to her marriage with the ſecretary, might it coſt whatever it would. Her gratitude knew no bounds, ſhe almoſt ſuffocated me by her endearments, and left me with theſe words;"

"My happineſs, my life, and my honour, are in your power; without your aſſiſtance deſtruction will ſeize me, and eternal miſery will be my dreadful lot."

"As long as my blood was heated I thought no obſtacle too arduous, but after a more cool deliberation, I ſoon grew ſenſible that I had engaged in a very difficult undertaking: By what natural means could the father of the ſeduced girl be perſuaded to ſanction her love? How was it poſſible to ſhake the firm reſolution of a rigorous headſtrong man, if a medium congenial to his manner of thinking was not to be employed, which might ſurpriſe and prompt him to come to our terms, for the ſake of his own intereſt. This medium was no other than what he himſelf had ſuggeſted to me—his belief in the ſupernaturalneſs of the apparition, and the power he ſuppoſed me to have over it."

"I could not get a wink of ſleep during the remainder of the night, racking my brain and tormenting my imagination in vain:—Whenever I fancied to have hit on a feaſible expedient, it ſoon vaniſhed like a deluding dream, as ſoon as I applied the undeceiving torch of reaſon, and I ſaw but too clearly that nothing could extricate me from the maze I was bewildered in but the magic wand." *(To be continued.)*

Affecting Incidents in the Revolutionary Priſons of France. By Miſs Williams.

(Concluded from Page 154.)

WHEN madame de Roland, one of the moſt accompliſhed women in France, and wife of Roland, the virtuous miniſter of the interior department, was judged to death by the revolutionary tribunal, after hearing her ſentence, ſhe ſaid, "Vous me jugez digne de partager le ſort des grands hommes que vous avez aſſaſſinés. Je tacherai de porter à l'échafaud le courage qu'ils y ont montré *."

On the day of her trial ſhe dreſſed herſelf in white: her long dark hair flowed looſely to her waiſt, and her figure would have ſoftened any hearts leſs ferocious than thoſe of her judges. On her way to the ſcaffold ſhe was not only compoſed, but ſometimes aſſumed an air of gaiety, in order to encourage a perſon who was condemned to die at the ſame time, but who was not armed with the ſame fortitude.

When more than one perſon is led at the ſame time to execution, ſince they can ſuffer only in ſucceſſion, thoſe who are reſerved to the laſt are condemned to feel multiplied deaths at the ſound of the falling inſtrument, and the ſight of the bloody ſcaffold. To be the firſt victim was therefore conſidered as a privilege, and had been allowed to madame Roland as a woman. But when ſhe obſerved the diſmay of her companion, ſhe ſaid to him, 'Alez le premier: que je vous épargne au moins la douleur de voir couler mon ſang †.' She then turned to the exe-

N O T E S.

* 'You think me worthy, then, of ſharing the fate of thoſe great men whom you have aſſaſſinated. I will endeavour to go to the ſcaffold with the courage which they diſplayed.'

† 'Go firſt: let me at leaſt ſpare you the pain of ſeeing my blood ſhed.'

cutioner, and begged that this ſad indulgence might be granted to her fellow-ſufferer. The executioner told her that he had received orders that ſhe ſhould periſh firſt. 'But you cannot, I am ſure,' ſaid ſhe, with a ſmile, 'refuſe the laſt requeſt of a lady.' The executioner complied with her demand. When ſhe mounted the ſcaffold, and was tied to the fatal plank, ſhe lifted up her eyes to the ſtatue of liberty, near which the guillotine was placed, and exclaimed, 'Ah liberté, comme on t'a jouée*!' The next moment ſhe periſhed. But her name will be recorded in the annals of hiſtory, as one of thoſe illuſtrious women whoſe ſuperior attainments ſeem fitted to exalt her ſex in the ſcale of being.

She had predicted that her huſband would not ſurvive her loſs, and her prediction was fulfilled. Roland, who had concealed himſelf till this period, no ſooner heard the fate of his wife, whoſe influence over his mind had often been a ſubject of reproach among his enemies, than, feeling that life was no longer worth poſſeſſing, he put an end to his exiſtence. His body was found in a wood near the high-road between Paris and Rouen: the papers which were in his pocket-book were ſent to the committee of general ſafety, and have never ſeen the light. His unhappy daughter found an aſylum with an old friend of her proſcribed parents, who had the courage to receive her at a period when it was imminently dangerous to afford her protection.

IF France, during the unrelenting tyranny of Robeſpierre, exhibited unexampled crimes, it was alſo the ſcene of extraordinary virtue; of the moſt affecting inſtances of magnanimity and kindneſs. Of this nature was the conduct of a young man, who being a priſoner with his brother, happened to be preſent when the names of the victims were called over, who were ſummoned to appear the next day before the ſanguinary tribunal. The young man found the name of his brother, who at that moment was abſent, upon the fatal liſt. He pauſed only an inſtant to reflect, that the life of the father of a large family was of more value than his own: he anſwered the call, ſurrendered himſelf to the officer, and was executed in his brother's ſtead. A father made the ſame ſacrifice for his ſon; for the tribunal was ſo negligent of forms, that it was not difficult to deceive its vigilance.

The increaſing horrors which every day produced, had at length the effect of extinguiſhing in every heart the love of life, that ſentiment which clings ſo faſt to our nature. To die, and get beyond the reach of oppreſſion, appeared a privilege; and perhaps nothing appalled the ſouls of the tyrants ſo much as that ſerenity with which their victims went to execution. The page of hiſtory has held up to the admiration of ſucceeding ages, thoſe philoſophers who have met death with fortitude. But had they been led among the victims of Robeſpierre to execution, they would have found themſelves, in this reſpect, undiſtinguiſhed from the crowd. They would have ſeen perſons of each ſex, of all ages, and all conditions, looking upon death with a contempt equal to their own. Socrates expiring ſurrounded by his friends, or Seneca and Lucan ſinking gently into death, have perhaps leſs claim to admiration than thoſe blooming beauties, who in all the firſt freſhneſs of youth, in the very ſpring of life, ſubmitted to the ſtroke of the executioner with placid ſmiles on their countenances, and looked like angels in their flight to heaven.

Among the victims of the tyrants, the women have been peculiarly diſtinguiſhed for their admirable firmneſs in death. Perhaps this aroſe from the ſuperior ſenſibility which belongs to the female mind, and which made it feel that it was leſs terrible to die, than to ſurvive the objects of its tenderneſs. When the general who commanded at Longwy on its ſurrender to the Pruſſians was condemned to die, his wife, a beautiful young woman of four-and-twenty years of age, who heard the ſentence pro-

N O T E.

* 'Ah Liberty! how haſt thou been ſported with!'

pronounced, cried out in a tone of deſpair, 'Vive le roi!' The inhuman tribunal, inſtead of attributing her conduct to diſtraction, condemned her to die. Her huſband, when he was placed in the cart, was filled with aſtoniſhment and anguiſh when he ſaw his beloved wife led toward it. The people, ſhocked at the ſpectacle, followed her to the ſcaffold, crying, 'Elle n'a pas mérité la mort.' 'Mes amis,' ſaid ſhe, 'c'eſt ma faute; j'ai voulu périr avec mon mari *.'

The fury of theſe implacable monſters ſeemed directed with peculiar virulence againſt that ſex whoſe weakneſs man was deſtined by nature to ſupport. The ſcaffold was every day bathed with the blood of women. Some who had been condemned to die, but had been reſpited on account of their pregnancy, were dragged to death immediately after their delivery, in that ſtate of weakneſs which ſavages would have reſpected. One unfortunate woman, the wife of a peaſant, had been brought to Paris, with nineteen other women of the ſame claſs, and condemned to die with her companions. She heard her ſentence without emotion; but when they came to carry her to execution, and take away the infant, who was hanging at her breaſt, and receiving that nouriſhment of which death was ſo ſoon to dry up the ſource, ſhe rent the air with her cries, with the ſtrong ſhriek of inſtinctive affection, the piercing throes of maternal tenderneſs—But in vain! the infant was torn from the boſom that cheriſhed it, and the agonies of the unfortunate mother found reſpite in death.

Fourteen young girls of Verdun, who had danced at a ball given by the Pruſſians, were led to the ſcaffold together, and looked like nymphs adorned for a feſtival. Sometimes whole generations were ſwept away at one moment; and the tribunal exhibited many a family-piece, which has almoſt broken the heart of humanity. Maleſherbes, the counſel of Louis XVI. was condemned to die, at eighty years of age, with his daughter, and ſon-in-law, his grand-daughter and grandſon.

His daughter ſeemed to have loſt ſight of every earthly object but her venerable parent: ſhe embraced him a thouſand times on the way to execution; bathed his face with her tears; and when the miniſter of death dragged her from him, forgetting that the next moment put an end to her own, ſhe exclaimed, 'Wretch, are you going to murder my father?'

Theſe proſcribed families ſeemed to find the ſweeteſt ſource of conſolation in dying together, and to conſider the momentary paſſage which they were going to make, as ſo much the leſs painful, ſince they ſhould undergo no ſeparation, but enter at the ſame inſtant into another ſtate of exiſtence. A young lady, the former marchioneſs of Bois-Berenger, was impriſoned in the Luxembourg with her whole family. When her father, mother, and younger ſiſter received their act of accuſation, and ſhe found herſelf alone exempted, ſhe ſhed a flood of tears, her heart was overwhelmed with anguiſh. 'You will die without me,' ſhe cried: 'I am condemned to ſurvive you; we ſhall not periſh together!' While ſhe abandoned herſelf to deſpair, her act of accuſation arrived: a ray of tranſport was inſtantly diffuſed over her countenance, ſhe flew into the arms of her parents, and embraced them. 'My dear mother,' ſhe exclaimed, 'we ſhall die together!' When the family was tranſferred to the Conciergerie, ſhe never left her mother a moment, but watched over her with unwearied tenderneſs; and while ſhe tried to ſoothe her ſufferings by her filial endearments, ſhe endeavoured to inſpire her with courage by the example of her own heroic fortitude. It was the picture of a ſort of Roman charity. The unfortunate mother was mute, and her whole ſoul ſeemed petrified with horror. She ſeemed another Niobe. Her admirable daugh-

NOTE.

* 'She did not deſerve death.'—'My friends, it is my own fault; I was reſolved to periſh with my huſband.'

ter died with the moſt noble reſolution.

Mademoiſelle Maleſi, her younger ſiſter, when condemned to die, ſaid to her father with naïveté, 'Je me ſerrerai tant contre vous mon bon pere, vous qui êtes ſi honnête homme, que Dieu me laiſſera paſſer malgré mes pêchés*.'

Among the many ſufferers under the tyranny of Robeſpierre, were men of the firſt rank in ſcience and literature. La Voiſier, the celebrated chymiſt, was put to death with the other farmers-general. He requeſted a fortnight's reſpite to enable him to complete a philoſophical experiment. The Vandals had no time to pauſe in their career of blood, for the purſuits of philoſophy, and ſent him away, obſerving that the republic had no longer any need of chymiſts. Chamfort, a member of the French academy, and an enthuſiaſtic advocate for the revolution, with feelings too keen to bear the horrors by which ſo noble a cauſe had been ſtained, hid them from his ſight by a voluntary death. La Harpe was thrown into priſon, and was deſtined to periſh on the ſcafforld. The author of the travels of the younger Anacharſis, notwithſtanding his advanced age, was the object of continual perſecution. Florian, who was himſelf impriſoned, and condemned to ſee his deareſt friends periſh, had not ſufficient fortitude to ſuſtain ſuch trials. His charming pen had diſplayed the moſt ſoothing images of happineſs and virtue; and when he beheld around him only miſery and crimes, his diſordered imagination haſtened his death. Vicq d'Azyr died of a broken heart. Bailly, the firſt mayor of Paris, whoſe aſtronomical reſearches have placed him in the higheſt rank of ſcience, was murdered with circumſtances of particular aggravation. He was to have been executed in the Champ de Mars; but from the caprice of the ſanguinary mob, he was compelled to wait too or three hours at the place of execution, while the ſcaffold was removed to a field adjoining, where he ſtood drenched in rain, in the midſt of winter, and which was more difficult to bear than the 'pelting of pitileſs ſtorm,' expoſed to the inſults and injuries of an execrable ſet of wretches who uſually attended theſe horrid ſpectacles. The red flag was burned before his eyes, and he was compelled to ſet fire to the pile that conſumed it, while the ruffians plunged his head into the ſmoke for their farther amuſement. He ſubmitted to all that was inflicted on him with the ſerenity of a philoſopher, and only requeſted with mildneſs, that his ſufferings might be terminated. One of the barbarians by whom he was tormented, ſaid to him in a tone of ſavage mockery, 'Tu trembles, Bailly.' 'Mon ami, c'eſt de froid*,' replied the ſage. At length, after having made him drink the cup of bitterneſs to the very dregs, they permitted him to die.

Perhaps, you may exclaim, as the Roman poet did with reſpect to religion, 'Of ſo many evils could liberty have been the cauſe!' It is, alas! the condition of our uninſtructed nature, that nations like individuals ſhould acquire wiſdom only in the ſchool of experience; and though the page of hiſtory, which according to lord Bolingbroke is 'philoſophy teaching by example,' be open before us, we are too preſumptuous, or too careleſs, to heed or apply the leſſon. I need not make uſe of any reaſoning to convince you that liberty is innocent of the outrages committed under its borrowed ſanction; for though we might from ſome momentary impulſe blaſpheme its name, at Lucretius did that of religion, we muſt be perſuaded that neither religion nor liberty is chargeable with the crimes committed by tyranny or ſuperſtition. As no weeds are more pernicious than thoſe which ariſe in that ſoil from which good fruit alone ſhould have ſprung, ſo no crimes have exceeded thoſe which the tyrant and the fanatic have commit-

N O T E.

* 'I will cling ſo faſt to you, my dear father, you, who are ſo good, that God will ſuffer me to paſs in ſpite of my tranſgreſſions.'

N O T E.

* 'You tremble, Bailly.'—'It is with cold, my friend.'

dian

ted in the name of freedom, the guardian angel of the happineſs of mankind, and in that of the Being 'whoſe tender mercies are over all his works.'

Diſſertations on the Polite Arts.

—Ingenuas didiciſſe fideliter artes
Emollit mores, nec ſinit eſſe feros.
OVID.

No. I.

GENERAL REMARKS.

IT will not be neceſſary to begin with a panegyric of arts in general. Their advantages are ſufficiently evident, the whole earth being full of them. They have built cities, have aſſociated mankind, have poliſhed, ſoftened, and rendered them capable of ſociety. One kind of arts being calculated for uſe, another for ornament, and ſome compriſing both utility and decoration, they are become, as it were, a ſecond order of elements, the creation of which nature had reſerved for the induſtry of man.

Let us caſt our eyes on the hiſtory of nations, and we ſhall ſee humanity and the ſocial virtues following the polite arts. By them Athens grew to be the ſchool of delicacy, and Rome, in ſpite of its original rudeneſs, became polite. Through them all nations, in proportion to the commerce they had with the Muſes, became more humane, and more ſenſible of the finer paſſions.

It is not poſſible that the groſſeſt eyes, beholding every day maſter-pieces of ſculpture and painting, and having before them the moſt regular and magnificent edifices; that men the leaſt diſpoſed to virtue and the graces, after reading works nobly conceived, and delicately expreſſed, ſhould not catch a certain habitude of order, grandeur, and delicacy. If hiſtory makes the moſt eminent virtues bloom forth, why ſhould not the prudence of Ulyſſes, the valour of Achilles, Kindle the ſame fire? Why ſhould not the graces of Anacreon, Bion, and Moſchus, ſoften our manners? Wy ſhould not ſo many objects (where grandeur is united to the graceful) give us the taſte of what is beautiful, decent, and delicate? A man (ſays Plutarch) who has learn muſic from his infancy, muſt neceſſarily have a taſte for what is good, and conſequently a hatred of what is bad, even in things that belong not to muſic. He will never diſhonour himſelf by any meanneſs. He will be uſeful to his country, careful in private life; all his actions and words will be diſcreet, and deſerving the character of decency, moderation, and order.

This is the progreſs of taſte; by little and little the public are caught by examples; they inſenſibly form themſelves upon what they have ſeen. Great artiſts produce in their works the moſt elegant ſtrokes of nature: thoſe who have had ſome education immediately applaud them; even the common people are ſtruck; *interdum vulgus rectum videt.* They apply the model without thinking of it. They by degrees retrench what is luxuriant in themſelves, and add what is wanting. Their manners, diſcourſe, and outward appearance, all ſeem to be reforming, and this reformation paſſes even into their ſouls. They reſolve that their thoughts, when they come from them, ſhall appear juſt, natural, and proper, to merit the eſteem of other men. In a word, they determine that the polite man ſhall ſhine forth and ſhew himſelf by a lively and graceful expreſſion, equally remote from rudeneſs and affectation; two vices as contrary to taſte in ſociety, as they are in the polite arts. For taſte has every where the ſame rules. It requires that we avoid every thing that can give an unlovely impreſſion, and that we offer all that can propuce an agreeable one.

THE ORIGIN AND DIVISION OF ARTS.

ARTS may be divided into three kinds.

The firſt have for their object the neceſſities of mankind, whom nature ſeems to have abandoned to themſelves as ſoon as they are born: expoſed to cold, hunger, and a thouſand evils, nature has ordained that the remedies and preſervatives which are neceſſary for them ſhould be the price of their own work and induſtry. Hence aroſe the mechanic arts.

The

The next kind have pleaſure for their object. Theſe muſt have taken their riſe when people began to be bleſt with the ſweets of tranquillity and plenty: they are called by way of eminence *polite arts*; ſuch are muſic, poetry, painting, ſculpture, and the art of geſture or dancing.

The third kind are thoſe which have utility and pleaſure at the ſame time for their object: ſuch are eloquence and architecture: neceſſity firſt produced them; taſte gave them their perfections; and they hold a ſort of middle place between the other two.

The arts of the firſt kind employ nature, ſuch as ſhe is, ſolely for uſe. Thoſe of the third poliſh and employ her for uſe and ſocial pleaſure. The polite arts do not *employ*, they only *imitate* her, each in its way. Thus nature alone is the object of all arts; it is ſhe that occaſions all our wants, and furniſhes all our pleaſures.

We ſhall treat here only of the polite arts, that is to ſay, of thoſe whoſe firſt object is to pleaſe; and, to be the better acquainted with them, let us go back to the cauſe which produced them.

Mankind made arts, and it was for themſelves they made them. Unſatisfied with too ſcanty an enjoyment of thoſe objects which ſimple nature offered, and finding themſelves moreover in a ſituation capable of receiving pleaſure, they had recourſe to their genius, to procure themſelves a new order of ideas and ſentiments, which ſhould awaken their wit and enliven their taſte. But what could this genius do, thus limited in its fruitfulneſs and views, which it could not carry farther than nature, and having beſides to labour for men whoſe faculties were confined by the ſame bounds? All man's efforts muſt have been to make choice of the moſt beautiful parts of nature, to form one exquiſite whole which ſhould be more perfect than mere nature, without ceaſing, however, to be natural. This is the principle upon which the fundamental plan of all arts muſt neceſſarily have been built, and which all the great artiſts have followed in every age of the world. Whence we may conclude, firſt, that genius, which is the father of arts, ought to imitate nature. Secondly, that nature ſhould not be imitated ſuch as ſhe is. Thirdly, that taſte, for which arts are made, and which is their judge, ought to be ſatisfied whether nature be well choſen and well imitated by the arts. Thus all our rules ſhould tend to eſtabliſh the imitation of (what we may call) *beautiful nature*.

The word imitation contains two ideas. Firſt, the prototype, or that which contains the touches to be imitated. Secondly, the copy which repreſents them. Nature (that is to ſay, all that is, or that we eaſily conceive as poſſible) is the prototype or model of arts. An induſtrious imitator muſt have his eyes always fixt upon her, and be always conſidering her: and why? becauſe it contains all the plans of regular works, and the deſigns of every ornament that can pleaſe us. Arts do not create their own rules, they are independent of their caprice, and invariably traced in the example of nature.

No. II

WHAT is the function of arts? It is to tranſport thoſe touches which are in nature, and to preſent them in objects to which they are not natural. It is thus that the ſtatuary's chizzel ſhows or produces a hero in a block of marble. The painter, by his light and ſhade, makes viſible objects ſeem to project from the canvas. The muſician, by artificial ſounds, makes the tempeſt roar, whilſt all is quiet around us; and the poet too, by his invention, and by the harmony of his verſes, fills our minds with counterfeit images, and our hearts with fictitious ſentiments, often more charming than if they were true and natural. Whence I conclude, that arts are only imitations, reſemblances which are not really nature, but ſeem to be ſo; and that thus the matter of the polite arts is not the *true*, but only the *probable*. This conſequence is important enough to be explained and proved immediately by the application.

Painting as an imitation of viſible objects. It has nothing that is real, nothing that is true, and its perfections depend

depend only upon its reſemblance to reality.

Muſic and dancing may very well regulate the tones and geſtures of an orator in his pulpit, or of a citizen who tells a ſtory in converſation; but it is not properly in thoſe reſpects that they are called arts. They may alſo wander, one into little caprices, where the ſounds break upon one another with deſign; the other into leaps and fantaſtic capers: but neither the one nor the other are then in their juſt bounds. To be what they ought to be, they muſt return to imitation, and become the artificial portrait of the human paſſions.

Fiction, finally, is the very life and ſoul of poetry. In this art the wolf bears all the characters of man powerful and unjuſt: the lamb thoſe of innocence oppreſſed. Paſtoral offers us poetical ſhepherds, which are mere reſemblances or images. Comedy draws the picture of an ideal miſer, on whom all the characters of real avarice are beſtowed.

Tragedy is not properly poetry but in that which it feigns by imitation. Cæſar has had a quarrel with Pompey, this is not poetry but hiſtory. But if actions, diſcourſes, intrigues, are invented, all after the ideas which hiſtory gives us of the characters and fortune of Cæſar and Pompey, this is what may be called poetry, becauſe it is the work of genius and art.

The epic, too, is only a recital of probable actions, repreſented with all the characters of exiſtence. Juno and Æneas neither ſaid nor did what Virgil attributes to them; but they *might* have ſaid or done it, and that is enough for poetry. It is one perpetual fiction, graced with all the characters of truth.

Thus every art, in all that is truly artificial in it, is only an imaginary thing, a feigned being, copied and imitated from true ones. It is for this reaſon that art is always put in oppoſition to nature; that we hear it every where ſaid, that we muſt imitate nature; that art is perfect when ſhe is well repreſented; and, in ſhort, that all maſter-pieces of art are thoſe where nature is ſo well imitated that they ſeem nature herſelf.

And this imitation, for which we have all ſo natural a diſpoſition (ſince it is example which inſtructs and governs mankind, *vivimus ad exempla*) is one of the principal ſprings of that pleaſure which we derive from arts. The mind exerciſes itſelf in comparing the model with the picture; and the judgment it gives is ſo much the more agreeable, as it is a proof of its own knowledge and penetration.

Genius and taſte have ſo intimate a connection in arts, that there are caſes where they cannot be united without ſeeming to confound one another, nor ſeparated without almoſt taking away their functions. This is the caſe here, where it is impoſſible to ſay what a genius ought to do in imitating nature, without ſuppoſing taſte to be his guide.

Ariſtotle compares poetry with hiſtory; their difference, according to him, is not in the *form*, or *ſtile*, but in the very nature of the things. But how ſo? Hiſtory only paints what *has* happened, poetry what *might* have happened. One is tied down to *truth*, it creates neither actions nor actors. The other regards nothing but the *probable*; it invents; it deſigns at its own pleaſure, and paints only from the brain. Hiſtory gives examples, ſuch as they *are*, often imperfect. The poet gives them ſuch as they *ought to be*. And it is for this reaſon, according to the ſame philoſopher, that poetry is a much more inſtructive leſſon than hiſtory. Διὸ καὶ φιλοσοφώτερον, καὶ σπουδαιότερον ποίησις ἱστορίας ἐστὶν.—Poet. cap. 9.

Upon this principle we muſt conclude, that if arts are imitations of nature, they ought to be bright and lively imitations, that do not copy her ſervilely, but having choſen objects, repreſents them with all the perfections they are capable of; always taking care, that in ſuch compoſitions the parts have a proper relation to one another; otherwiſe the whole may be abſurd, while every ſingle part taken ſeparately remains beautiful: in a word, imitations where nature is ſeen, not

ſuch

ſuch as ſhe really is, but ſuch as ſhe *may* be, and ſuch as may be conceived in the mind.

What did Zeuxis when about to paint a perfect beauty? Did he draw the picture of any particular fine woman? No; he collected the ſeparate features of ſeveral beauties who were at that time living. Then he formed in his mind an idea that reſulted from all theſe features united; and this idea was the prototype or model of his picture, which was probable and poetical in the whole, and was true and hiſtorical only in the parts taken ſeparately. And this is what every painter does, when he repreſents the perſons he paints with more beauty and grace than they really have. This is an example given to all artiſts: this is the road they ought to take, and it is the practice of every great maſter without exception.

When *Moliere* wanted to paint a *man-hater*, he did not ſearch for an original, of which his character ſhould be an exact copy; had he ſo done he had made but a picture, a hiſtory; he had then inſtructed but by halves: but he collected every mark, every ſtroke of a gloomy temper, that he could obſerve amongſt men. To this he added all that the ſtrength of his own genius could furniſh him of the ſame kind; and from all theſe hints, well connected, and well laid out, he drew a ſingle character, which was not the repreſentation of the true, but of the probable. His comedy was not the hiſtory of Alceſtes, but his picture of Alceſtes was the hiſtory of man-hatred taken in general. And hence he has given much better inſtruction than a ſcrupulous hiſtorian could poſſibly have done by only relating ſome ſtrictly true ſtrokes of a real miſanthrope.

It was a ſaying among the ancients, that *Such a thing is beautiful as a ſtatue.* And it is in the ſame ſenſe that Juvenal, to expreſs all the poſſible horrors of a tempeſt, calls it a *poetical tempeſt.*

Omnia fiunt
Talia, tàm graviter, ſi quando Poëtica *ſurgit*
Tempeſtas. SAT. 12.

Theſe examples are ſufficient to give a clear and diſtinct idea of what we call *beautiful nature.* It is not the truth that does exiſt, but that truth which may exiſt, *beautiful truth*; which is repreſented as if it really exiſted, and with all the perfections it can receive.

The quality of the object makes no difference. Let it be a *Hydra* or a *miſer*, an *hypocrite* or a *Nero*, if they are well drawn, and repreſented with all the fine touches that belong to them, we ſtill ſay, that *beautiful nature* is there painted. It matters not whether it be the *Furies* or the *Graces.*

This does not, however, prevent truth and reality being made uſe of by the Polite Arts. It is thus that the Muſes expreſs themſelves in Heſiod:

Ἴδμεν ψεύδεα πολλὰ λέγειν ἐτύμοισιν ὁμοῖα,
Ἴδμεν δ' εὖτ' ἐθέλωμεν ἀληθέα μυθήσασθαι.

" 'Tis ours to ſpeak the truth in language plain,
" Or give the face of truth to what we feign."

If an hiſtorical fact were found ſo well worked up as to be fit to ſerve for a plan to a poem or a piece of painting, poetry and painting too would immediately employ it as ſuch, and would on the other hand make uſe of their privileges, in inventing circumſtances, contraſts, ſituations, &c. When Le Brun painted the battles of Alexander, he found in hiſtory the facts, the actors, and the ſcene of action; but, notwithſtanding this, what noble invention! What a glow of poetry in his work! The diſpoſitions, attitudes, expreſſions of paſſions, all theſe remained for his own genius to create; there art built upon the baſis of truth, and this truth ought to be ſo elegantly mixt with the feigned, as to form one whole of the ſame nature.

Atque

Atque ita mentitur, ſic veris falſa remiſcet,
Primo ne medium, medio ne diſcrepet imum.

The moſt fruitful minds, however, do not always feel the preſence of the muſes. Shakſpeare, who was born a poet, fell into the moſt ſhameful meanneſſes. Milton ſometimes cools, he does not always

——— Soar
Above the Aonian mount.

And not to ſpeak of Statius, Claudian, and many more who have experienced the returns of languor and feebleneſs, does not Horace ſay, that Homer himſelf ſometimes ſlumbers, even in the midſt of his gods and heroes? There are then certain happy moments for genii, when the ſoul, as if filled with fire divine, takes in all nature, and ſpreads upon all objects that heavenly life which animates them, thoſe engaging ſtrokes which warm and raviſh us.

This ſituation of the ſoul is called *enthuſiaſm*, a word which all the world underſtands, and which hardly any one has defined. The ideas which moſt authors give of it, ſeem rather to come from an enraptured imagination, filled with enthuſiaſm itſelf, than from a head that thinks and reflects coolly. At one time it is a celeſtial viſion, a divine influence, a prophetic ſpirit; at another it is an intoxication, an extaſy, a joy mixt with trouble, and admiration in the preſence of the divinity. Was it their deſign to elevate the polite arts by this emphatical way of ſpeaking, and to hide from the profane the myſteries of the muſes?

But let thoſe who ſeek to enlighten their ideas, deſpiſe this allegoric pomp that blinds them. Let them conſider enthuſiaſm as a philoſopher conſiders great men, without any regard to the vain ſhew that ſurrounds them.

The ſpirit which inſpires excellent authors when they compoſe, is like that which animates heroes in battle. *Sua cuique Deus fit dira Cupido.* In the one it is a boldneſs and a natural intrepidity, provoked by the preſence even of danger itſelf. In the others it is a great fund of genius, a juſt and exquiſite wit, a fruitful imagination; and, above all, a heart filled with noble fire, and which eaſily acts at the ſight of objects. Theſe privileged ſouls receive ſtrongly the impreſſion of thoſe things they conceive, and never fail to reproduce them, adorned with new beauty, force, and elegance.

This is the ſource and principle of enthuſiaſm. We may already perceive what muſt be the effect with regard to the arts which imitate nature. Let us call back the example of Zeuxis. Nature has in her treaſures all thoſe images of which the moſt beautiful imitations can be compoſed: they are like ſketches in the painters tablets. The artiſt, who is eſſentially an obſerver, views them, takes them from the heap, and aſſembles them. He compoſes from theſe a complete whole, of which he conceives an idea that fills him, and is at the ſame time both bright and lively. Preſently his fire glows at the ſight of the object: he forgets himſelf: his ſoul paſſes into the things he creates; he is by turns Cæſar, Brutus, Macbeth, and Romeo. It is in theſe tranſports that Homer ſees the chariots and courſes of the gods, that Virgil hears the diſmal ſtreams of Phlegyas in the infernal ſhades; and that each of them diſcovers things which are no where to be found, and which notwithſtanding are true.

Poeta cum tabulas cepit ſibi,
Quærit quod nuſquam eſt gentium, reperit tamen.

It is for the ſame effect that this enthuſiaſm is neceſſary for painters and muſicians. They ought to forget their ſituation, and to fancy themſelves in the midſt of thoſe things they would repreſent. If they would paint a battle, they tranſport themſelves in the ſame manner as the poet, into the mid-

dle of the fight: they hear the clash of arms, the groans of the dying; they see rage, havock, and blood. They rouse their own imaginations, till they find themselves moved, distressed, frighted: then *Deus ecce Deus.* Let them write or paint, it is a god that inspires them,

——— *Bella horrida bella,*
Et Tybrim multo spumantem sanguine Cerno.

It is what Cicero calls, *Mentis viribus excitari, divino spiritu afflari.* This is poetic rage; this is enthusiasm; this is the god that the poet invokes in the epic, that inspires the hero in tragedy, that transforms himself into the simple citizen in comedy, into the shepherd in pastoral, that gives reason and speech to animals in the apologue or fable. In short, the god that makes true painters, musicians, and poets.

(To be continued.)

Theoros Anthropou.

No I.

The proper study of mankind is Man.
POPE.

What wonder therefore, since the endearing tie
Of passion link the universal kind
Of Man so close, what wonder if to search
This common nature through the various change
Of sex, and age, and fortune, and the frame
Of each peculiar, draw the busy Mind
With unresisted charms? The spacious west,
And all the teeming regions of the south
Hold not a quarry, to the curious flight
Of knowledge, half so tempting or so fair,
As man to man. AKENSIDE.

WERE it necessary always to conform to custom, this should be a laboured apology for a supposed presumption: or a studied harangue professing to be actuated by the purest principles, pro bono publico. These are good words, no doubt, but like all other good things, are susceptible of the greatest perversion. Therefore, the *Theoros Anthropou* is, perhaps, excusable should he profess little; not arrogating to mend the human heart; nor yet so niggardly, as not to contribute to its happiness, whether temporal or eternal.

The annual revolutions and vicissitudes of human affairs have no doubt, taught most people this truth, that all which has not *virtue* for its basis is but delusive and transitory. He who has not virtue in his heart and wisdom in his eye, is no better than a ray of light subverted by every impending shadow.

That *real virtue* seldom goes unrewarded, even here is a proposition which generally holds just. Notwithstanding all the reviling, envying and ingratitude of the malignant; the adverse fortunes and baffled hopes of the virtuous man: time commits them to his wonted abode of oblivion, and leaves him the solid reflection of his own rectitude. A reflection so consoling, that the licentious delinquent trembles at the thought. Hence springs *content*, mans only heaven; ample reward for all his generous deeds and painful ideas of wronged innocence.

Content, the desideratum of man, which is at once the mother and daughter of virtue. How few taste all thy sweets, even in idea! Thou art medicine to the body—harmony to the soul—the ladder upon which it ascends to the divine nature of its Author. What a pitiable condition are they in whose passions overcome their reason, and spurn at the bestower of nature, if any of their worldly designs fail in the pursuit! Who are ever ready, "to curse God and die" because every thing is not subservient to their will. What miseries do they daily immerse themselves in with precipitation, that only exist in idea! Nothing but what is an everlasting trouble; every moment presenting new difficulties! Hence their successes are few, as their plans are laid in despondence, instead of the pleasing sensations of hope. They, in reality, gain little; and every minute, in

in idea, lose their all. Not considering, that by inverting the picture, these difficulties would vanish like the visions of the night. Their company is dreaded by their friends, on account of their peevish and capricious temper, and disquietude of mind, which casts a shade of despondence and gloom on the countenance of all in whose society they happen to be. In brief, their days are spent in continual *misery*, instead of the heartfelt satisfaction arising from the practice of complacency and good nature, so friendly to man and consistent with the will of our Creator. How inconsistent must those beings be, who professing a hope of an eternity of bliss and happiness after this life, cannot bring themselves to the practice of a small portion of that content of which they expect so large a share hereafter?

Murmurant improbi conscientiâ tacti.

How different these from the contented, whose days glide away in tranquility and beneficence, ever pleasing and pleased. To whom bounteous nature gives nought but their beneficent hearts glow with sensations of gratitude, happiness, and *real virtue*.

No. II.

Felices ter, et amplius,
Quos irrupta tenet copula, nec malis
Divulsus querimoniis,
Suprema citius solvet amor die.
HOR.

OF all the pleasures of society, none appears so exalted as that which arises from the happy union of man and woman.

The greatest comfort can be attained here, is a *second self*, to participate in all our cares, troubles, profits, and pleasures with all the frankness which the mind can communicate itself. Add to this, the probability of having children, whose name posterity will revere, and illustrious cities contend their birth.

A woman whose presence animates, pleases, and is pleased—possessing a vivid fancy, strong imagination, and a mind proof against all the mischances incident to human affairs—Persuasive meekness, modest deportment, and harmonious voice, with all that softness of appearance and gentleness of air peculiar to the sex. With such, this would be Paradise indeed.

But alas! how often do we find this first of blessings converted into a curse, and instead of enjoying such a Paradise, we live in Pandemonium. Evil-minded suspicion sets to work and raises that blue-eyed * monster Jealousy, who finally destroys the more noble ties of love, and nought remains but the mechanism of friendship, tinged by the sly hand of hypocrisy, which time developes to the world, and leaves them to glory in their shame.

Thus proceeds discord, as the rivers which in emptying grow fuller, so do old grievances, by recital, beget new ones. To what will they increase! Every thing contrary and incontrovertible by another, seems ominous of eternal enmity! Misery upon misery! all, perhaps, for want of *prudence* in the connection.

Shocked at such scenes of woe in lieu of pleasure, the following reflections, on attaining *connubial happiness*, naturally occurred.

When young people begin to associate, they generally feel strong emotions of tenderness and love to one another, for which they cannot account. But, ere habit casts a shade of delusion over inconsistencies and improprieties; they should take an impartial review of their own mind, its different propensities and aversions; mark their ruling passion with all the gradations of the subordinate ones; likewise, their prevailing virtues and vices, and, as it were, exhibit to the mind its own image. Next, they should analyze this passion of love; examine what excites such emotions, and maturely consider its various parts; what it is they so much admire in that *object* more than another; what are its su-

NOTE.

* Shakspeare calls jealousy a *green-eyed monster*. EDITOR.

perior qualities and perfections; what it poſſeſſes that enjoyment would not ſatiate; what are its defects that they would not, in time, cenſure. Each of theſe ſhould be ſeparately conſidered, and their component parts. Whether they eſteem them for their learning, knowledge, prudence, modeſty, candour, or the artificial glare of a delicate face. Whether they poſſeſs, in an eminent degree, the cardinal virtues. Whether they are capable of permanent friendſhip, or volatile and unſteady; and, as none are perfect, what the imperfection is, which they are ever ready to forgive.

When thus they inveſtigate the object of their attention, and compare the portrait with their own, the more ſimilar, the more congenial, conſequently the more perpetual bliſs. Where there are none of the ſame deſires, tendencies and affections, it is almoſt impoſſible that a durable felicity can exiſt. Every human being poſſeſſes a ſelf love for ſome worthy deeds or purſuits, which they imagine are concentrated in themſelves; the *oppoſite* of which purſuits are often, though unjuſtly, treated with contempt; whereas, the *ſame* beget a laſting mutual affection. What, in general, the one loves the other loves, what the one deſpiſes the other diſlikes, and ſo on; otherwiſe the reciprocal love muſt be weak and tranſitory.

The ſole *cauſe* of permanent friendſhip or love appears to be in finding ſomething homogenous to ourſelves; although it is certain no one man is perfectly like another, yet, the nearer the likeneſs, the ſtronger and more durable the friendſhip. We likewiſe find, that wherever a couple truly enjoys the pleaſures of *conjugal happineſs*, the moſt illiterate being will obſerve a ſtriking ſimilarity in their countenances, words, actions, &c. if the contrary, *ſhame*, and not love, is the tie.

And here let me remark what appears to be a prevailing fundamental error, which is, that a fiery, paſſionate perſon ſhould be united to one cold, dull, and enduring; in order, they ſay, that the cold or phlegmatic may have patience to bear the outrages of the hot or choleric. But let us conſider how they are borne: the phlegmatic, though they do not immediately retaliate, are ſuſceptible of all the inſults of the choleric; and when the choleric become tranquil, the phlegmatic, ſtill retaining the impreſſion, pour out in a hollow voice, the moſt envenomed words, which ſink into the bittereſt malice.

This is keeping up a perpetual enmity, which will not readily ſubſide, as the choleric cannot ſoberly forgive the phlegmatic for harbouring ſpleen; nor the phlegmatic, for the mercileſs depredations of the choleric. It may likewiſe be obſerved, that where theſe two temperaments are blended in an individual, they produce one of the moſt unhappy tempers in nature. If the choler predominate, the conſequence is, a perpetual brawling; but, ſhould the phlegm preponderate, it mitigates the violence of the choler, which becomes more placable, yet fractious. Although it may be urged, that there are many mild, agreeable people of this compound temperament:—theſe will be found indebted to poliſh for their mildneſs; it is not nature but art, which, nevertheleſs, reflects the higheſt *honour* on the perſon who ſubdues the more violent paſſions.

Such are the effects of a connection with contrary diſpoſitions and paſſions; whereas, when both are choleric or phlegmatic, they melt into a mutual conſonance and harmony. The cauſe of which muſt proceed from our natural bias, that renders us always willing to forgive that in others, which we are conſcious exiſts in ourſelves, and to be enraptured with every good quality, to which we can lay any claim.

Some, no doubt, will object to this manner of proceeding, as being more ſyſtematic than the violent guſts of luſtful paſſions: which often precipitate youth into labyrinths of diſtreſs during life. But a little more reflection will totally remove theſe ſcruples, and, perhaps, tend to ſhew the importance and excite a deſire for that happy ſtate which the poet ſo warmly addreſſes:

Domeſtic

Domeſtic happineſs, thou only bliſs
Of Paradiſe that has ſurviv'd the fall!
Though few now taſte thee unimpair'd and pure,
Or taſting, long enjoy thee, too infirm
Or too *incautious* to preſerve thy ſweets
Unmixt with drops of bitter, which neglect
Or *temper* ſheds into thy cryſtal cups.
Thou art the *nurſe* of virtue.

COWPER.

Belfaſtienſis. J. A. B.

Maxims and Reflections, by the preſent King of Poland.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR.

EVERY thing is important which relates to a great character, and I truſt the publication of the following maxims and reflections will not be unſeaſonable at preſent, when I inform you that they were written by the (I know not whether to ſay, reigning or depoſed, Staniſlaus) King of Poland; a Man, whoſe virtues entitle him to a better fate, and whoſe misfortunes every feeling mind muſt deplore. Many of theſe reflections are valuable for their ſolidity and good ſenſe, and they are all ſo from the goodneſs of heart, which is their ſource. They are not, indeed, always the Reflections of a profound obſerver, for he was but a young Man when they were written, but they are always the ſentiments of a good Man. D. E.

WHEN truth offends no one, it ought to paſs out of the mouth as naturally as the air we breathe.

If, with the pains we endure here below we were immortal, we ſhould be the moſt miſerable of all beings. It is ſweet and pleaſing to hope that we ſhall not live always.

It ſeems that all we do is but a rough draught, and that always ſomething remains to be done to make the work complete.

Power is not always proportionate to the will. One ſhould be conſulted before the other; but the generality of men begin by willing, and act afterward as they can.

Affection diſcovers ſooner what one is, than it makes known what one would fain appear to be.

Lazineſs is a premature death. To be in no action, is not to live.

Great wants proceed from great wealth, and make riches almoſt equal to poverty. We feel death but once; he who fears death, dies every time he thinks of it.

A miſer of ſixty years old refuſes himſelf neceſſaries, that he may not want them when he is a hundred. Almoſt all of us make ourſelves unhappy by too much forecaſt.

Nature does not accuſtom us to ſuffer from our infancy, but in order to teach us to ſuffer.

It is happy for human nature that there are deſires, which cannot be ſatiſfied. Otherwiſe, the moſt ſorry man would make himſelf maſter of the world.

He that keeps his promiſe only to his own advantage, is ſcarce more bound than if he had promiſed nothing. Every promiſe of intereſt vaniſhes as ſoon as the intereſt ceaſes.

I eſteem greatly the ignorance of a man, who believes and confeſſes his knowledge to be confined to what he knows.

None are raſh, when they are not ſeen by any body.

Man is only weak by the diſproportion there is between what he can, and what he is willing to do. The only way he has to increaſe his ſtrength, is to retrench many of his deſires.

Intereſted benefits are ſo common, that we need not be aſtoniſhed if ingratitude is ſo rare.

We only hate the wicked through intereſt. If they did us no injury we ſhould look upon them with indifference.

The people moſt attached to life are almoſt always thoſe, who know leaſt how to enjoy it.

The misfortune of the moſt learned is not to know, that they are ignorant of what they cannot know.

Too

Too much devotion leads to fanaticiſm; too much philoſophy to irreligion.

The care we take not to ſuffer, cauſes more torment than we ſhould find in ſupporting what we ſuffer.

We meet with great difficulty in conquering pride by reſiſting it: how potent then muſt it be, when flattered?

As we cannot hinder young people from being inconſiderate, we ſhould remember that they have but a ſhort time to be ſo.

The generality of miſers are very good people; they do not ceaſe to amaſs wealth for others that wiſh their death.

Life is enjoyed only by bits and ſcraps: every inſtant terminates its extent; when it exiſts, the paſt is no more, and the inſtant that follows is not yet. In this manner, we die without ever having been able to enjoy one inſtant.

The hypocrite who would fain imitate virtue, can only copy it in water-colours.

It is having in ſome meaſure a ſort of wit, to know how to uſe the wit of others.

The indolence of the generality of the great, borders ſomewhat upon a lethargic ſtate.

I doubt whether a wiſe and ſenſible man would become young again, on the ſame conditions he once was ſo.

The prejudices of youth paſs away with it. Thoſe of old age laſt only, becauſe there is no other age to be hoped for.

The reaſon why ſome people ſpeak ſo much is, that they ſpeak only by memory.

The poor, condemned to the ſweat of the brow and to fatigue, upbraid nature with the ſloth of the rich; and the rich, tormented by paſſions, or devoured by diſguſt and irkſomeneſs, envy the innocent pleaſure of the poor. None here below find themſelves happy but in the place of others.

We wiſh no evil to thoſe we deſpiſe, but to thoſe who have a right to deſpiſe us.

How many prodigals are there, who, by dying, pay only nature what they owe her!

We mount to fortune by ſeveral ſteps; but require only one ſtep to come down.

There are authors who take ſo much pains with, and poliſh ſo much their writings, that all they give to the public are nothing but mere duſt and filings.

The firſt faults alarm innocence: thoſe that follow ceaſe to fright her. Happy that innocence which has not learned to fear, or has held to her firſt fears.

I know no real worth but that tranquil firmneſs which ſeeks dangers by duty, and braves them without raſhneſs.

I pity leſs an ignorant perſon who knows nothing, than one who knows but indifferently what he has learned. It is much better to know thoroughly, than to know a great deal.

The man of underſtanding reaſons only according to what he has learned, but the man of genius according to himſelf.

It does not ſuit all perſons to be modeſt; none but great men ought to be ſo.

The merit of great men is not underſtood, but by thoſe who are formed to be ſuch themſelves: genius ſpeaks only to genius.

Great men are in vain criticiſed; their illuſtrious qualities are ſufficient to procure them revenge.

Great ſpeakers reſemble thoſe muſicians, who, in their airs, prefer noiſe to harmony.

We may recover out of the darkneſs of ignorance, but never out of that of preſumption.

We have known how to make the elements obſequious to our ingenuity, but we know not how to maſter our paſſions.

True valour braves danger without neglecting reſources.

Two ſorts of men do not reflect, the terrified and the raſh man.

The true courage of the hero is, to forget the rank he has attained by his courage.

Riches would be little eſteemed, if they did not furniſh vanity with the pleaſure of having what others have not.

Though

Though juſtice is not ſold, it coſts a great deal, and one muſt be very rich to obtain it.

We are in the wrong to confound taſtes with paſſions. Taſtes are leſs quick, and paſs away; paſſions are more impetuous and durable.

Let us ſeek after our enemies in thoſe with whom we live; others, with whom we have an acquaintance, do not think of doing us harm.

To hurt with more certainty, we impute to thoſe we do not love, either an exceſs of virtue, or faults that come neareſt to the virtues that conſtitute their merit.

To ſpeak evil of a woman's rivals is a ſure way of praiſing her. How many men are women in this reſpect.

Jealouſy would fain paſs for an exceſs of love; but it terrifies in ſaying that it loves.

To be in a paſſion is to puniſh oneſelf, for the faults and impertinence of another

Death is always an aſſured aſylum againſt the labours and troubles of this world. A pilot, ſure of entering the port, is in no dread of tempeſts.

I would be glad to know why the oddeſt taſtes are always attended with the quickeſt ſenſations?

After death, there remains no regret for life. The moſt melancholy of deaths is that of youths, which is for a long time regretted.

We live too little for the long time we are to remain dead.

The word of God proves the truth of religion; the corruption of man its neceſſity; government its advantages.

Nothing but religion is capable of changing pains into pleaſures.

We muſt not be aſtoniſhed that we have ſo ſtrong an inclination to idleneſs; it is the natural ſtate of man, labour being a puniſhment to him.

In order to be applauded for what we do, we muſt not too much applaud ourſelves.

Long ailments wear out pain; and long hopes, joy.

Thoſe that ought to be ſecure from calumny, are generally thoſe that avoid it leaſt.

Trial of Lawrence O'Connor, and Michael Griffin, for High Treaſon, before the Honourable Juſtice Finucane, and the Honourable Baron George, at an Adjournment of the Aſſizes for the County of Kildare, held at Naas, Auguſt 31, 1795.

Counſel aſſigned by the Court for the Priſoners,

COUNSELLOR M'NALLY,
COUNSELLOR RIDGEWAY.

Agent, Mr. TEW.

LAWRENCE O'CONNOR, ſchool-maſter, and Michael Griffin, taylor, were put to the bar, and arraigned upon an indictment charging, that they, contriving and intending the peace and tranquillity of this kingdom to diſturb, and the government of the king to ſubvert, and the ſaid king from his government to depoſe, and bring to death, on the 12th day of July, in the 35th year of the reign, at Kilcock, did traitorouſly compaſs and imagine the king's death; and for that purpoſe, in order to unite Bartholomew Horan, a ſoldier in the North Mayo militia, to join, aſſiſt, and adhere to the perſons exerciſing the powers of government in France, in caſe they ſhould invade this kingdom, did inform ſaid Horan, that the French would ſoon invade this kingdom, and did adminiſter an oath to the ſaid Horan, to be true to the French, and did enter his name in a book, as a perſon bound, engaged, and enliſted to join and adhere to the French. There was a ſecond count in the indictment, charging the priſoners with adhering to the king's enemies, and the ſame overt acts were laid in ſupport of this count.

The priſoners pleaded Not Guilty.

The jury were then ſworn.

Mr. Attorney General ſtated the caſe on the part of the proſecution. He ſaid the crime charged in the indictment was of the moſt ſerious nature; it was a weighty conſideration for the jury, and he called upon them to examine it minutely. He then mentioned that there had exiſted for ſome time,

time, in ſeveral parts of the kingdom, a number of perſons who aſſumed the denomination of "DEFENDERS."—He knew not what was their origin or deſign; but they had endeavoured to deceive the people, by informing them that their condition would be changed by purſuing their ſchemes, and thus they played upon the credulity of ignorant perſons, who united with them, until melancholy experience taught them the raſhneſs of their deſigns. The priſoner, O'Connor, had been particularly active; in conſequence of his interpoſition many lives had been loſt, whoſe blood he had to anſwer for, in addition to his own individual crime. Mr. Attorney General then ſtated the particular circumſtances which appeared in evidence, and ſaid he was a bad man who was not deſirous that ſuch offences ſhould be puniſhed.

Bartholomew Horan was the firſt witneſs produced; he was examined by Mr. Barrington.

He ſaid he was a private in the North Mayo militia: he knew the priſoners at the bar; ſaw them at Kilcock on the evening of the 12th of July; never ſaw O'Connor before, but had known Griffin; he went to Griffin's houſe about ſix in the afternoon; O'Connor came in, and aſked the witneſs what regiment he belonged to; witneſs told him, and was going away; O'Connor deſired him to ſtay and take ſhare of ſome whiſkey; witneſs ſaid he never drank any, and walked out; both the priſoners followed him up the ſtreet, and aſked him to take ſhare of ſome porter, to which the witneſs agreed; O'Connor ſaid he was an old ſoldier himſelf, and deſired witneſs to go into Kelly's houſe, and he would not delay him long; they went in and drank two pots of porter; O'Connor aſked witneſs his name, which he told him; O'Connor then drew out a pocket-book, and entered the witneſs's name, aſked witneſs whether he could read and write; witneſs ſaid he could a little; O'Connor ſaid he could write the witneſs's name in either Engliſh, Iriſh, or Latin, and deſired the witneſs to write his name, which he did in figures, upon a bit of paper in the pocket-book; O'Connor deſired the witneſs to take his oath to be loyal to all brother defenders, and the French, and that they would ſoon land, and they would have the kingdom of Ireland to themſelves. Witneſs refuſed to take the oath at firſt, and ſaid he had been ſworn to be true to his king and country. Griffin ſaid there was no harm in taking the oath. O'Connor ſaid the witneſs ſhould take it before he left the room. Witneſs took the pocket-book, and kiſſed it, but ſaid nothing.—O'Connor then pulled out an oath with the tree of liberty to it, and deſired witneſs to ſwear a ſecond time, according to that paper; witneſs was compelled to ſwear it. [Here the pocket book was produced, which the witneſs identified, and pointed out his name written in it: he alſo identified the written form of the oath to which he was ſworn, and which was in O'Connor's hand-writing.]—When witneſs wrote his name, O'Connor wrote Iriſh, or ſomething elſe after it, and put the papers into the pocket-book. Kelly came in; O'Connor told him that witneſs was a brother defender. Kelly made the ſigns which O'Connor had taught the witneſs; the ſigns were ſhaking hands, and rubbing the finger down the ſide of the face; they took one pot of porter, and then went up ſtreet to another houſe; did not know whoſe houſe it was: there were 20 or 25 men there. O'Connor ſaid they were all defenders; they all made the ſigns round about; the people all talked, but witneſs did not converſe with them; they were in liquor, and talked of ſeveral things; witneſs did not recollect any ſubject,—did not mind what they were ſaying; he got up to walk out; O'Connor aſked him where he was going; witneſs told him he would be back in a moment; he went to captain Burke, informed him of what had paſſed, and the priſoners were taken.

He was croſs-examined by Mr. M'Nally. He ſaid he was never in the army; was in Drogheda two nights ago; never heard of Lynch in his regiment;

ment; never heard of Grimes, who was ſentenced to be hanged. Witneſs had his regimentals on the evening of the 12th of July; was ordered to appear in court upon this occaſion in a blue coat; he had no muſket the time he was ſworn, but he had a bayonet; there were fourteen of the militia in town, and ſeveral other ſoldiers; nobody held witneſs while he was ſworn; he did not draw his bayonet; it was in a loneſome place; it was in the market-ſtreet; at the time they went to Kelly's houſe, they paſſed by the inn, where head quarters were kept; he was not compelled to go, but he wiſhed to take them all priſoners; there was no ſoldier in the ſtreet; they paſſed by the inn where captain Burke lodged, but it might be that he was not there at that time; witneſs did not wiſh to part the priſoners, until he left them ſettled at ſome place; did not tell any perſon he was going to Griffin's; does not know how he wrote his name; thinks it was in figures; there was a boy joined them in going to Kelly's, and no other perſon. He never heard there was any reward offered for proſecuting defenders, nor does he expect any; never heard that the woman, who proſecuted the men at Athy, received any reward, or was promiſed any. No force was uſed to the witneſs at the time the oath was adminiſtered, nor was he ſtopped in going away, further than O'Connor's ſaying, he ſhould take the oath before he left the room; ſaw no weapons in the room, but a quart upon the table. O'Connor did not aſſign any motive for ſigning witneſs's name to the paper, nor was witneſs deſired to write his name in figures; he did not care how he wrote his name; the priſoners did not inſiſt upon witneſs writing his name; he did not ſuſpect they were defenders when he wrote his name; the priſoners did not explain what they meant by being loyal to the defenders; witneſs did not deliver any paper to the priſoner.

The counſel for the crown reſumed the examination, when the witneſs ſaid, the firſt oath was to be true and loyal to the French; he did not repeat that, but when O'Connor produced the written form, he ſwore the witneſs to be true and loyal to the French according to the paper.

Captain Burke was next ſworn, and examined by Mr. Fletcher. Said he was an officer in the North Mayo militia; was quartered in Kilcock on the 12th of July; Horan came to him between ſeven and eight o'clock in the evening, very much agitated, witneſs thought he had been boxing, or running; he told witneſs he had been taken in by the defenders; witneſs ordered out a guard, went to the public houſe, ſeized the priſoners, and the whole party there; one of them was very inſolent, and witneſs was obliged to interfere to prevent the ſoldiers from hurting him. Saw the pocket-book taken from O'Connor; put the initials of his name upon the inſide, and therefore identified it.

Croſs examined by Mr. Ridgeway.

Said this happened about eight o'clock, it was before the evening parade; it was perfectly light; there were 70 ſoldiers altogether quartered in the town; they were billeted in ſeveral parts; believed a good many were billeted in the Market-ſtreet—has heard a reward was offered for proſecuting defenders in the county Kildare, and thinks it was notorious; the pocket-book is not in the ſame ſtate now as when taken from the priſoner, there is now only the leather part of it, then it was larger, and had papers in it.

The counſel for the crown reſumed the examination; when he ſaid, neither he nor Horan remained long at Kilcock, they went to the Naul, and ſeveral other places. Horan had a good character.

Michael Aylmer, eſq. examined by Mr. Brownrigg.

He was ſent for on the evening of the 12th of July to Kilcock, ſaw the priſoners there; received a pocket book, which was tied with a ſtring; (here he identified it) there were a great number of papers in it, upon all of which witneſs put his initials. (Here the papers were produced and witneſs identified them.) Horan ſaid there were more papers, witneſs then ſtripped O'Connor, and found a paper on the floor; there were ſeveral people in the room.

The counsel for the crown said they would not press the reading of this paper, as not brought sufficiently home to the prisoner.

The counsel for the prisoner said if they were permitted to inspect the paper, they might admit it; unless they were allowed to examine it, they could not say whether it was the prisoner's or not.

The counsel for the crown not consenting to the paper being examined, Mr. M'Nally said the jury would draw the natural inference from such conduct; the maxim of law is to intend every thing against a party not disclosing the whole evidence which he has in his power.

Mr. Attorney General with some warmth, expressed his astonishment at the conduct of the counsel for the prisoners; he could not suffer it to pass by in silence; it was highly improper to insinuate to the jury, that he was suppressing evidence; his duty told him he ought not to read this paper against the prisoners, unless it was legally proved to have been in their possession. If they admitted the paper to be theirs, it might then be read.

Mr. M'Nally said he was too sensible of the humanity of the Attorney General to insinuate that he would keep back evidence from any improper motive, and he felt that there was no man who was more distinguished by propriety of conduct, upon such occasions as the present, than the Attorney General.

Mr. Ridgeway appealed to the court, to know whether the conduct of the prisoner's counsel had deserved any thing like severity of animadversion; they were in the discharge of a most critical and important duty, and if in the anxiety natural to a feeling mind an inaccurate expression might escape their lips, he had hoped the candour of the Attorney General would have excused it. He had no hesitation to declare what their object was in pressing to see this paper, and then leave it to the prudence of the counsel for the crown, whether they would oppose the request made on the part of the prisoners. O'Connor asserts, that he received a paper from Horan, the witness, which Horan denied in his cross-examination; this, in all probability is the very paper, and if so, it would enable the jury to form a proper conclusion upon Horan's testimony; it was impossible to admit the paper, without seeing whether it had ever been in the prisoner's possession. He proposed that it should be handed to O'Connor, as he could tell from the very appearance of it, whether he knew it or not, and according to his answer, it might be read or rejected.

Mr. Attorney General assured the counsel, he had much mistaken him in supposing he intended animadversion upon his conduct; but repeated it was impossible for him to allow this paper to be inspected, unless it was first admitted to be the prisoner's.

The oath found upon O'Connor was then read to the jury; it was of considerable length, and all in the prisoner's hand-writing; part of it in red ink, part of it in black; it began in this form:

"I, A. B. do swear, in the presence of Almighty God, that I will be true to the present United States of France and Ireland, and every other kingdom in Christianity, or will become hereafter, without it being hurtful to soul or body, as long as they prove so to me."

After many other matters, it concluded, "These articles are according to the Foreign United States of France and Ireland, and by order of our head committee of ——— L. G. No. 16."

"To our trusty, faithful, and well beloved committee, signed by our arms, and seals of L. G. No. XVI."

At the bottom of the paper, towards the right hand, was a tree drawn with red ink; the trunk was marked out in three divisions, in which were written the words Love! Liberty! Loyalty! Over the word loyalty, and near the branches, was the cap of liberty; at one side of the trunk were written these words "*Jacob's Ladder.*" There was a large seal of red wax at each side, and at the foot the following figure and words: "3 OF LIBERTY."

The

The next piece of evidence was a certificate in this form—

"The bearer, A. B. was initiated into our sublime degree of L. L. L. by me, ——— C. D."

Mr. Aylmer was then croſs-examined by Mr. M'Nally.

He ſaid he did not find any papers upon the priſoner, Griffin: it was notorious in the country, that rewards were offered for the proſecution of Defenders; it was publiſhed in the newſpapers, and circulated generally through Kilcock. He did not know that the woman who gave evidence at Athy was entitled to a reward, but admitted that ſhe was promiſed one.

The counſel for the crown then offered to read the entry from the pocket-book written by O'Connor.

Mr. Ridgeway objected to this evidence; he ſaid that where a proſecutor undertook to ſet forth any article or inſtrument in an indictment, he was bound to deſcribe it by its known and appropriate name; if they gave it any other, and different appellation, it could not be read in evidence, becauſe it varied from the record, and was not the particular identical thing there deſignated. The indictment ſtated, that the priſoner entered the witneſs's name in a book; to prove that, they produced a pocket-book, ſo all the witneſſes called it, ſhewing that in their opinion, and in common acceptation, they were totally different and diſtinct;—the article produced in evidence was compoſed of leather, made to fold up in a certain form; it had no leaves of any kind; if ever it had any they were ſeparated from it, and taken out; the cover of a book, detached from the leaves, might as well be called a book, and thus the adjunct be ſubſtituted in the place of the principal. In ſupport of his objection, he ſtated a caſe determined in England for ſtealing a *ſtone* ſeal; it appeared in evidence that the ſeal was made of *compoſition*, and upon this variance the priſoner was acquited. Another caſe, which he cited, was determined upon Circuit, by Mr. Juſtice Finucane: a perſon was indicted for ſtealing a *ſhirt*; it appeared in evidence that the *body* of a ſhirt was taken, but the ſleeves were not ſewed on; and although the ſleeves were taken alſo, yet not being annexed to the body, ſo as to conſtitute altogether what is called a ſhirt, it was held not to ſupport the indictment.

Mr. Attorney General ſaid it was ſcarcely neceſſary to ſay any thing in anſwer to the objection; is was enough to obſerve that every pocket-book was a book, though every book might not be a pocket-book; and this being a book, ſufficiently agreed with the indictment.

Mr. Juſtice Finucane over-ruled the objection, and mentioned, that though the point reſpecting the ſhirt was made before him, yet the priſoner was acquitted upon another ground; namely, that he had not ſtolen it, but that the daughter of the proſecutor had packed it up among ſome clothes which ſhe brought to the priſoner, with whom ſhe eloped.

Mr. Baron George agreed that the objection ſhould be over-ruled; even in the caſe of the ſeal, it muſt have been given in evidence before the point could have been made, and it muſt have gone to the jury. Upon looking into this pocket-book there is an additional anſwer, for theſe words are written in it, "Lawrence O'Connor, his book;" ſo that the priſoner himſelf calls it his book.

The Clerk of the Crown then read from the pocket-book the name Bartholomew Horan, with the place of his abode annexed. There was ſome other writing, which he could not read;—this was ſaid to be in the Iriſh character.

Here the evidence cloſed for the crown, and the papers produced were handed over to the priſoners' counſel.

(To be continued.)

Oriental Apologue. By William Beloe, F. S. A.

THE MAN AND THE GENII.

A CERTAIN fellow, who had the character of being very ignorant, had the fortune to be married to a wife extremely ugly in her perſon, and of a moſt wicked and malignant diſpoſition. The poor man's patience, after a long ſeries of ſufferings, was

finally exhauſted; he often wiſhed for her death, but this was to little purpoſe. He at length one day bethought himſelf that he would take her to the ſea ſhore, and get rid of her at once by throwing her into the ocean.—"Come, my dear," ſaid he to his wife, "let us go together where our river empties itſelf into the ſea, where we may waſh our cloaths." He took their cloaths upon his back, and together lovingly they went, till they arrived at the beach; whilſt ſhe was employed in wetting the cloaths, he watched his opportunity, and with little ceremony tumbled her into the ſea; having done this, he thought it but prudent to leave that country, and ſeek his fortune elſewhere.

As he was one day on his journey, a genie appeared to him, of ſuch enormous ſize, that whilſt his feet were on earth, his head reached the clouds: the genie ſtretching out his arms, ſeized the poor fellow by the neck, and aſked him what kind of death he choſe to die. "Sirrah," ſaid he, "ſhall I daſh you againſt the rocks, ſhall I cut you in pieces, or ſhall I plunge you into the ocean." "Alas, my lord," replied the man, "what fault have I committed?" "What fault?" ſaid the genie, "do you pretend not to know?" "No, ſir," replied the man, "by your life I do not." "What, ſir" anſwered the genie, "was it not you that threw that vile devil, that abominable old ſow, into the ſea? did not you pollute the waters of the ocean with her carcaſe? did you not compel the ſpirits of the deep to abandon their habitations on account of her peſtilential wickedneſs?" "What," ſaid the man, "and are you too a runaway from that deteſtable vixen and beaſt, my wife?" "I moſt undoubtedly have done this," ſaid the genie. "Is it then," ſaid the man, "juſt and right to puniſh me, when a being like you cannot ſupport her preſence? if you were unable to bear it, how could I?" "You are in the right," replied the genie, "I will be your friend, and accompany you in your travels."

The genie and the man proceeded in their journey together, till they came to a noble city, where a great and magnificent prince reigned. Upon entering the gates, the genie addreſſed himſelf to the man, and ſaid, "Suppoſe I ſhould make you vizier to this prince?" "The vizier!" ſaid the man, "alas, how can that poſſibly be?" "Yes," ſaid the genie, "I have it in my power, and it ſhall certainly come to paſs; I will transform myſelf into an enormous ſerpent with two huge heads; I will then entwine myſelf round the body of the ſultan's daughter, and if the whole kingdom ſhould riſe againſt me in arms, it will not be in their power to diſlodge me; now from perſonal terror, as well as from affection to his daughter, the ſultan will undoubtedly proclaim by a public crier, that whoever will relieve his daughter from the ſerpent, ſhall have her for his wife; you then, my friend, ſhall preſent yourſelf diſguiſed as a miniſter of the law, and offer to relieve the ſultan's daughter from her diſtreſs: the moment you approach, I will diſſolve as melted lead, and diſappear."

The man followed the directions of the genie; it was proclaimed by a crier, that whoever would relieve the Sultan's daughter from an enormous ſerpent with two heads, which had entwined itſelf round her body, ſhould have the princeſs for his wife. The man diſguiſed himſelf as a ſheik, or miniſter of the law, went to the palace, preſented himſelf to the Sultan, and was introduced into the Haram. On entering into the chamber, the firſt object which preſented itſelf was the poor princeſs, beautiful as an houri, encloſed in the folds of an enormous ſerpent: the ſultan and the vizier ſtood at a diſtance, impatiently expecting the event; in a moment the ſerpent dropped from the neck of the young woman, diſſolved like melted lead, and diſappeared. The princeſs roſe, as it were, from the boſom of the grave; the man pronounced certain prayers upon her head; rejoicings began, and before the day was terminated he was betrothed to the princeſs, and the marriage was conſummated. On the day which followed her marriage, the genie appeared to the man in the palace of his father-in-

law;

law; on seeing him, the man prostrated himself, and humbly kissed his hand: "Now," said he, my friend, "I have a certain favour in return to request of you." "What may that be?" said the man. "Why," returned the genie, "it is my intention to entwine myself round the vizier's daughter, with whom I am in love; now should you presume to come and relieve her, as you did the daughter of the sultan, depend upon it that I shall cause your death, and that of your new wife, in a moment." "I give you my word," said the man, that I never will attempt it."

The next day there was a great noise and tumult in the palace and haram of the vizier, and when people enquired what was the matter, they were informed, that the serpent, which had before attacked the daughter of the sultan, had now attacked the daughter of the vizier: "Oh," said the sultan on hearing this, "that matter may soon be made easy, I have only to direct my son-in-law the sheik, to appear, and he will immediately relieve her from her affliction."—Messengers soon came to inform the man of what had happened, with the sultan's entreaty, that he would be so good as to go and relieve the daughter of the vizier; and that he would esteem his compliance as a particular favour. "Not I," answered the man, "I wish I may be hanged, "if I stir an inch." "But for what reason?" exclaimed the messengers, "as this affair cannot possibly be finished without your assistance."

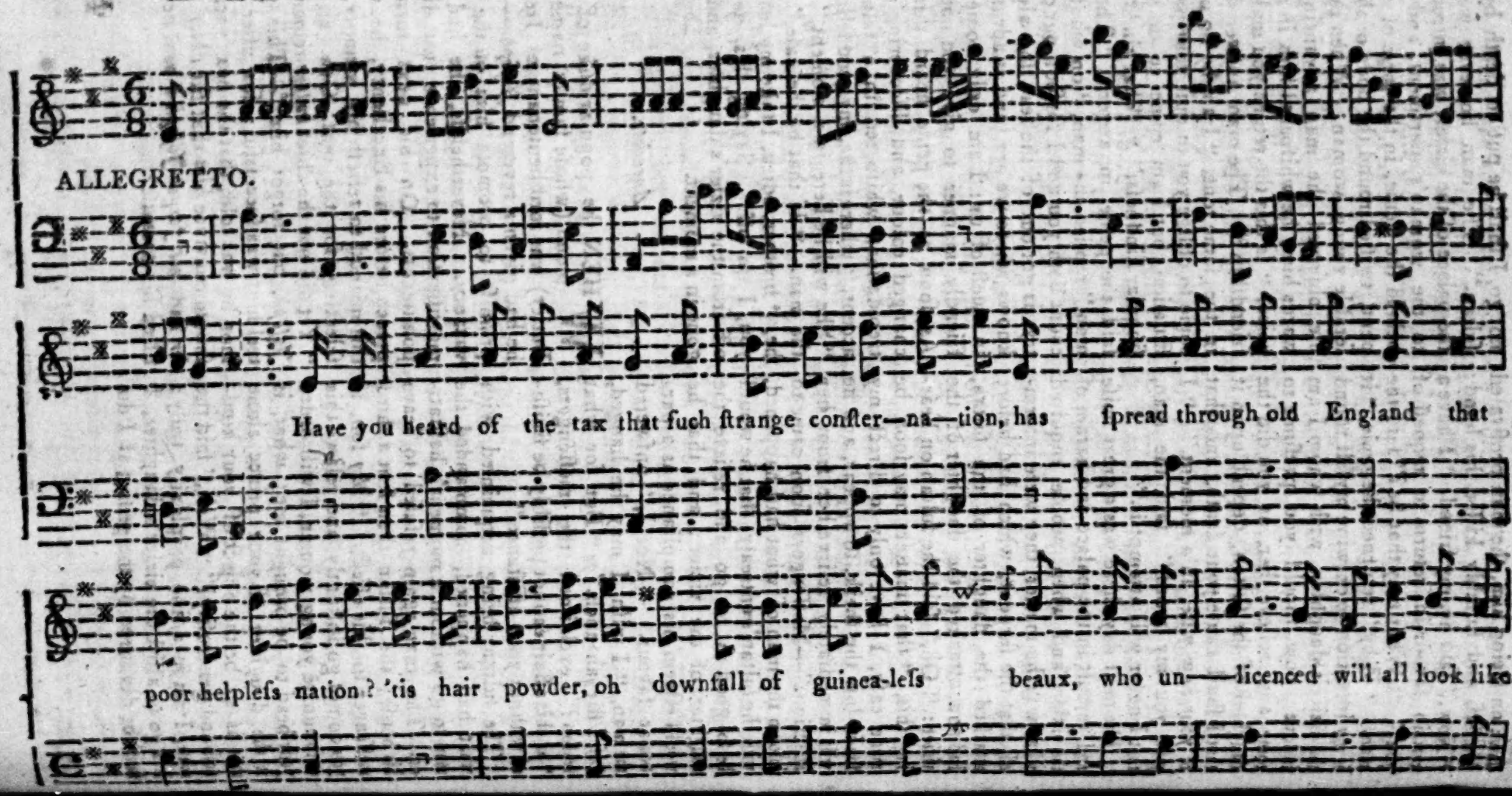
The sultan, being acquainted with what had happened, commanded the man to go without a moment's hesitation. The man again refused to leave his house; the sultan then sent a third messenger to this effect. "My son, if you do not go instantly, and relieve this unfortunate young woman, I will order your head to be brought me; what, is it the daughter of your prince alone that is to be the object of your kindness and generosity?" "Well," said the man, I am in a fine perplexity truly; if I go to assist the vizier's daughter, I shall be devoured by the genie; if I do not go, I shall be put to death by the sultan." The man however went to the palace of the vizier, was introduced to the woman's apartment, and there beheld the genie, in the form of a serpent, twisted round the body of the miserable young woman. When the genie observed the man advancing towards him, he whispered him in a low voice, "Is this the return you make my friendship?" The man answered him in the same tone, "I am by no means come to oblige you to quit your present situation, but I am come to do you a singular kindness." "What kindness?" said the genie, in anger. "The woman," replied the man, "on whose account both you and I forsook our country, is got out of the sea; she already knows where we are, and is advancing in quest of us: I am only come in a friendly manner to give you notice." As soon as the genie heard this, he changed colour, and discovering great trepidation, whispered in a faltering accent, "where is she, my good fellow?" "She will be here in a moment," said the man. "If that be the case," said he, "brother, adieu, I take my leave of you, I am off." Saying this, he slipt off from the vizier's daughter, and was gone in a moment.

Anecdote.

WHEN the popular duke of Ormond (whose family name was Butler) was lord lieutenant of Ireland he had given a reverend *Joseph*——his promise to promote him on the first vacancy. Nevertheless, he had the mortification to experience two disappointments. On his next turn to preach before his Excellency, he took this method to refresh his memory, by selecting for the text. Gen. xi. 23. "Yet did not the chief *butler* remember *Joseph*, but forgot him."—This genteel hint was successful; for after sermon he was told, that the next vacancy should convince *him* that the *chief butler* had *not forgot Joseph:* and he fulfilled his promise.

THE

THE HAIR POWDER TAX.


ALLEGRETTO.
Have you heard of the tax that ſuch ſtrange conſter—na—tion, has ſpread through old England that
poor helpleſs nation? 'tis hair powder, oh downfall of guinea-leſs beaux, who un——licenced will all look like

so many crows; hark the frizeurs exclaim as dis—tracted they roam 'mongst the knights of the curling irons
chaos is come, sing and cry, cry and sing, mingle mis'ry and fun, sing and cry, cry and sing, mingle
mis'ry and fun, England's never so happy as when 'tis undone.

10 SE 56

II.

The Hunks, who can boaſt but a ſingle colt's tooth
Who weighed down with age, apes the fopperies of youth
Says, to ſome Dulcinea, my hairs are all grey,
So I cant be taxed, cries the Syren " nay, nay,
" Not all grey—they're half black"—Ah you dear coaxing ninny :
Well I'll purchaſe a licence and pay half a guinea.
Sing and cry, &c.

III.

Then the Knights of the rainbow—"I ſay my lord Duke,
On hair powder a tax—take the news there and look,
I forgot you can't read—the ridiculous fuſs,
Why what are ſuch trifles as guineas to us ?
Nunky pays for we footmen, I'll ſport a ſpruce nob
And old Quibus come down for't or demme I'll blab".
Sing and cry, &c.

IV.

But the drolleſt expedient was that of a fop
A man milliner, where there were four in a ſhop,
" I've hit upon't, demme ! as lawyers coach call
And drive four for a ſhilling to Weſtminſter hall,
Five and three pence a-piece lads advance ! hand it out,
We'll purchaſe a licence and lend it about."
Sing and cry, &c.

V.

Then the tea table ſee; " I declare then I'm vexed,
Cries out old Lady Pyeball, " our teeth they'll tax next,
" I ſhould trick'em at that tho' I have but one tooth ;
" Tis quite right," cried a beauty all ſweetneſs and truth,
" Take the tax, take each feather that plays on my head,
" I ſhall dreſs the more plain—but the poor will get bread."
Sing and cry, &c.

VI.

Then my countrymen, emulate this charming fair,
Deck the heart nor regret how neglected the hair,
While Frizeurs, and Footmen, and Fops, cry pecavi,
We ſhall all dreſs more decent and they'll man the navy,
Let our rulers go on then of honour ſecure,
Each tax upon luxury's bread for the poor.
Then hold all this croaking and grumbling as fun,
By ſuch nonſenſe old England can ne'er be undone.

Resolutions and Addresses on the Recall of Earl Fitzwilliam.

(Continued from our Magazine for July last, page 75.)

ANSWER OF LORD KINGSBOROUGH TO THE INSTRUCTIONS OF THE FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF CORK. *(See our Mag. for July, page 74.)*

Dublin, 30th April, 1795.

SIR,

I HAD the honour of receiving your letter, inclosing certain resolutions passed at a meeting held in the city of Cork, on the 22d inst. at the King's Arms Tavern, and which you, as chairman, have been directed to transmit as instructions from my constituents.

I cannot receive the sentiments of a meeting so convened and held, as instructions from the county I have the honour to represent, knowing as I do, that the landed proprietors, and Protestant freeholders in general, are of a different opinion, and should deem myself guilty of a breach of duty, were I to suffer instructions (in which I am persuaded they do not concur) to direct my conduct.

I do therefore with less reluctance, while I receive them with respect as the sentiments of so many individuals, express my firm determination to support the constitution both in church and state as it now stands, against all innovation and encroachment.

By the act of 1793 for the relief of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, they are no longer subject to any penalties, forfeitures or incapacities, which do not equally attach upon his majesty's Protestant subjects, except as to the few provisoes contained therein. What the penal and restrictive laws therefore you desire to be repealed are I know not; but if the resolutions mean an exemption from any of those tests of attachment to the state, which Protestants are bound to give before they are allowed to sit in parliament—I do not hesitate to say, that they would inevitably lead to the gradual, if not the immediate subversion of the constitution, more especially when coupled with a reform of the house of commons; and I should act against every principle of public duty if under such impressions I supported such measures.

The idea of a parliamentary union with Great Britain seems to have been held out with a sinister design, in order to furnish the Roman Catholics with a false argument, and to infuse an unfounded terror into the Protestants. I am not to be alarmed nor deceived by such insinuations.

I heartily agree with the meeting in their expressions of stedfast attachment to our most gracious sovereign, and equally feel with them the necessity of a firm and peaceable demeanour—But let not gentlemen suppose that any designs are on foot to stimulate the Roman Catholics to outrage, with a view to defeat their objects—For if measures have been taken, and publications circulated, which tend to inflame the people, I fear they have originated from the Roman Catholics themselves—or from their professed friends.

If, as the meeting has truly stated, the present is a disastrous crisis, surely it cannot be a time for dangerous constitutional experiments; and if a powerful enemy menaces our shores from abroad, and has endeavoured to destroy us by treasons at home, let us firmly unite against them, and not imitate their unhappy progress in fatal innnovation, which under the false notions of liberty has plunged their devoted empire in anarchy and desolation.

I have the honour to be,
With very great respect and esteem,
SIR,
Your most obedient, and
Most humble servant,
KINGSBOROUGH.

To EDWARD ROCHE, of Trabulgan, Esq.

☞ THE following Resolutions, Addresses, &c. would have appeared in regular chronological order, but had been mislaid for some time; our object however, being rather to preserve those documents in our faithful register of the times, as being of considerable local importance, than giving them to our readers as novelties, we trust that this motive will excuse the extraordinary delay of their appearance.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE INHABITANTS OF THE TOWN AND NEIGHBOURHOOD OF KILDARE, MARCH 2 1795.*

RESOLVED, that we feel the keenest regret, on hearing the report of earl Fitzwilliam's intending to resign the chief government of this kingdom.

That we are inclined to think that his quitting the government, should that event unhappily take place, ought to be attributed to his steady perseverance in measures highly grateful to the people of Ireland—and that we would consider such event an insult to the nation, and the persons who should have promoted it by their advice, as enemies to their country.

That, as the retrenchment of unnecessary expences, the correction of abuses, and the uniting all his majesty's subjects, in defence of his majesty's government, are the leading features of lord Fitzwilliam's administration—we must conclude, that those who wish to remove him from the government, are enemies to his majesty's dearest interests in the affections of his people; that they are interested in the continuation of abuses, and the misapplication of the treasure of the nation.

That we would consider the recall of our present viceroy as tending most powerfully to dismember the empire, for we apprehend that the people would be thereby brought to think, that

NOTE.

* See the resolutions, and petition to the king, of the county Kildare, in our Magazine for April, page 372.

the honest government of Ireland is incompatible with the interest of England.

That should our present chief governor retire from the administration, and the men who possess the confidence of the people be dismissed from the council of the nation—we apprehend that universal distrust and jealousy would pervade the country, and that forged plots would be again resorted to, in order to justify legal oppression.

That we recommend a cordial union of all our countrymen as the best means of preserving internal tranquility, of counteracting all undue influence, and of repelling foreign invasion, which the measure we deprecate is, in our opinion, so well calculated to invite.

DANIEL BERGIN, Chairman.
J. BRAUGHALL, Sec.

ADDRESS OF THE INHABITANTS OF THE BOROUGH OF DOWNPATRICK TO EARL FITZWILLIAM, MARCH 4, 1795.*

TO HIS EXCELLENCY EARL FITZWILLIAM, LORD LIEUTENANT GENERAL, AND GENERAL GOVERNOR OF THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND.

IN common with the people of Ireland, who revered your exalted character, we beheld with joy your appointment to the government of this kingdom and, anxiously anticipated the redemption of our proscribed country, under an administration where the chief governor had selected for his council, men endeared to their fellow-citizens by a train of faithful services, and whose virtuous struggles have been uniformly employed in regenerating a long lost constitution.

We also rejoice at the near approach of CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION, which alone can produce a lasting union among Irishmen, as founded upon the unalterable basis of equal liberty and right, and solaced ourselves with the hope that invidious distinctions should be for ever done away, and that all should unite in evincing their attachment to our most gracious sovereign, and that constitution under which alone we expect to be happy.

Such, may it please your excellency, were our feelings. Neither can we dissemble the poignancy of our sorrow, upon your unexpected removal at this awful crisis, as we consider such an event fraught with danger to our country, and threatening to involve it in unknown calamities.

JAMES CRAWFORD, Chairman.

ANSWER:

I THANK you for this address. To preserve our excellent constitution on its present foundations, and guard it against all encroachments has been the great object of my life. My best reward is the approbation of those whose opinions on this important point correspond with my own.

NOTE.

* See the resolutions and addresses of the Roman Catholics of this town to Mr. Grattan in our Magazine for July, page 73.

ADDRESS OF THE INHABITANTS OF NEWRY TO EARL FITZWILLIAM, MARCH 6, 1795.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM EARL FITZWILLIAM, LORD LIEUTENANT GENERAL AND GENERAL GOVERNOR OF IRELAND, &c. &c. &c.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

WE, the inhabitants of Newry, have sincerely rejoiced with our countrymen in the appointment of your excellency to the government of this kingdom, and have admired the wisdom of our gracious sovereign, in selecting for that important station, a nobleman so eminently adapted by talents and virtues, to still the rage of party, encourage every good, and by uniting the people, to render the nation great, respectable and happy.

We have rejoiced in the system of public measures already commenced, but above all, we have rejoiced that the injustice at which our minds revolted, of trammelling men in the shackles of legal restrictions, on account of their religious opinions, was, under your excellency's auspices about to be done away—an injustice which has too long fostered suspicion, envy, and hate; created union and disorder, and weakened and debased the nation.

With sincerity and gratitude, we thank your excellency for those wise and conciliating measures which you had happily begun, towards the enlarged prosperity of whole Ireland, and we still cherish hopes, that you may be able to promote their full completion—in all events we are confident—that the firmest security, for the able, united, and manly exertions of the people, at this momentous period, is alone to be obtained, by giving them a government, which all descriptions of men, would think worth contending for.

The consolation we have in our deep regret and sorrow for your excellency's dreaded departure from the high station you now fill is, that your excellency will feel the satisfaction of having endeavoured to do extensive good, and enjoy the grateful affections of a people, in contributing to whose happiness, you have added to your own.

We consider the day on which his majesty entrusted the viceroyalty to your hands, as one of the brightest in the annals of our country, as we shall that of your departure from us as a day of—NATIONAL MOURNING.

ACHESON THOMPSON, Chairman.
JOHN MELLING, Secretary.

ANSWER:

GENTLEMEN,

I THANK you for this address. It gives me pleasure to find that the measures of my government have deserved the approbation of the inhabitants of Newry.

ADDR

ADDRESS OF THE INHABITANTS OF BELFAST TO EARL FITZWILLIAM, MARCH 7, 1795.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM EARL FITZWILLIAM, LORD LIEUTENANT GENERAL, AND GENERAL GOVERNOR OF IRELAND.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

WE, the inhabitants of Belfast, rejoiced with the millions of our countrymen, on the appointment of your excellency, to the government of this kingdom.

We gratefully admired the wisdom and benevolence of our gracious king, in selecting for that important station, at a crisis awful and alarming, a nobleman, whose character, talents and virtues, were so eminently adapted to calm the rage of party, to suppress every evil, to encourage every good, and to make a whole people satisfied, united and happy.

We have rejoiced in the system of public measures commenced under your excellency's auspices, a system, which disinterested regard to public good could alone have dictated: But above all, we have anticipated, with emotions too long unknown to this country, the compleat liberation of our Roman Catholic brethren, from those penalties and restraints which have so long fostered suspicion, envy and hate, created perpetual disorder, and weakened and debased the nation.

With sincerity and gratitude, we thank your excellency for those wise measures which you had happily begun towards the enlarged prosperity of whole Ireland, which evidently forms one of the first wishes of your benevolent heart, and with trembling anxiety we pray, that no contentions of personal ambition may disturb or retard them.

The consolation we have, if any reflection can console us in our deep regret and sorrow for your excellency's leaving the high station you now fill, is, that your excellency will feel the satisfaction of having endeavoured to do extensive good, and enjoy the grateful affections of a people, who know how much your excellency's days would be gladdened by the contemplation of their happiness.

We pray your excellency to continue to the people of this country, that regard for their interest and happiness which has been so evidently manifested in the measures of your administration; and we beg leave to assure your excellency of our gratitude, our respect, and our love.

We consider the day in which his majesty entrusted the Irish sceptre to your hand, as one of the brightest in the annals of our Country—as we should that of your departure from us, as a day of national mourning.

C. RANKEN, Chairman.
JOHN CAMPBELL WHITE, Sec.

ANSWER:

GENTLEMEN,

I return you thanks for this address, and am happy to receive this testimony of your approbation of my conduct. Be assured that in every situation of life, and under all circumstances, shall continue to bear towards the whole people of Ireland, sentiments of the sincerest regard, gratitude and affection; and to feel the deepest interest in their prosperity and happiness.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE ROMAN CATHOLICS OF THE CITY OF LIMERICK, MARCH 12, 1795.

The Resolutions of the Roman Catholics of Dublin on Friday 27th February last being read,

RESOLVED unanimously, That we feel the deepest anxiety and regret at the rumour which called forth the resolutions—the intended removal of our most revered and beloved viceroy, and that said resolutions meet with our warmest approbation.

That the addresses of the Roman catholics of Dublin to his Majesty and the Lord Lieutenant, are fully expressive of our sentiments.

That we consider the appointment of a deputation to present the address to his majesty, as a measure of the strictest propriety, and at this important crisis highly expedient.

That Edward Byrne, Esq. John Keogh, Esq. and Baron Hussey, of Galtrim, deputed to present the adress to his majesty, are entitled to our highest esteem, and possess our unlimited confidence.

That the thanks of this meting be, and are hereby given to our countrymen of all religious persuasions, who have so liberally stepped forward as the friends of catholic emancipation.

Resolved unanimously, that the thanks of this meeting be, and are hereby presented to the Roman catholics of the city of Dublin, for their unremitting zeal and steady perseverance in promoting our common interest.

PHILIP ROCHE JOHN, Chairman.
JASPER WHITE, Secretary.

ADDRESS TO MR. GRATTAN OF THE FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF GALWAY, APRIL, 5, 1795.*

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
HENRY GRATTAN.

WE lament with you, but we condole with the empire, that some malignant influence has caused you to retreat from your ministerial situation—we lament that you have lost power, in as much as we deplore that the active influence of virtue is diminished—as patriots we hailed the auspicious inaugurations of virtue and talents in the Irish Cabinet—as patriots we lament it is supended, while you could influence we had no doubt but that we should be united into one people by the removal of every civil distinction arising from religion, and difference of opinion, and that thereby we should deserve the name of a nation.

Sir, it is highly honourable to your nature, although not to the age we live in, that your dismission from power we supposed a necessary and

NOTE.

* See the resolutions of the town of Galway in our Mag. for April, page 371.

previous step to the return of some that are not reputed to love the people.

CHARLES BLAKE, Sheriff.

ANSWER:

GENTLEMEN,

IN or out of confidence—with or without a share of power—in all the changes of political life, I am attached to your interest for EVER.

Ministers every hour may precipitate—but the country is a fixed light, and in that luminary I shall never want an object to serve and to contemplate.

The late lord lieutenant, who so wisely and mildly administered this country, was pleased to honour me with a certain share of his confidence, I feel myself particularly happy, when the choice of the purest mind is confirmed by the approbation of my country.

In your address to me, so kind and so honourable, you much overrate my talents—I hope you do not overrate my principles—but, whatever they are—talents and principles—they are at the service of the public.

Nor do I know of any question more a part of that service than the one you so justly recommend—the emancipation of the Catholics; those who may succeed to direct the councils of this country could not have a prouder opportunity—nor do I know of any legacy to bequeath them more valuable than the power of giving freedom to such a portion of their fellow-subjects.

I would accompany that bequest with a parting prayer—"That, whoever shall be your ministers, they may exceed their predecessors in talents, and rival them in patriotism; and, above all, that they may avoid the dreadful system of abuses and grievances of tyranny and plunder that formerly blemished, the government of their country"

To exercise the functions of a minister, 'tis necessary to have the confidence of the sovereign.

But there is another qualification for the minister of a FREE COUNTRY, not less indispensable than the choice of the king, 'tis the love of the people.

Gentlemen,
I have the honour to be
With the greatest esteem,
Your most humble servant,
HENRY GRATTAN.

ADDRESS OF THE SUPERIOR, PROFESSORS, AND STUDENTS, OF THE SEMINARY OF CARLOW, TO THE DUKE OF LEINSTER.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,

WE, the Superior, Professors, and Students, of the Seminary of Carlow, feel ourselves peculiarly happy, that your grace's march through this town, at the head of the county of Kildare militia, affords us the pleasing opportunity of expressing our deep sense, and warm admiration of the many amiable qualities and patriotic virtues for which your grace stands so eminently conspicuous. We recollect with the most lively gratitude, your grace's late professions, and recent exertions in favour of an aggrieved majority of the inhabitants of Ireland, and we trust, the period is approaching, when your grace will be enabled to give further proofs of your zeal for a measure which so highly concerns the welfare and prosperity of the kingdom.

The sword so judiciously placed in your grace's hand, will contribute no less to the security and defence of the country, than that union of sentiments and interests among the people which your heart desires. That your grace may live to behold the completion of this generous desire, to receive the acknowledgments of a contented people, and to enjoy for many years the spectacle of your admiring countrymen, is the sincere wish of the Superior, Professors, and Students of the Seminary of Carlow.

ANSWER:

GENTLEMEN,

I have received with great pleasure the address in which you have been pleased to express an opinion, so honourable to my character as an individual, and to my public conduct as an Irishman, that it impresses me with the strongest sense of gratitude and satisfaction.

I know too well how to estimate the value of this kind opinion of my countrymen, not to endeavour by every means in my power to cultivate their esteem, and to preserve their approbation. The uniting all the inhabitants of this country, by the bands of affection and interest, has been at all times and continues to be an object of my earnest wishes and pursuit, and I feel the most perfect confidence that their object will be at length obtained through the encreasing attachment to each other of all ranks and descriptions of the people, however differing in their religious opinions.

From you, gentlemen, who have undertaken the education of youth, much to the national advantages, arising from this happy extinction of prejudices may be derived, and I entertain not the least doubt (from my knowledge of the principles which actuate the Catholics of Ireland) that the superior, professors, and students of their seminaries, under the protection of the legislature, will exhibit the most unequivocal proofs of loyalty to their sovereign, and of attachment to their country.

I am, Gentlemen,
your obliged,
and most obedient Servant,
LEINSTER.

ADDRESS OF THE CATHOLIC INHABITANTS OF THE TOWN OF CARLOW, TO THE DUKE OF LEINSTER.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR GRACE,

The CATHOLIC inhabitants of the town of CARLOW, beg leave to assure your grace of the exquisite pleasure which they feel in seeing among them the friend of humanity, the patron of the oppressed, and the noble assertor of his country's emancipation: your grace's uniform exertions in behalf of the aggrieved majority of the nation, have been always gratefully felt by the sufferers; but Catholic emancipation is no longer the cause of a PART—it is the cause of the

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wnon—it is at this momentous crisis, the cause of Ireland.—The ultimate success of your grace's generous exertions (a glorious event to which sooner or later we look forward with confidence) must secure to your grace the hearts of Irishmen of every description, and must ensure prosperity to the nation.

EDWARD FITZGERALD, Chairman.
WILLIAM KINSELA, Sec.

ANSWER:

GENTLEMEN,

I beg to return the Roman Catholic inhabitants of the town of Carlow my sincere thanks, as well for the kind reception which they gave to the regiment of militia under my command, on their march through that town, as for the very handsome manner in which they have been pleased to communicate by this address their favourable sentiments of my character and conduct.

I embrace this opportunity of assuring them that I shall at all times contribute by my best efforts, to the attainment of that most desirable object, for the welfare and prosperity of this country, the removal of all impediments to a perfect consolidation of her people, and her strength by relieving the Catholics of Ireland, from all political distinctions between them and their fellow subjects.

I have no doubt of the ultimate success of a measure, so wisely calculated to promote this great end. I am persuaded that the Protestants of this kingdom will, every day, see more and more the importance of a liberal and enlightened policy towards their brethren, and feel themselves further actuated to it, by those sentiments which result from the approaches of harmony and good understanding and that the Catholics will continue to preserve inviolable the character they have so justly established, of a body strongly attached to their country, and influenced by the principles of a steady, firm, and peaceable conduct.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your most obliged,
and obedient servant,
LEINSTER.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 4th, 1795.

CATHOLIC BILL.

(Concluded from our last, page 177.)

MR. *Curran* said he meant, not at that late hour, to trouble the house at large on the question. He had from the first been a friend to the deliverance of the Catholics. He thought their claims irresistible on every principle of policy and justice.

He had more than once given his reasons for that opinion. It was not necessary then to repeat them. Never did a cause stand less in need of additional defence. Very little therefore would he now add; particularly as the speech of a right hon. gentleman had made it manifest that gentlemen had come with their minds prepared upon the subject, and that it was a question of division, and not of debate. He felt himself forced, he said, to rise to set right some things that had been asserted in the debate. An hon. and learned gentleman had been pleased to mix the names of the Catholics with that of Mr. Jackson, who was lately tried for treason. It was only justice to that body of our fellow subjects to say, in the presence of the attorney general, who conducted that prosecution, that not one syllable was said upon the trial, nor did any circumstance whatsoever appear, that could warrant even a suspicion of the most distant intercourse between any one Catholic and that unfortunate man; and he was glad of being able to make that assertion in that public place, in order that if any calumny of that sort should be ever uttered against them, it might be known to be most malicious and unfounded. He adverted very pointedly on the impropriety of talking so familiarly of the names of individuals in parliament. It was, he said, abusing the absent, who ought to have at least the opportunity of answering—or of saying, what they probably would say, that they thought such aspersions unworthy of reply. It was also, he said, asserted that the bill was penned in a particular quarter, on which the learned gentleman had been very liberal of contemptuous language—He begged to assure him he was mistaken; the bill was not penned by those persons.

If it was blameable, it was only justice to say where the guilt was chargeable. Part of the guilt, he said, was with himself——he had assisted in framing the bill. The right hon. mover had the greater part of the guilt to answer for; he was at a loss, however, to find out in what that guilt consisted. He had thought of it much, but he could not find out the criminality. The nation was of his opinion——every persuasion was of his opinion; he was convinced, therefore, not of its guilt but of its justice. He was satisfied that if Ireland was to be saved, it could be done only by the emancipation of the Catholics, and the union of the people. It is no longer, he said, a question between the Protestants and the Catholics, but between the minister and the country; the mode of the debate had shewn this. Gentlemen had not even touched upon the first arguments upon which they had formerly supported their opposition——namely, the danger to property. They had this night confined themselves to idle aspersions on the persons of the Catholics, or to idle boasting of their own loyalty or orthodoxy. For his own part, he said, he thought there was no great merit in having the one, nor any great certainty of having the other to boast of. If he was not convinced that the present bill was perfectly reconcileable with both, he should not think of giving it the warm support which he had, and would while he lived continue to give it.

He felt himself, he said, falling into the merits of the debate, contrary to his resolution when he rose. He had heard a learned gentleman use

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a very celebrated and reſpected name in a moſt extraordinary manner. He had heard ſomething like it before; he had let it paſs unnoticed. He was unwilling to riſe as the advocate of that gentleman's perſon or character; they were too high above ſuch cenſure to require defence.——There might have ſeemed as much egotiſm as zeal or reſpect in taking the province of his defender; but he could not for the honour of the houſe, ſuffer an idea to go abroad, that the name of Mr. Edmund Burke had been treated with diſreſpect, without expreſſing the ſtrongeſt indignation at ſuch a breach of decorum. He ſhould lament that this houſe could be thought ſo dead to all ſenſe of ſuch exalted merit, as tamely to endure a language, the diſgrace of which could fall only on themſelves. But he ſaid it ſeemed to be a night of unmerited imputation. A young member (Mr. Stuart) had been pleaſed to ſay he hoped the preſent adminiſtration would relieve this country from the bad conduct of the laſt. It was a ſubject on which he would enter the liſts with the hon. member. He was ſorry, he ſaid, ſo young a man could entertain ſo mean an opinion of the houſe, as to uſe ſuch language.

He was ſurprized that the young member ſhould, at ſo early an age, give the houſe credit for ſo much levity and inconſiſtency as they muſt poſſeſs, if they ſhould liſten quietly to ſuch an aſperſion on the character of a viceroy whom they had declared unanimouſly to deſerve the thanks of that houſe, and the confidence of the people. As for his part, he ſaid, he ſhould think it time very much miſpent to go into any detail of that noble lord's merits with this country, he rather regretted the conſequences of their being ſo univerſally felt as they were.

Mr. *Curran* then adverted to an obſervation of the ſame hon. member, of office without reſponſibility or place; it was a circumſtance, he confeſſed, which marked the government of lord Fitzwilliam. He ſaw not much likelihood of its being repeated. It would, he feared, be as difficult to find the ſame talents, as the diſintereſtedneſs of the right hon. member to whom the gentleman had alluded; he had lent his great powers to his country without the emolument of office. He was ſorry to find the hon. young member not more ſenſible of that merit.——As he advanced in years, he truſted that he would think more juſtly, and perhaps improve ſo much as to make a ſplendid model the object of more reſpect——perhaps of imitation. He would take the liberty of ſaying to him

Diſce, Puer, virtutem ex illo,
Verumque laborem;
Fortunam ex aliis.

The right hon Mr. *Grattan* hoped the houſe would excuſe him for riſing at ſo late an hour, exhauſted as gentlemen muſt be, and as he himſelf was. The manner in which this bill had been this night ſupported would have done honour to any aſſembly; and ſo much of his own ſentiments on the ſubject had been ably anticipated by gentlemen who preceded him, that he ſhould not think it neceſſary to have riſen, were it not for what had fallen from a right hon. baronet, who had aſked on what ground he had thought it neceſſary to bring forward this bill now? He would anſwer, that one groud was the juſtice of the principle. If the right hon. gentleman wiſhed for more ground, he would give him Mr. Pitt's conduct in 1792, when the miniſter had encouraged the Iriſh Catholics to come forward with oaths of allegiance, as if to prepare them for ſuch a meaſure as the preſent; and then to encourage, by counter plot, the reſolutions of the grand juries throughout the kingdom, in bar of the Catholic claims;——and afterwards, in 1793, encouraging the Catholics to appeal from the parliament of Ireland to the cabinet of Great Britain, as the more proper and certain ſource of redreſs. Another ground would appear in the conduct of his majeſty's ſecretary of ſtate, the duke of Portland, who encouraged the friends of the Catholics of Ireland to promiſe this bill, which rendered it impoſſible to keep the meaſure back. Another ground would be found in the defect of his majeſty's armies, and the defenceleſs ſtate to which the country had been abandoned, which rendered it neceſſary to combat by privileges that which could not be done by arms; and in order to enable the country to counter-act a French army by the united enthuſiaſm of all her people; at a time when Ireland, bereft of army and arms, and left to herſelf, had no other hope for ſafety than in the zeal of her inhabitants.—And a ſtill further ground would be found in the full maturity of the public mind, declared from every quarter of the country on this ſubject.

But why, ſay you, in time of war? I ſay, ſaid Mr. Grattan, that neither is a time of war, nor a time of peace, peculiarly proper for ſuch a bill as this; but if either is more proper than the other, it is the time of war. For the meaſure being juſt, is fit to be adopted either in war or peace, and to give the privilege in time of exigency, is expedient to raiſe the public mind in defence of the empire, by a community of privileges.——A time of war is the moſt fit for the meaſure, not in order to bully England, but to ſerve the empire.

Here Mr. Grattan repeated the well known paſſage of lord Fitzwilliam's Letter, in which he accounts for his conduct relative to the Catholic queſtion, on the ground of its being impoſſible to have kept it back.——What, he aſked, did gentlemen mean, when they talk of the conſtitution being ſettled at the revolution, and this being inconſiſtent with it? Do they mean that no change was to take place in what was ſettled at the revolution? The very oaths in queſtion were impoſed on the Iriſh parliament by an act of power, and continued to be ſo until they were adopted by my lord Yelverton's act. What becomes of the trade laws, on this principle? They were paſſed at the revolution, and yet you repealed them, and reſcued the trade of Ireland from the monopoly of Great Britain. I do not mean to cry down the revolution, and there lies the error of gentlemen, when they debate this queſtion. What is the principle of the revolution? The freedom of all his majeſty's ſubjects

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—This principle the Catholic now urges, and under this he wishes to take the benefit of the constitution. What would you have answered, if it had been said to you in 1778 and 82, what! will you shake the revolution? Will you violate those laws which were then passed, and under which you have ever since acted? And yet the argument would have applied to YOU then, with exactly the same force as it does to the Catholic now. But the Catholic has already taken this oath——he has already taken it so far as it regards the temporal authority of the king, and it is with that only the state is concerned; for you have no right to go into a man's mind, to sift his spiritual opinions: Do gentlemen seriously think, that if a man who believes in the power of the Virgin Mary comes into the house, the constitution is ruined? If a man goes into the army with this belief in the Virgin Mary, will he make a worse general? Hon. gentlemen have too much good sense to think so; and while we talk on this subject, we are talking more like old dowagers than legislators.——The measure, therefore, is not fatal to, but necessary for both countries, if either mean to be strong. In the paucity of our inhabitants, it is peculiarly necessary to unite them all, to oppose the common enemy; and I will ask hon. members, whether it be not more necessary to arm the people of this country against French arms than against the Virgin Mary?

But the minister is alarmed! Will that minister, who has lost Flanders, who has lost Holland, who has lost part of Germany, who has subsidized Catholics, who has gone to German Catholics for every pennyworth of blood, and pound of flesh he has sacrificed; will HE rather continue to lose the empire by subsidized Catholics, than preserve the constitution and the empire by Catholic Irish? The minister is alarmed! Was he alarmed at the loss of the West Indies? Was he alarmed at the loss of Holland? Was he alarmed at the successive defeats of our armies?——No, this he bore with fortitude,—— but when the people of Ireland are to be brought within the constitution, then tears! tears such as the senate of Carthage shed, when, unmoved at the defeat of their Hannibal, they wept at the miscarriage of a petty cabal! The only allies by whom the king is defrauded, it is remarkable are Protestants. How does he settle matters with his great ally the Pope? He protects him by his Irish guards? Will any man say then that the Catholics may not safely be admitted to the constitution?——Gentlemen have objected to the coronation oath. What was the case of Canada? Was that a breach of the coronation oath?——The bishops voted for it. What is the case of Corfica? Have they disclaimed the Pope?——What says the lord lieutenant of Corfica? Why he takes care, in the first instance, to provide for the establishments, but the establishment of religion he refers to his holiness the Pope.

This coronation oath, which gentlemen object to the bill, did the king take it in his legislative or his executive capacity? In his executive certainly, else he would have sworn against his parliament. But what is the oath? To support the true profession of the Gospel, and religion as established by law. Is the profession of the Gospel incapacity? Is the Protestant religion proscription?

Gentlemen have said the church is in danger. I say the exclusion of the Catholics from the constitution, endangers the church. The church stands on the interest which individuals have in supporting it. If you let it rest on the religious difference merely, it may stand; but if to the religious difference you add the civil weight of three-fourths of your people against it, you deprive it of its strength and induce its overthrow —Render the payment of the church inconsistent with the liberty of three fourths of your people and you ruin the church. The only way to secure it, in times like these, is to create a compatibility between its rights and the liberty of all the community. I say three millions of people may be in perfect liberty and yet subscribe to a Protestant church, but exclude them from liberty in order to secure the church, and you so narrow the foundation of it that it is unlikely it will stand.

By this bill, if it shall pass, it is allowed that about fifty Catholic members may come in. I say this will be a security to parliament. Montesquieu has observed, that parliaments will vanish; I would postpone the day of its mortality, by giving to a greater number an interest in its existence. How do YOU secure your church or your parliament? By sending the Catholic to act against both. You complain of the chapel orators; you complain of the convention; you were the cause of them; you have driven them into those assemblies, by excluding them from this. Bring them among you, and you will hear no more of those meetings. By this bill you connect your church and your parliament with the country, and by doing so, preserve all.

Something has been said of the secretary of the Catholics being connected with traitors.—— Granting that he was, it does not appear that the Catholics approved of this, besides, he was not secretary. I learn during the period of his treasons (if there were any,) that he derived from his connexion with the Catholics a conclusive argument against his treasons; for, said he, if I go to France I shall lose the money which the Catholics have promised. But where is the treason? Where the prosecution? Where the evidence? If there be any, government have it—why not produce it? If, however, there be improper persons among the Catholics, what has that to do with the body? Do they mean to impeach his majesty's Protestant subjects, because there are improper men among them? The Catholics are charged with ingratitude; have not administration itself before now created dissentions between the Catholic clergy and their laity. The paper war that was carried on by the scribes of the castle would have exasperated any body of men—Administration has raised the grand juries against the Catholics before now, and yet we remember to have seen parliament yield in favour of the Catholics, and in opposition to the grand juries.

juries. We remember to have heard of the profecutions againſt the Catholics too. Where are the ears of the witneſſes?—Did not all theſe things do away the beneficial impreſſion of 93? and are you now ſurprized that they are not content?

Having ſhewn the arguments for this bill, I will now ſtate to you the progreſs which its principle has made. Read the acts of the great commercial bodies in this country in its favour; read the petition from the counties and cities in its favour; read the ſentiments of the ingenuous young men who will form the pride of this houſe when you are in the duſt. Led by thoſe various and reſpectable ſocieties, the Catholics have come to the boundaries of the promiſed land. Will you drive them back with hornets? Believe me you will vote for this bill hereafter, if you ſhould reject it now; you voted againſt the elective franchiſe. Do you remember the 25?—We were ſhouted againſt; but the very perſons who cried out againſt us, were the very perſons who, in 93, formed the conſcientous majority that granted the franchiſe. So it will happen with reſpect to this bill—it is on its way, ſupported by ETERNAL TRUTH. It is not in man's power to ſtop its progreſs, for it is urged forward by a ſuperior providence.—Your pride is in the balance againſt it; but look! it is going upwards, and will kick the beam!

Col. *Stewart* ſaid the right hon. Gent. had not met the queſtion fairly,—becauſe he did not wiſh to come forward and ſay he meant to repeal the act of ſupremacy and the bill of rights. This was a bill of power, not of right, and was not a ground for any parliament to entertain. If the bill ſhould paſs, the king would be obliged to come forward, and demand a repeal of the coronation oath: for unleſs armed with power in both branches of the legiſlature, he could not ſupport the Proteſtant eſtabliſhment, as by the working of the conſtitution the royal negative was now laid aſide. He could not diſcover why the parliament of Ireland were more liberal than that of Great Britain. Certainly it was not that the catholics there were not more reſpectable—No, it was becauſe the parliament in England knew that by touching this queſtion they would break the compact between the king and the people.—He doubted not whether it was not rather Proteſtant ambition than Proteſtant liberality which brought forward this buſineſs. Indeed the Proteſtant ſentiment could not appear for two months, during which time the viceroy was receiving addreſſes, and anſwering every addreſs by a pamphlet in favour of this meaſure. But the Proteſtant had ſpoken, and what effect did it produce? It appeared to him that the Catholics were never to be reconciled. Catholic favour was ſet up at auction, and however high one party might bid, the other went a ſtep higher. Speaking on the ſubject of the detected correſpondence of certain perſons with France, he ſaid he ſaw a union of Iriſhmen growing that would ruin the land; they were twiſting it to a band of ſtrength that would ſtrangle the conſtitution;—it was a French fraternity, and if the men of property did not awake, their property, their peace, and their conſtitution was gone.

Mr. G. Ponſonby ſaid, that ſenſible as he was that at ſuch an hour the houſe was too much fatigued to hear him, and himſelf too much fatigued to ſay any thing worth their hearing, he would be very ſhort, ſome things however, had come out in debate, which made it neceſſary for him to ſay a few words. With reſpect to the hon. and learned gentleman (Dr. Duigenan), he entertained for him the greateſt eſteem, and though he entirely diſſented from all his opinions, yet conſcious that they were the reſult of conviction, he reſpected them. The hon. gentleman had certainly brought his mind into a very odd ſtate, for he now believed things much more ſtrange than even the catholics believed. On thoſe men he charged tenets, which not only no catholic, but no rational being could entertain. He could aſſure the hon. gentleman that he need not fly from the catholics—for he could aſſure him they did not think he will be damned for not being a catholic. Even Dr. Troy himſelf, he could aſſure him, did not believe this, however what he had written ought to be interpreted—Dr. Troy knew very well that he would as probably be damned for not riding on horſeback!—The hon. gentleman had ſaid that he cared not for the adoration of ſaints and the Virgin Mary—but that he ſeriouſly feared the power of the pope! and that it was on that ground that he would not admit them into the conſtitution. In this opinion too the hon. and learned gentleman, was ſingular, for he was certain there was ſcarcely another man in the kingdom who was afraid of the pope! His holineſs was indeed almoſt the only man in Europe whom nobody was afraid of, and who was afraid of every body; his holineſs the pope! who can with difficulty preſerve his wretched dominions; his holineſs the pope! who can ſcarcely keep the mob of Rome from tearing him from his chair; his holineſs the pope formidable to the houſe of Hanover ſeated on the throne of the Britiſh empire! His hon. friend feared the powers of the pope, while another right hon. gentleman blamed the right hon. bart. who ſupported the bill for laughing at his holineſs, becauſe indeed his holineſs had been too much in the habit of being laughed out of countenance!

An hon. member had aſſerted that his right hon. friend who introduced the bill had evaded the queſtion; he had aſſerted that the bill went to repeal the bill of rights, and that any who ſhould act under the bill would incur the penalties of premunire. If we judged from the confidence with which the hon. gentleman had made theſe aſſertions, one would be led to imagine he *knew* ſomething of the ſubject on which he had decided ſo peremptorily—on a little conſideration, however, it appeared the hon. gentleman did not know any thing of the matter—for if he had he would have known (though he could not much depend on the hon. gentleman's explanation of an act of parliament) that none of theſe penalties would attach to the perſon acting under the bill if it ſhould paſs:—and what had the bill of rights to do with this bill? juſt as much as his holineſs the pope, of whom another learned member was ſo much afraid. The bill of rights enacted (though in fact it enacted nothing in this country)

try) certain oaths; thoſe of allegiance and ſupremacy—but theſe were part of the compact entered into between the crown and the people of Great Britain—the word "Ireland" never occurred in this ſtatute, though in every Britiſh ſtatute ſuppoſed to bind Ireland it did occur—But at any rate did gentlemen mean to ſay that the obligation of the ſtatute was eternally binding, and that the parliament of that day had power to bind all poſterity for ever? It was a monſtrous doctrine—Gentlemen did not ſee the length to which it would carry them; for if the deciſion of that parliament was binding for ever in that inſtance it was binding for ever in all other caſes without exception.

As little had the coronation oath to do with this bill—for that oath was enacted before the laws were paſſed, which this bill would repeal—yet by the magic of argument, gentlemen found a way of making this oath binding on the monarch to the obſervance of laws which were not enacted until three years afterward.—No! the coronation oath did not bind the king *not* to aſſent to ſuch laws as ſhould be enacted, but it bound him to execute thoſe laws which ſhould be enacted to preſerve the Proteſtant religion, and to ſecure to the biſhops their churches, &c.—Could any gentleman ſeriouſly believe that this oath tied up the king in his legiſlative capacity? It would be a ſtrange conſtitution indeed which could be guilty of ſuch abſurdity! unqueſtionably it was in his executive capacity only that this oath reſtrained him; no men were ever ſo prepoſterous as to think of binding up one branch of the legiſlature by oath to all futurity.

The hon. gentleman has obſerved, that before this ſeſſion of parliament, the country had been quiet—and he has looked reproach at this ſide of the houſe, for he has not ventured openly to expreſs his idea, that it was Proteſtant ambition which had plunged the country into tumult. He would tell that hon. gentleman that it was not Proteſtant ambition, nor Catholic ambition, nor any thing which had been done by any man in that houſe, which had plunged the country into tumult; but he would inform the hon. gentleman what it was that had excited tumult—it was MINISTERIAL DUPLICITY. The hon. gentleman, if he is a confidential miniſter, as he affects to be, knows what had ſuggeſted it, which had produced the diſorders. The hon. member has ſaid it is not ſurprizing that the Proteſtants have not expreſſed their ſentiments on this meaſure—for, ſaid he "did not lord Fitzwilliam receive multiplied addreſſes on the ſubject, and did he not anſwer each of them in a pamphlet?" Is this a juſt repreſentation which the hon. member gives of the Proteſtants of Ireland? Are they ſo mean that they do not expreſs their feeling on a moſt intereſting meaſure, becauſe a lord lieutenant or his ſecretary happens to think differently from them? Are theſe the bold, the high-minded Iriſh Proteſtants? If the hon. member means to compliment them, I fear they will not thank him much for the manner which he has taken of doing it. But why did not the hon. member himſelf raiſe his voice even ſoftly againſt the meaſure, when he obſerved the viceroy about to carry it? The hon. gentleman is ſometimes all gentleneſs though now he is all fierceneſs——why did he not hint in one of his gentle moods his diſapprobation of an adminiſtration whom he obſerved about to repeal the bill of rights and ſubvert the Proteſtant eſtabliſhment? Why did he ſecond an addreſs to this very viceroy, and go on acting with his treacherous miniſters who were betraying the country?

Gentlemen who have ſpoken againſt the bill, proffer their lives and fortunes in ſupport of the church and conſtitution. It is a brave offer——but it is a very ſafe one too, for the gentlemen know as well as I do, that they will never be called on for either. For my own part, without making ſuch pompous profeſſions, I am as much a friend to both the church and the conſtitution as they are, and if I thought that this bill would in the ſmalleſt degree endanger either, I would be the firſt to reject it. But I know there is no ſuch danger——I know that the Catholics have neither any intereſt in overturning either, nor any wiſh to do it——and if they had I know they have not the power.

Much has been ſaid of ſupporting the Proteſtant intereſt.——What do gentlemen mean by that word? Do they mean by ſupporting the Proteſtant intereſt to protect the property of Proteſtants, or the lives of Proteſtants? If this be their meaning I moſt heartily adopt their ſentiment, and profeſs myſelf as warm and hearty as they are in that cauſe.——But if, by the Proteſtant intereſt, they mean an excluſive enjoyment of the benefits of the conſtitution by Proteſtants, I am no ſupporter of the Proteſtant intereſt. The time of excluſive enjoyment ſeems to be paſt, and I think, therefore, the time for adopting ſuch a bill as this is now come. It appears wonderful that there is any man who does not ſee this. To no member of this houſe do I mean to attribute improper motives, but I cannot help ſaying, that the reaſons which have been urged againſt this bill come from another country. This interference of that country on the preſent occaſion I think has ariſen from one of two motives——either a wiſh to colour the recall of lord Fitzwilliam, or to keep this country weak by keeping it divided.——This policy, I had hoped, was paſt in Great Britain. The wiſhed project of fomenting religious diſſentions, in order to facilitate the management of Ireland, certainly once exiſted, and is acknowledged and inculcated by a man of eminent character in Great Britain, and a ſtaunch Whig.——The perſon I allude to is biſhop Burnet, who ſays (I have not his words written, but I think I have an accurate recollection of them,)——"Some perſons about this time raiſed in Ireland the humour of Whig and Tory; but it deſerves to be conſidered whether it be for the intereſt of England that there ſhould be any diſtinction known in that country, but the diſtinction of Proteſtant and Papiſt." Liberal as this gentleman was in whatever concerned his own country, he thought it right to keep alive the

religious difference between Papiſt and Proteſtant, and profeſſedly for the purpoſe of weakening Ireland for the benefit of Great Britain.

Mr. *Ponſonby* now called on gentlemen very earneſtly, to conſider the ſituation in which they ſtood, and what had paſſed in this country recently; they had ſeen an adminiſtration encourage the Proteſtant againſt the Catholic pretenſions; they had ſeen the ſame adminiſtration excite the claims of thoſe ſame Catholics; and, ultimately, they had ſeen that very adminiſtration, after having alternately encouraged each party againſt the other, paſs a bill in favour of thoſe Catholics, in oppoſition to the ſentiments of the Proteſtants, which that adminiſtration had excited. Would gentlemen be humble enough to continue playing this game? If not, there was but one way to avoid it, and that was to put an end to the poſſibility of difference between the two deſcriptions, by adopting the Catholics into the boſom of the conſtitution, and thus bleſs and exalt the country.

The right hon. the *Attorney General.* I riſe to give my reaſons for the vote I ſhall give againſt this bill being committed. Some gentlemen on the other ſide mentioned the influence of the cabinet; as to that matter, I do think it proper for a lord lieutenant to adviſe on matters of this important nature. It was ſaid, as if in a threat, that ſome danger might ariſe if this bill did not paſs. I have as much ſenſe of danger as other gentlemen, but no danger whatever ſhall ever deter me from giving my vote according to the beſt of my opinion. It has been ſaid I hold a place under government; I hold it in truſt for his majeſty; but this ſhall never influence me to give a vote contrary to my opinion. I thought it neceſſary to give the lord lieutenant the beſt advice I could on the ſubject; I am anxious to preſerve the Proteſtant religion as eſtabliſhed in this country, ſince the year 1688, the 2d year of king William; the Proteſtant religion is the eſtabliſhed religion of this country, and I would not be willing to pull that down to put up a Popiſh tyranny. To unite all bodies of people I would almoſt yield any thing; it is the moſt anxious wiſh of my heart. The Roman Catholics, in their former petition, ſaid they would be ſatisfied in their attainment of the prayer of their petition in 1792;——but now come to parliament to overturn the eſtabliſhed church, and ſay there are three millions of Roman Catholics, and but half a million of Proteſtants in the kingdom; for theſe reaſons I ſhall oppoſe the bill.

At ten o'clock the next morning the houſe divided, when the numbers were

For the motion of rejection	155
Againſt it	84
Majority	71

A LIST OF THE MINORITY FOR A COMPLETE EMANCIPATION OF THE CATHOLICS OF THIS KINGDOM.

EDWARD JONES AGNEW—Henry Alcock—Hugh Boyd—Henry Bruen—Humphsey Butler—Sir John Blackwood, Bart.—Arthur Browne—Right hon. Denis Browne—Joſeph Henry Blake—Arthur Burdett—John Bagwell—Tho. Barton—Edward Corry—John P. Curran—Sir M. Cromie, Bart.—T. Croſbie—Robert Shapland Carew—Robert Cornwall—Right hon. T. Connolly—Arthur Dawſon—Henry Duquery—Tho. Dickſon—Peter Daly—Simon Digby—Denis Bowes Daly—John Doyle—John Egan—Sir John Freke, Bart.—John Forbes—John Finlay—Arthur French—Maurice Fitzgerald—Wm. Fletcher—Lord Edward Fitzgerald—Frederic Faulkner—Warden Flood—Richard Grace—Right hon. Henry Grattan—Robert Graydon—Alexander Hamilton—Hon. John H. Hutchinſon—Hon. Francis Hutchinſon—Barth. Hoare—Sir Joſeph Hoare, Bart—Sir J. S. Hamilton, Bart.—Francis Hardy—Hon. Chriſt. Hutchinſon—Wm. Irwine—Denham Jephſon—Wm. Keller—John Keane—Maurice B. St. Ledger Keatinge—William Knott—George Knox—John Lloyd—Right hon. Sir H. Langriſhe—Robert Langriſhe—Lodge Morres—John Metge—Francis M'Namara—— O'Brien—Arthur O'Connor—Charles Montague Ormſby—Sir Thomas Oſborne, Bart.—Charles Oſborne—Right hon. W. B. Ponſonby—George Ponſonby—Sir L. Parſons—Hon. H. Pomeroy—Robert Paul—John B. Ponſonby—Wm. P. Ruxton—Hon. W. Skeffington—Right hon. Sir Sk. Smyth, Bart.—Wm. Smith—John Stewart—John Staples—Lord viſcount Thurles—John Taylor—Hon. Clotworthy Taylor—Wm. P. K. Trench—Wm. Tighe—John O. Vandeleur, repreſentative for Granard—James Verner—John Warburton.

Britiſh Parliament.

(Concluded from page 268.)

AFTER the monument to the memory of general Dundas had been voted, Mr. Pitt roſe to intimate the meaſures that were propoſed to be adopted on a future day, reſpecting the payment of the prince of Wales' debts. In purſuance of this, he firſt moved, That the houſe do, on Monday June 8, reſolve itſelf into a committee, for the purpoſe of taking into conſideration the proviſions neceſſary for the eſtabliſhment of the prince of Wales, and the means for liquidating the debts of his royal highneſs.

For the preſent, he thought it neceſſary to inform the houſe, that, in filling up the blanks, the whole 65,000l. per ann. already voted by them to his royal highneſs together with the 13,000l. ariſing from the duchy of Cornwall, might be appropriated to the diſcharge of his debts, which would thereby be compleated in the ſpace of nine years; and that, in caſe of the demiſe of the crown, by which his royal highneſs would aſſume a different title, proviſion ſhould be made for the liquidation of them out of the civil liſt. He concluded by ſubmitting the following reſolution: that it be an inſtruction to the committee to provide an annuity out of the conſolidated fund for the punctual payment of the debts of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, and to take ſuch meaſures as may prevent the contracting of ſimilar debts in future. And, that it alſo be an inſtruction

inſtruction to the ſaid committee, to make a proviſion, that, in caſe of the demiſe of the crown, ſuch part of the debts of his royal highneſs as then remained unpaid, ſhall be liquidated out of the civil liſt, or the hereditary revenues of the crown.

This motion being put and carried, Mr. Pitt obſerved, that the debt, according to the mode intended for its payment, could not be cleared off in leſs than eight or nine years. The ſum therefore granted for that purpoſe would be inſufficient, in caſe ſuch an unfortunate event ſhould take place as the death of the prince of Wales. In order then to remove the riſk which the creditors muſt incur by ſuch a contingency, it would be neceſſary to lay an additional burden on the public; but the burden would be no more than if his royal highneſs lived until the payment of the debt. He would then move, that the houſe do reſolve itſelf into a committee on Monday next, to conſider of a proviſion for the appropriation of an annual ſum toward the liquidation of ſuch of the prince of Wales' debts as may remain unpaid by his royal highneſs.

Mr. Sheridan moved an amendment, by adding, to this effect, That the burden ſhould fall on the conſolidated fund, provided that it could not be ſupplied from the civil liſt, or the ſuppreſſion of ſinecure places. This amendment, however, was withdrawn, and the motion was carried by 148 to 93. A ſecond diviſion took place, on Mr. Pitt's motion of adjournment, which was carried by 163 to 29.

Accordingly, on Monday June 8, the houſe having reſolved itſelf into a committee to conſider of appropriating an annual ſum out of the conſolidated fund for the payment of ſuch part of the prince's debts as may remain unpaid at his deceaſe, the chancellor of the exchequer ſaid, that he had already given notice of the nature of the inſtruction which he intended to propoſe, and ſhould therefore move, that an annual ſum of 65,000l. be appropriated out of the conſolidated fund, &c. This motion was carried by 93 to 68.

Mr. Anſtruther then moved, that it be an inſtruction to the committee, that they have a power to receive a clauſe for appropriating a certain annual ſum out of the revenue of the duchy of Cornwall, toward the liquidation of the debts of his royal highneſs. To this, Mr. Fox moved an amendment, in ſubſtance as follows—During ſuch term as his majeſty or his royal highneſs ſhall be intereſted in the revenues of the ſaid duchy. The motion, thus amended, was then put, and carried.

Mr. Fox then moved, 'That it be an inſtruction to the committee on the bill, that they have power to receive a clauſe for appropriating part of the civil liſt toward the liquidation of the debts, in caſe of the death of his royal highneſs before the demiſe of his majeſty. This motion was negatived by 96 to 58.

The bill being read a ſecond time, it was propoſed to go into a committee of the whole houſe upon it, for which purpoſe it was moved, that the ſpeaker do now leave the chair. This motion was carried by 157 to 36.

The houſe being then in a committee, upon a motion for filling up the firſt blank, That the prince be allowed an annuity of 65,000l. Mr. Wilberforce moved, that, inſtead thereof, 40,000l. be inſerted.—The amendment was loſt by 141 to 38, and then the original motion was carried by 132 to 35.

Upon the next clauſe, for taking the annuity out of the conſolidated fund, ſir William Young, moved an amendment, that, inſtead of the conſolidated fund, the annuity be paid out of the civil liſt. On a diviſion, the amendment was loſt by 149 to 16. It was then agreed, that the chairman ſhould report progreſs, and aſk leave to ſit again.

On Wedneſday, June 10, on the ſecond reading of the imperial loan bill, it was oppoſed by ſeveral gentlemen, particularly by Mr. Fox, who moved as an amendment, that, inſtead of the word 'now' be inſerted, 'this day two months.'—On a diviſion the amendment was loſt by 55 to 29, and the original motion was carried.

On the 11th of June, Mr. Fox moved, that a new writ be iſſued, for a burgeſs to ſerve in parliament for the borough of Helſtone, in the room of ſir Gilbert Elliot, bart. appointed viceroy of Corſica. This was ordered. The ſame day, lord Sheffield preſented a petition from the merchants trading to the iſlands of Grenada and St. Vincent's, ſtating the calamitous effects of the inſurrections in thoſe iſlands, on their commercial dealings, and praying for relief—His lordſhip briefly alluded to the ſupport which the commercial credit of the nation received in 1793, by a loan of exchequer bills, and thought a ſimilar meaſure in the preſent caſe would produce equally ſalutary effects. He concluded by moving, 'That the petition be referred to a committee, to examine the matter of it, and report their opinion to the houſe.'

Mr. Pitt ſeconded the motion.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that the calamity in queſtion was an additional proof of the ruinous tendency of the war; and he could not help looking upon the preſent application as illuſtrative of the motives which actuated commercial men to ſupport adminiſtration in the proſecution of it, who, apprehending danger in their own credit, ſanctioned by their voices what they condemned in their hearts, for the purpoſe of having parliamentary aid afforded to their embarraſsments; a proceeding which he deemed highly dangerous to the conſtitution, and to the liberty of Engliſhmen; for thoſe innovations were moſt dangerous which were ſilent in their effect. He concluded by ſaying, that it was his intention to give the negative to the application.

Mr. Dundas defended the meaſure.

The queſtion was then put, and carried in the affirmative.

On Friday June 12, the houſe voted 27,000l. on account of the expences incurred by the marriage of the prince of Wales, and 25,000l. for finiſhing the repairs of Carleton houſe.

On Monday June 15, the Auſtrian loan bill was read a third time, and paſſed. The ſame day, the houſe came to a reſolution, that 'exchequer bills, to the amount of one million and a half, be iſſued for the accommodation of perſons trading to the iſlands of St. Vincent and Grenada, to be advanced to them by commiſſioners appointed for

that purpoſe, who ſhall receive proper ſecurity for the ſums ſo advanced.'

On Wedneſday the 17th, the bill for providing for the payment of the debts of the prince of Wales, was read a third time, and paſſed. The commiſſioners named to carry into execution are, the ſpeaker, the chancellor of the exchequer, the maſter of the rolls, ſir F. H. Drake, maſter of the houſhold, and John Robinſon, eſq. ſurveyor of the crown lands. The bill afterward went through the uſual forms in the other houſe; and, on Saturday, June 27, his majeſty put an end to the ſeſſion by the following ſpeech from the throne.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

THE zealous and uniform regard which you have ſhewn to the general intereſts of my people, and particularly the prudent, firm, and ſpirited ſupport which you have continued to afford me, in the proſecution of the great conteſt in which we are ſtill unavoidably engaged, demand my warmeſt acknowledgements.

The encouragement which my allies muſt derive from the knowledge of your ſentiments, and the extraordinary exertions which you have enabled me to make, in ſupporting and augmenting my naval and military forces, afford the means moſt likely to conduce to the reſtoration of peace to theſe kingdoms, and to the re-eſtabliſhment of general tranquillity, on a ſecure, an honourable, and a laſting foundation.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

I HAVE to return you my hearty thanks for the liberal and ample ſupplies which the reſources of the country have enabled you to provide, beyond all former example, for the various exigencies of the public ſervice.

I have alſo to acknowledge with peculiar ſenſibility, the recent proof which you have given me of your attachment to my perſon and family, in the proviſion which you have made for ſettling the eſtabliſhment of the prince and princeſs of Wales, and for extricating the prince from the incumbrances in which he was involved.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

IT is impoſſible to contemplate the internal ſituation of the enemy with whom we are contending, without indulging an hope, that the preſent circumſtances of France may, in their effects, haſten the return of ſuch a ſtate of order and regular government as may be capable of maintaining the accuſtomed relations of amity and peace with other powers.

The iſſue, however, of theſe extraordinary tranſactions is out of the reach of human foreſight.

Till that deſireable period arrives, when my ſubjects can be reſtored to the ſecure enjoyment of the bleſſings of peace, I ſhall not fail to make the moſt effectual uſe of the force which you have put into my hands.

It is with the utmoſt ſatisfaction that I have recently received the advices of an important and brilliant ſucceſs obtained over the enemy, by a detachment of my fleet under the able conduct of lord Bridport.

I have every reaſon to rely on the continuance of the diſtinguiſhed bravery and conduct of my fleet and armies, as well as of the zeal, ſpirit, and perſeverance, of my people, which have been uniformly manifeſted through the whole courſe of this juſt and neceſſary war.

The lord chancellor then prorogued the parliament to Wedneſday, the 5th day of Auguſt.

Affairs of France.

(Continued from page 172.)

ON Wedneſday, July 29, Treilhard, from the committee of public ſafety, announced the concluſion of a treaty of peace with Spain.* On Saturday Aug. 4, it was ratified by the convention.

It was not long after the ratification of the peace with Spain, that Boiſſy d'Anglas announced to the convention the concluſion of a treaty with the landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel. It was as follows:

'The French republic having accepted of the good offices of the king of Pruſſia in favour of his moſt ſerene highneſs the landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel, and being animated with the ſame ſentiments as the landgrave, to make a ſolid and permanent peace ſucceed to a war which had diſunited them; in conſequence of which the contracting powers have appointed as follows:

The French republic on her part, citizen Francis Barthelemy, her ambaſſador in Switzerland, and the landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel, his privy counſellor Frederic Sigiſmond, baron of Waitz d'Eſchen.

'Which miniſters, after having exchanged their reſpective powers, agreed upon the following articles:

ART. I. There ſhall be peace, friendſhip, and good underſtanding, between the French republic and the landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel.

II. In conſequence of which, all hoſtilities between the two parties ſhall ceaſe from the date of the ratifications of the preſent treaty, and neither of the two powers ſhall, after that period, furniſh againſt each other, under whatever quality or condition it may be, ſuccours or contingent, either in men, horſes, proviſions, money, ammunition, or other things.

III. As long as the war ſhall be continued between the French republic and England, the landgrave ſhall neither prolong nor renew the two ſubſidiary treaties exiſting between him and England.

This diſpoſition will begin to have its effect from the date of the preſent treaty.

IV. With reſpect to the paſſing of any troops whatever through his ſtates, the landgrave ſhall ſtrictly conform himſelf to the diſpoſitions ſtipulated in the convention, concluded at Baſle, on the 17th of May 1795, between the French republic and the king of Pruſſia.

NOTE.

* See our Magazine for Auguſt laſt p. 183.

V. The

V. The French republic will continue to occupy the fortreſs of Rheinfelds. The town of St. Goar, and the part of the county of Katzenellenbogen, ſituate on the left bank of the Rhine; the definitive arrangements with reſpect to thoſe countries remain ſuſpended, until a general pacification between the French republic and the parts of Germany which are yet at war with the republic.

VI. All commercial communications and relations ſhall be re-eſtabliſhed between France and the ſtates of the landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel, on the footing on which they were previous to the preſent war.

VII. Both the reſpective governments, and the individuals of the two nations, ſhall grant to each other a reſtoration, of all goods or property of any kind whatever, detained, ſeized, or confiſcated on account of the war which has taken place between France and Heſſe Caſſel, as alſo ſpeedy juſtice with reſpect to debts exiſting in the ſtates of the reſpective contracting parties.

VIII. All the priſoners made reſpectively ſince the beginning of the war, without conſideration of the number or rank, ſhall be delivered up to each other within two months, at the lateſt, after the exchange of the ratifications of the preſent treaty, without any reclamation of expences, paying, however, any debts of the privates, which might have been contracted during their captivity. The ſame ſhall be obſerved with reſpect to the ſick and wounded, immediately after their recovery.

Commiſſioners ſhall be appointed on both ſides to proceed to the execution of this article; the diſpoſitions of which ſhall be applied to the Heſſian troops in the ſervice of England, and who have been made priſoners of war.

IX. The preſent treaty to have no effect until it is ratified by the contracting parties, and the ratifications exchanged in this town of Baſle, within a month from this day, or ſooner if poſſible.

We, the underſigned plenipotentiaries of the French republic, and of his moſt ſerene highneſs the landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel, in virtue of our reſpective powers, have ſigned this preſent treaty of peace, and have ſealed it with our reſpective ſeals.

Done at Baſle, the eleventh of the month Fructidor, of the third republican year, and the 28th of Auguſt 1795.

(Signed)
FRANCIS BARTHELEMY.
FREDERICK-SIGISMOND.
Baron of Waitz d'Eſchen.

The early part of the month of September was employed in the diſcuſſion of the new conſtitution, in the primary aſſemblies throughout France, the reſult of which cannot yet be known.

On the 10th of September, Cambaceres communicated the important intelligence, that a diviſion of the army of the Sambre and Meuſe had forced the paſſage of the Rhine, on the 6th inſt. near Duſſeldorff, had attacked and taken that city, and over-run the whole duchy of Berg, belonging to the elector palatine.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

We are favoured with the original copy in French of the Poem on the Laſt Day, the extreme merit of which induced the univerſity of Leyden to confer the degree of Doctor of Divinity on the author.

LE JUGEMENT DERNIER.

DEJA entends des mers mugir les flots troublés;
Deja je vois fralir les Aſtres ebranles;
Le feu vengeur s'allume, & le ſon des trompettes
Pa reveiller les morts dans leurs ſombres retractes
Ce jour eſt le dernier des jour de l'unevers
Drou cite devant lui, tons les peuples devers,
Et pour ſeparer les ſaints, ſon heritage
De la religion vient conſommer l'ouvrage;
La terre, le ſoleil, le tems, tout va perir
Et de l'eternité les portes vont s'ouvrir.
Ells s'ouvreut: le dien, ſi longs lems inviſible
S'avance, précédé de gloire terrible;
Entouré dic tonnerre, au meillieu des eclaires
Son trone entincelant s'leve dans les airs
Le grand redean ſetire, & ſe Dieu vrent en maitre
Malheureuſe, qui pour lors commence a le connoitre!
Ses anges ont par tout fait entendre leur voiſe.
Et ſortant de la poudre une ſeconde fois,
Le genre humain, tremblant, ſans appui, ſans refuge,
Ne voir plus de grandeur que relle de ſon juge:
Elolui des rayons, dont il ſe ſent perrer
L'impie aver horreur voudroit les repouſſer;
Il rieſt plus tems. Il voit la gloire qui l'opprime,
Et tombe enſeveli, dans l'eternel abîme;
Lieu des larmes, de eris & de rugeſſemens,
Dans ſe ſejour offrenſe quels ſeront ſes tourmens!

Le erai chretien, lui ſeul, ne voit rien qui l'etonne
Et ſur ce tribunal, que la foudre enveronne,
Il voit le meme Dieu qu'il a unê ſans le voir.
Le objet de ſon amour, la fin de ſon eſpoir;
Mais il n' a plus beſoin de foi ni dé eſperance
Un eternel amour en eſt la recompence!

WILLIAM PARNELL MILLAR.
TRNAS.

TRANSLATION.

The Last Judgment.

THE rolling ocean groans, the ſtars grow pale,
And vengeance bids her fiercer fires prevail;
The trumpet ſounds, the ſtartled dead ariſe,
And the laſt day the ſick'ning ſun ſupplies;
Jehovah comes, and bids the world draw nigh.
His ſaints ſelecting for the realms on high;
Of pure religion now compleats the plan;
And now he vindicates his ways to man.
His angel ſwears "that time ſhall be no more,"
And ſtrikes Eternity's tremendous door.
It opens! God, inviſible ſo long,
Appears; the great, the terrible, the ſtrong!
Around him thunders roll, and lightnings blaze;
His glitt'ring throne, the wings of Cherubs raiſe.
The veil is drawn, to God the nations bow,
Unhappy thoſe, to whom unknown till now!
A ſecond time commanded from the duſt:
In whom, in what ſhall guilty mortals truſt?
Around they roll their eyes, no hills appear;
Above no azure ſky, no circling ſphere,
The judge and criminal alone are found,
'Tis all vacuity or flame around.
The wretch in agonies of ſtrong deſpair
Would ſhun the glories which he cannot ſhare.
Before his guilty face his hands diſplay'd,
Thoſe hands intolerable beams pervade;
Depart he hears——irrevocable doom——!
And ſinks for ever to infernal gloom,
Where grief no eaſe from ceaſeleſs tears can know,
Nor groans expreſs unutterable woe.

But he whoſe blameleſs life religion bleſt,
Looks up and feels no terrors in his breaſt.
On that auguſt tribunal he perceives
The God in whom unſeen the ſaint believes,
His love's chief object, and his hope's ſole end,
At once his judge, his advocate, and friend;
But hope and faith ſhall now his breaſt reſign,
Love only laſts immortal and divine.

WILLIAM PARNELL MILLER.

To Susan D——.

AH, Suſan! guard thy tender heart
From flatt'ry's ſoft deluſive ſong,
Nor let the voice of truth depart
Unheeded from an artleſs tongue.

No tale have I to charm thine ear,
No eloquence, alas! have I;
My tale is but a ſimple tear,
And all my eloquence——a ſigh!

But I've a cottage in the vale,
With quiet and with plenty bleſt,
Where oft I hear the ſtranger's tale,
And welcome ev'ry wand'ring gueſt.

There would I nurſe thine aching head,
When old and feeble thou art grown;
And when thy beauty ſhall have fled,
Would love thee for thy worth alone.

Then Suſan, calm this brow of care,
Nor let me thus in ſorrow pine;
Believe me, thou wilt never ſhare
A ſoul ſo full of love as mine.

ALBERT.

The Diſſection of a Coquette's Heart.

Spectator, Vol. IV. No. 281.

HAVING look'd o'er the minutes of my dream,
Which roſe laſt night when ſleep had ſeal'd my eyes,
To give it to the public with diſtinctneſs,
Which, without further preface now I'll tell.

Our operator 'ere he had engag'd
In this diſſection viſionary all,
Told us, that nought was in his art ſo hard
As to lay ope the heart of a coquette,
By reaſon of the many cells and mazes
Of which 'tis full, and which do not appear
To view in any other creature's heart.

The *Pericardium* firſt he bad us view,
Or, the caſe in which the heart is roll'd,
Which we inſpected with attention great;
And by the microſcope's amazing aid
A million little ſcars I could diſcern,
Which, by the points of darts unnumber'd ſeem'd
To have been made, and glanc'd from time to time
Upon the outward coat; tho' we explor'd
And the leaſt orifice could not deſcry,
By which the inward ſubſtance they had pierc'd.

He who is ſkill'd in the diſſecting art,
Knows this *Pericardium* does contain
A thin and reddiſh liquor, that's ſuppos'd
From the heart's exhalations to be bred,
Which, being ſtop'd by this external coat
Into a wat'ry ſubſtance is condens'd.
On examination of this liquor,
We found it all the qualities compris'd
Of that ſpirit, which, the weather's change
To ſhew, in the thermometer is us'd.

Nor here a trial I muſt not omit
Which one, methought, aſſur'd us he had made
With this red liquor, much of which he found
'Bout a coquette's heart which he diſſected.
He affirm'd, that he had actually incloſ'd
It in a little tube of make like that
Which tells what aſpect will the heav'ns aſſume;
But, that, inſtead of giving him to know
The variations of the liquid air,
To him the qualities of thoſe it ſhow'd
Who the room had enter'd where it ſtood.
He affirm'd alſo, that it quickly roſe
At an embroider'd coat, a feather'd plume,
Or, at a pair of gloves with neateſt wrought;
But, when there came into his houſe a pair
Of clumſy ſhoes, a periwig ill ſhap'd.
Or, an ill-trim'd coat, it fell as ſoon:

Nay,

Nay, he proceeded ſo far as to ſay,
When near it ſtood, and on his laughing loud,
The liquor very ſenſibly did mount,
And on his looking ſerious ſunk again.
In ſhort, by this invention well he knew
When e'er he had the man with ſenſe endow'd,
Or the empty coxcomb in his room.

The *Pericardium* having clear'd away,
We then arriv'd at the heart itſelf,
Whoſe outward ſurface was ſo very ſmooth,
And the *mucro* ſo extremely cold,
That on endeav'ring it to graſp and hold,
Like a ſmooth piece of ice it 'ſcap'd the hand.

The fibres more intricately were turn'd,
And twiſted than they commonly are found
In other hearts; ſo that the heart entire
Was wound together in a gordian knot,
So that unequal muſt the motions be
Whilſt in its vital functions 'twas employ'd.

One thing, methought, our obſervation claim'd,
That all the veſſels on a cloſe ſurvey
That from it iſſu'd and into it came,
We found had no connexion with the tongue.

We notic'd too, the ſeveral little nerves
Which ramify the heart, and which are mov'd
By hate and the ſoft ſentiments of love,
And other paſſions, did not (tho' we ſcan'd)
Deſcend to this before us from the brain,
But from the muſcles lying round the eye.

On weighing in my hand the heart, I found
It to be light, and conſequently hollow,
At which I wonder'd not, when inward look'd,
And num'rous little holes and cells deſcry'd
Running within each other, as deſcrib'd
In hiſtory the rooms of *Roſamond's* bow'r.
Several of theſe little cells were fill'd
With trifles, which I ſhall not here recount,
And only tell what uppermoſt appear'd,
Which, to it as the microſcope I ply'd,
Appear'd a hood of colour like a flame.

We were inform'd the lady of this heart,
When living, the addreſſes had receiv'd
Of ſeveral who to her their love declar'd,
And did not only each incentive give,
But ev'ry one with whom ſhe did converſe
Made him believe ſhe eye'd him with regard;
By which we hop'd the impreſſions to have ſeen
Of num'rous faces 'mong the ſeveral plaits
And the heart's foldings; but to our ſurpriſe
No ſuch print ſhew'd itſelf until we came
Into its very center and its core.
A little figure there we did obſerve,
Which, when to it the magnifying glaſs
I apply'd, appear'd in moſt fantaſtic dreſs.
The more on it I look'd, the more I thought
The face I ſaw before, but could not bring
To mind the time or place; when one at length,
Who examin'd with more niceneſs than the reſt,
The figure ſhew'd us plainly by its make,
And by its feature's caſt, and ſeveral turns,
That the little idol thus enthron'd
In the heart's center was the hapleſs beau,
Of whoſe diſſected head I lately ſpoke.*

As ſoon as we had our diſſection cloſ'd,
To make a trial on the heart we fix'd,
As 'mongſt ourſelves not able to decide
The nature of its ſubſtance, and ſo far
From other female hearts it diſagreed.
We laid it on a pan of burning coals,
When we a certain ſalamand'rine pow'r
Obſerv'd as made it to ſurvive in flames
And fire, without being ſing'd or burnt.

As we were viewing this *Phenomenon* ſtrange
With wonder, and were ſtanding in a ring
Around the heart, it gave a dreadful crack,
And all at once diſpers'd in fume and ſmoke.
This noiſe imaginary, which methought,
Was louder than a cannon's burſt, and caus'd
So great and painful motion in my brain,
As left me in an inſtant broad awake.

I. G.

Trinity College, Sept. 4, 1795.

Parody on Othello's Account of his Courtship.

HER father lov'd me—oft got drunk with me.
Captain (he'd cry) come tell us your adventures,
From year to year, the ſcrapes, intrigues and frolics,
That you've been vers'd in.
I ran them thro', from the day I firſt wore ſcarlet,
To the very hour I taſted his firſt claret,
Wherein I ſpoke of moſt diſaſtrous chances
In my amours with widow, maid, and wife;
Of hair-breadth 'ſcapes from drunken frays in bagnios,
Of being taken by the inſolent foe, and lodg'd in the watch-houſe,
Of my redemption thence, with all my gallantry at country quarters.
When of rope-ladders, and of garret windows,
Of ſcaling garden walls, lying hid in cloſets,
It was my hint to ſpeak (for I love bragging)
And of the gamblers that each other cheat,
The pawn-brokers, that prey on needy ſoldiers,
When ſword or waiſtcoat's dipt. All theſe to hear,
His daughter Prue would from a corner lean,
But ſtill to ſtrain the milk or ſkim the cream,
Was call'd to the dairy,—
Which when ſhe'd done, and cleanly lick'd the ſpoon,
She'd come again, and ſit, with gaping mouth,
And ſtaring eyes, devouring my diſcourſe:—
Which I ſoon ſmoaking,
Once kneel'd by her in church, and entertain'd her
With a full hiſtory of my adventures:
Of fights in countries where I ne'er had been,

NOTE.

* See the diſſection of a beau's head in the Magazine for July, page 87.

And

Acd of amours with thoſe I never ſaw;
And often made her ſtare with ſtupid wonder,
When I did talk of leaping from a window,
Of lying hid on teſter of a bed.
She gave me for my pains a gloting look:
She ſwore, ecod 'twas ſtrange, 'twas woundy ſtrange,
'Twas comical, 'twas hugely comical;
"Ifags, you officers are wicked creatures,"
She'd be afraid of me, ſhe vow'd——"and yet,
You are ſo comical and entertaining,
Well, I declare, of all the men on earth,
I like a ſoldier."—On the hint I ſpoke.
She lov'd me; for the ſex loves wicked fellows,
And I lov'd her, to get her father's money.

SONNET WRITTEN BY THE BED-SIDE OF AN INFANT DANGEROUSLY ILL.

Where your Treaſure is, there will your Heart be alſo.

YE gentle Spirits that delight in good,
And miniſter relief to human woe,
Behold a ſuppliant, who has long withſtood
A hoſt of ſorrows, yielding to the foe!

And muſt I yield! muſt I to grim deſpair
Become a ſacrifice while ye are near me!
Soft let your quivering pinions fan the air!
Sigh o'er my ſoul, and in compaſſion hear me!

For I poſſeſs of hoarded gold no ſtore,
And yet a treaſure hug to my fond heart,
Which never wealthieſt miſer valued more;
And from that treaſure muſt I, muſt I part?

Ah! no. Convey'd, though to a world unknown,
Quick let my ſtruggling ſoul purſue and find her own.

N. Y.

THE BATCHELOR'S CHOICE.

'TIS not the bold, undaunted air,
'Tis not the wanton, ſpeaking eye;
'Tis not the variegated glare
Of dreſs, which bids my boſom ſigh:
Theſe have no charms to catch my mind;
Nor ſingle, nor in one combin'd

'Tis not the prude, or vain coquette,
'Tis not the giddy, romping laſs;
Nor her, where wealth and pow'r are met,
Nor ſhe who courts her looking-glaſs;
Theſe have no charms to fix my heart;
Theſe can no ſympathy impart.

But, ah! 'tis her, whoſe modeſt mien
Adds graces to her matchleſs charms;
Who, bluſhing, hears a lover's pain,
Nor ſeeks to triumph in alarms!
Such be the maid to bleſs my life;
Such is the fair I'd make my wife.

Content to ſhare, with me, the frown
Of Fortune in her rougheſt mood;
Or, ſhould her gifts our wiſhes crown,
Could ſtill be modeſt, and be good:
O Fortune! grant a girl like this,
May ſhare with me connubial bleſs!

THE ADIEU OF A ROYALIST, BEFORE HIS DEPARTURE ON THE UNFORTUNATE EXPEDITION TO THE COAST OF BRITTANY.

CEASE, my Eulelia! ceaſe my love!
Wound not thy tender heart with fears;
Can this unhappy being prove
An object worthy of thy tears?
With fond delight no more he burns,
For thee no more he joys to live;
And while his wiſh thy love returns,
A ſigh——is all he has to give!

Say, can a mind, where ſad deſpair
Has fix'd it's deſolating throne,
Inſpire the pleaſure breathing air,
Or aught but ſorrow's bittereſt moan?
Dear partner of my beating heart!
Blameleſs my lot I *muſt* await:
Then, let the ill-ſtarr'd wretch depart,
Nor bind thee to his cruel fate.

To meet that fate, with breathleſs haſte,
To battle's bloody field he goes;
The welcome cup of death to taſte,
Since death alone can end his woes:
With eye ſerene and tranquil mind,
Calmly he views the cloſing hour;
Nor will the king of terrors find
A trembling victim in his pow'r.

Lovers, more worthy of thy charms,
Shall fly the matchleſs maid to greet;
Far off remov'd from war's alarms,
Pay their devotion at her feet.
Gods! ſhed your choiceſt bleſſings down:
Be, heav'n, propitious to my pray'r;
And may a tender huſband crown
Her future days with bliſs ſincere!

Then ceaſe, Eulelia! ceaſe my love!
Nor wound thy tender heart with fears;
My wretched life can never prove
An object worthy of thy tears:
With fond delight no more I burn,
For thee no more I joy to live;
In vain my wiſh thy love returns,
A ſigh——is all I have to give!

SENSATION AND PERCEPTION.

A THOUGHT.

SWEET are the dewy tears of morn,
Which drop profuſion in the ſhow'r;
And ſweet the incenſe-breathing gale,
Which ſcatters fragrance from the flow'r.

But trifling ſuch poor charms appear;
Can theſe with nature's feelings vie?
Much ſweeter is the falling tear;
More grateful ſtill——the heaving ſigh!

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Duſſeldorf, September 8, 1795.

THE events which have taken place in theſe environs ſince the 5th inſt. are of too much importance to juſtify our neglecting to collect, as far as we are able, the principal circumſtances. The Imperialiſts had no doubt but that the croſſing of the Rhine would be ſeriouſly attempted on the night of the 5th: one of their officers who was at Eckelſcamp, ſo late as eleven o'clock at night, expreſſed his ſurprize at the ſilence and tranquility which prevailed on the French ſide. This calm did not laſt long, for at half paſt eleven a rocket, the ſignal of a moſt terrible cannonade, was diſcharged in the left bank. At the commencement of the firing, general Lefebre accompanied by his adjutant and a few men, was already landed on the right bank, having croſſed in a boat at a mile's diſtance below Eckelſcamp, near a wood in which he concealed his men in proportion as he debarked them. Accompanied by his adjutant and a peaſant, he reconnoitred the Auſtrian poſts, and afterwards returned and put himſelf at the head of his troops in the wood, repeating to them: "in the name of the republic advance!" They then proceeded to Huckeim, a village ſituate behind Anger, two miles from the Rhine, where they attempted to penetrate, but were ſo warmly received that they were obliged to retreat with the utmoſt precipitation. They, however, formed again, and attacked the Auſtrians afreſh, while the republican batteries on the other ſide of the Rhine kept up a moſt terrible fire. The Imperialiſts, ignorant of the enemy's force, and thinking themſelves ſurrounded on every ſide, gave way, retreating in pretty good order, and without having ſuſtained any very conſiderable loſs. The French did not follow them far, as their advanced guard was ſufficiently numerous to keep them in check. The loſs ſuſtained by the republicans in that quarter muſt have been pretty conſiderable, ſince they conveyed to the left bank ſeveral boats filled with wounded, among whom was general Dumas.—They alſo ſent over a detachment of 40 men to bury the dead.

The croſſing oppoſite our city was alſo effected without much reſiſtance. While the French were croſſing the Rhine at Eckelſcamp, they landed a body of troops at the village of Hamm, in the vicinity of this city, at the ſame time that their batteries on the left bank kept up an unremitting fire, which, however, did not annoy us greatly. On the morning of the 6th, the city ſurrendered by capitulation. Duſſeldorf itſelf and its inhabitants are under the protection of the republic, but this has not prevented many houſes from being plundered. The part of the city named Neuſtadt, has been entirely ſo. General Klever has his head quarters here. The Palatinate miniſter, M. de Hompeſch, who is ſtill here, with the whole of the regency, is permitted either to continue here or to depart whenever he ſhall think proper. The French on this ſide of the Rhine are eſtimated at 50,000 in number: it is ſaid they have already taken from the Auſtrians 60 guns. It is certain general Lefebre haraſſes them greatly with his cavalry in their retreat by the territory of Berg, and the county of Marck: they are obliged to leave behind them in the woods, the greateſt part of their baggage and artillery. It is well worthy of remark, and furniſhes much ſubject for reflection, that the beſt underſtanding prevails now between the Palatines and the French, who do duty together. At Ratingen, French and Palatine poſts are to be ſeen alternately; and the latter come daily to the French head quarters for their orders. It is ſaid that the Auſtrians are entrenching themſelves on the chain of mountains extending from Elberfeld to the Rhine. This report, however, ſeems little deſerving of credit, as we have juſt heard that the republicans entered Elberfeld yeſterday morning at ten o'clock.

Munſter, Sept. 16.] The French continue to purſue the Auſtrians. On the 7th inſt. the regiment of Erbach loſt almoſt the whole of its artillery. The advanced guard, baggage and reſerve artillery of this corps paſſed on the ſame day to Scawelm, a ſmall city in the county of Marck, directing their retreat towards Meinerishagen and Siegen. General Kleber's head-quarters were at Mulheim on the 8th; and the bridge of Urdingen was completed the ſame day.

The whole operations of the French ſeem to be directed againſt Mentz. In the village of Werkheim they encroached on the line of demarcation, but as ſoon as they perceived it they retreated.—The combined Hanoverian army, under general Walmoden, conſiſting of 40 battalions and 60 ſquadrons, forms a cordon from Paderborn through Oſnaburgh as far as Oldenburgh, and alſo ſtrictly obſerve the line of demarkation. The elector of Cologne has deſired field marſhal Clairfayt to ſend home the contingent of Munſter, which forms a part of his dominions; he has at the ſame time ſent orders to thoſe troops to return home.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 28, 1795.

THE BOURBON FAMILY.

THE COMMITTEE OF PUBLIC SAFETY AND GENERAL SECURITY, UNITED.

IN conſequence of a petition from Louis Francois Joſeph Bourbon Conti, now in cuſtody, and impriſoned for theſe laſt 27 months, in the Fort Jean, at Marſeilles, praying:

1ſt, That he be ſet at liberty, and that he be permitted to return, and fix his abode under the inſpection of the commune of Villiers ſur Marne, department of the Seine and Oiſe, in his country ſeat of Lalande, which he inhabited previous to his impriſonment.

2d, That the ſequeſtration put on his property, be taken off, and that he be at length reſtored to the peaceable enjoyment of his eſtates.

Considering that Louis Francois Joseph Bourbon Conti, was only deprived of his liberty and property, as a mere measure of general safety, and as an unavoidable consequence of the revolutionary circumstances, which made his imprisonment necessary.

That there never existed any accusation against his principles, his sentiments, or his conduct, which have always been conformable to what might be expected from a Frenchman, duly submissive to the laws of his country.

Considering that the period to which the revolution has reached, and the instant of our being able to speedily submit to the free acceptation of the French people a constitution, calculated to insure its happiness, ought to dispose the government to every possible act of justice and humanity that is reconcileable with the public safety and tranquillity, and the support and propagation of republican principles.

Considering that this tranquillity cannot be disturbed, nor the solidity of these principles shaken or impaired, by the enlargement of an aged valetudinarian, worn out with infirmities, generally acknowledged principally to arise from his long imprisonment in an unwholesome habitation and in a climate unfriendly to his constitution, by whose influence his health has been considerably impaired.

Considering, finally, that the decree of the 12th Messidor ult. pointed at the approaching period, on which the members of the Bourbon family, who are imprisoned at Marseilles, might expect a term to their imprisonment, and that the negociation was far advanced, relative to the exchange of the daughter of the late king of the French, warrant us to believe that no political convenience can be injured by the act of justice which the petitioner solicits,

Resolve for the present:

I. That Louis Francis Joseph Bourbon Conti, shall be immediately liberated.

II. That he shall retire into the commune of Autun, there to reside provisionally under the inspection of the municipality, and bestow on the re-establishment of his health, every remedy, and mode of cure which that situation, and its mineral waters may afford.

They also resolve for the present, that Louisa-Maria-Teresa Bathilda, of Orleans, of the Bourbon family, likewise imprisoned for the motives and for the same period, in the Fort-Jean at Marseilles, and in whose favour militate all the above-mentioned considerations, shall immediately be set at liberty, on condition that she retire to the commune of Moulins there provisionally to remain under the inspection of the municipality.

The procurator of the commune of Marseilles is charged with the execution of the present decree.

By virtue of the same resolutions, Louisa Maria Adelaide Bourbon Penthievre, widow of the duke of Orleans, was also set at liberty, with the permission to retire to her house at Armainvilliers, or any other she might deem more convenient.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Chichester, Sept. 8, 1795.

A MONUMENT of exquisite workmanship has been erected by public subscription, to the memory of Collins the poet, who was a native of this city, and died in a house adjoining to the cloisters. He is represented as just recovered from a wild fit of phrenzy, to which he was unhappily subject, and in a calm and reclining posture seeking refuge from his misfortunes in the divine consolations of the Gospel, while his lyre, and one of the first of his poems, lie neglected on the ground. Above, are two figures of Love and Pity, entwined in each other's arms.

The whole was executed by Flaxman; under all, is the following epitaph by Mr. Hayley:

Ye who the merits of the dead revere,
Who hold misfortune sacred, genius dear,
Regard this tomb, where Collins' hapless name
Solicits kindness with a double claim.
Tho' nature gave him, and though science taught
The fire of fancy, and the reach of thought,
Severely doom'd to penury's extreme,
He pass'd, in madd'ning pain, life's feverish dream;
While rays of genius only serv'd to shew
The thickening horror, and exalt his woe—
Ye walls that echo'd to his frantic moan,
Guard the due records of this grateful stone;
Strangers to him, enamour'd of his lays,
This fond memorial to his talents raise!
For this the ashes of a bard require,
Who touch'd the tenderest notes of pity's lyre!
Who join'd pure faith to strong poetic powers,
Who, in reviewing reason's lucid hours,
Sought on one book his troubled mind to rest,
And rightly deem'd the book of God the best.

LONDON, *Sept.* 19, 1795.

THE beautiful church of St. Paul, Covent Garden, the architectural triumph of Inigo Jones, and the admiration of Europe, through the carelessness of some workmen employed in finishing the interior of the new cupola, was on Thursday afternoon reduced to ashes.

Between two and three o'clock a column of fire was seen to burst forth from the cupola, which soon communicated with the roof, the timber work of which was very complex; the flames, with inconceivable rapidity, communicated to the body of the building, and the lead upon the roof poured off in a flood with the velocity of a cataract.

Soon

Soon after three o'clock, the beams which ſuſtained the immenſe roof of the church began to fall in, not at once, but deliberately: all attempts to check the flames were deemed in vain, therefore every effort was directed towards the neighbouring buildings, which were with great difficulty preſerved from taking fire, ſo intenſe was the heat from the church, which was now wrapt in an immenſe pyramid of flame, riſing to three times the height of the building: the heat was felt to the end of Ruſſel-ſtreet, and was ſcarcely to be ſupported ſo near as within fifty yards of it. By ſix o'clock the whole interior was in ruins.

The communion plate was ſaved; but every other article pertaining to the ſacred edifice, including the valuable and celebrated organ, the clock, &c. was devoured by the unconquerable fury of the deſtructive element.

The outer walls yet ſtand, and the pillars and pediment of the portico fronting Covent Garden, but the whole appears ſo damaged, that it is ſuppoſed impoſſible that they can be repaired on the original plan of the architect.

The church had lately experienced a very expenſive renovation of all its parts; it had alſo been decorated within ſide in a ſtile of uncommon magnificence.

The roof of the church was allowed to be a maſter-piece of architecture, being entirely unſupported by any croſs beams. The building has ſtood from the days of Charles the ſecond. When the then earl of Bedford ſent for Inigo Jones, he told him he wanted a chapel for the pariſhioners of Covent Garden, but added, he would not go to any conſiderable expence. In ſhort, ſaid he, I would not have it much better than a barn. 'Well! then (replied Jones) you ſhall have the handſomeſt barn in Europe!' and he kept his word.

The original coſt of the building was 6,500l. Its repairs, about ſix years ago, were charged at 11,000l.

Intelligence Extracted from the London Gazette.

Admiralty-Office, October 3, 1795.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Hotham to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Britannia, Leghorn Road, Sept. 1, 1795.

SIR,

HEREWITH I have the pleaſure to encloſe to you, for their lordſhips information, a letter that I received this evening by expreſs, from captain Nelſon, of his majeſty's ſhip Agamemnon, giving an account of his proceeding with the ſhips therein mentioned, to the bays of Alaſſio and Languelia, places in the neighbourhood of Vado, in the poſſeſſion of the French armies, and of his having cut from thence the nine veſſels named in the encloſed liſt, beſides two that he deſtroyed.

I am, &c.

Copy of a Letter from Captain H. Nelson to Admiral Hotham, dated Agamemnon, Vado Bay, August 27, 1795.

SIR,

HAVING received information from general de Vins, that a convoy of proviſions and ammunition was arrived at Alaſſio, a place in the poſſeſſion of the French army, I yeſterday proceeded with the ſhips Inconſtant, Meleager, Southampton, Tartar, Ariadne, and Speedy, to that place, where, within an hour we took the veſſels named in the encloſed liſt; there was but a very feeble oppoſition from ſome of the enemy's cavalry, who fired on our boats when boarding the veſſels near the ſhore, but I have the pleaſure to ſay, no man was killed or wounded. The enemy had two thouſand horſe and foot ſoldiers in the town, which prevented my landing and deſtroying their magazines of proviſions and ammunition.

I ſent captain Freemantle, of the Inconſtant, with the Tartar, to Languelia, a town on the weſt ſide of the bay of Alaſſio, where he executed my orders in a moſt officer like manner; and I am indebted to every captain and officer in the ſquadron for their activity, but particularly to lieutenant George Andrews, firſt lieutenant of the Agamemnon, who by his ſpirited and officer like conduct, ſaved the French corvette from going on ſhore.

I have the honour
to be, &c.

A liſt of the veſſels taken by his Majeſty's ſquadron under the command of Horatio Nelſon, Eſq.

La Reſolue (corvette) pollaco ſhip, 10 guns, 87 men; 6 guns thrown overboard. Belonging to the French.

La Republique gun boat, 6 guns, 49 men. Belonging to the French.

La Conſtitution, galley, 1 braſs gun, 4 ſwivels, 30 men. Belonging to the French.

La Vigilante, galley, 1 braſs gun, 4 ſwivels, 29 men. Belonging to the French.

A brig in ballaſt, name unknown, burden 100 tons. Belonging to the French.

A bark, name unknown, burden 70 tons, laden with powder and ſhells. Belonging to the French.

La Guiletta, brig, burden 100 tons laden with wine. Belonging to the French.

A galley, name unknown, burden 50 tons, in ballaſt.

A tartane, name unknown, burden 35 tons, laden with wine.

A bark, name unknown, laden with powder, drove on ſhore.

A bark, name unknown, laden with proviſions, burnt.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM REAR ADMIRAL HARVEY, DATED PRINCE OF WALES, OFF BELLEISLE, SEPTEMBER 27, TO EVAN NEPEAN, ESQ.

You will be pleaſed to inform their lordſhips, that the Minotaur and Porcupine yeſterday evening recaptured the Walſingham packet, from Falmouth to Liſbon. She had been taken the 13th inſtant, by l'Inſolent, corvette brig, of eighteen guns, and ninety men, who very narrowly eſcaped being taken on the recapture of the packet, but got into l'Orient when juſt within reach of gun-ſhot of our ſhips.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM VICE ADMIRAL KINGSMILL TO EVAN NEPEAN, ESQ. DATED ON BOARD L'ENGAGEANTE, IN CORK HARBOUR, THE 21ST OF SEPT. 1795.

His majeſty's ſhip Seahorſe is juſt returned from her cruiſe. Captain Peyton informs me, that on the 29th of Auguſt the ſquadron fell in with two ſhips and a brig. The Seahorſe took one ſhip, which proved to be a Dutch Eaſt India ſhip, called the Cromhout; the Diana took the other ſhip, a ſouth whaler, laden with oil and coffee, called the Herſtilder; and that the Unicorn parted in chaſe of the Comet brig of war.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM THE SAME, DATED THE 28TH OF SEPT.

His majeſty's ſhip the Unicorn arrived here yeſterday, with her prize the Comet Dutch ſloop of war, mounting 18 Engliſh nine pounders. I have examined the latter cloſely, and think ſhe is the compleateſt veſſel of her claſs I ever heard of, and even exceeds the opinion given me of her by the encloſed letter from captain Williams.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM CAPTAIN WILLIAMS TO VICE ADMIRAL KINGSMILL, DATED UNICORN, AT SEA, 5TH SEPT. 1795.

SIR,

I BEG leave to inform you, that, on the 28th ult. when cruiſing, in conjunction with his majeſty's ſhips Diana and Seahorſe, in lat. 61 deg. 38 min. long. 4 deg. 17 min. the ſignal was made by capt. Faulknor, of his majeſty's ſhip Unicorn, under my command, to part company and chaſe, N. N. E. after a brig, that had outſailed and ſeparated from two ſhips, which the ſquadron were then in purſuit of. After a chaſe of 13 hours, I was ſo fortunate as to come up with her, and when ſhe had diſcharged her guns and ſtruck her colours, to take poſſeſſion of her. She proves to be the Comet, a Dutch ſloop of war, mounting 18 nine-pounders, commanded by Mynheer Claris, captain lieutenant, from the Cape of Good Hope, bound to the Texel. The Comet is a remarkably fine veſſel, only four years old, ſails extremely well, and is in every reſpect well calculated for his majeſty's ſervice.

Length of gun-deck, 102 feet 7 inches.—Length of keel, 95 feet 10 inches.—Breadth of beam 30 feet 9 inches.—Height between decks, 6 feet:—And carries nine months water and proviſions for 110 men. [End Gaz.

A fine boy, only three years of age, was taken to a harveſt field at Stork-hill, near Beverley, out of which his relations were leading corn, and was ſet down on one of the ſheaves: he however by ſome means wandered, and was miſſing for three days, notwithſtanding the unremitting ſearch and inquiries of the diſtracted father, relations and others. No tidings were had of him until laſt Thurſday morning, when, as a gentleman farmer at ſome diſtance from Stork-hill, was viewing his ground, he heard the faint cry of a child crying for his grandfather. The gentleman proceeded to the place whence the voice came, and found the poor little infant in a moſt feeble ſtate.—He carried him home and all poſſible care was taken to reſtore him from his periſhing condition; and he is now ſo far recovered as to be declared quite out of danger. Curioſity has led many to view the place where this little innocent wanderer had paſſed three uncomfortable nights ſucceſſively; it is a low, damp place, out of which he had been unable to find his way, on account of the high weeds, but had preſſed a few yards of them down, and is on the brink of deep boggy pits on one ſide, and near the river on the other. Some parts of him ſeem as if they had been gnawed by vermin whilſt aſleep.

On Saturday afternoon, about four o'clock, the new iron bridge over the river Team, at Stamford, in Worceſterſhire, ſuddenly gave way, completely acroſs the center of the arch, and the whole of this elegant ſtructure was inſtantly immerſed in the flood! In the fall the bars were all disjointed, and ſome of them which ſtruck againſt the abutments, were ſhivered in many pieces. At the moment of the craſh, which was inſtantaneous, a man and a boy were upon the bridge; the former with great preſence of mind, leaped into the water, and ſwam ſafe to ſhore, and it is a circumſtance truly ſurprizing, that, though the boy went down with the fragments, he was alſo extricated unhurt.

The bridge had been made paſſable, and only wanted the finiſhing of the ſide rails towards its completion, but no carriage had yet paſſed over it. The people employed, had not left their work above an hour, and were at an adjoining public houſe, receiving their wages, when the alarm was given.

The ſpan of this bridge was about 90 feet; and the misfortune is generally imputed to the ſlightneſs of the iron work, which was ſeveral tons lighter than the celebrated bridge at Colebrook Dale. The maſon work remains uninjured.

A foreigner, ſome days ſince, paſſing through Fetter-lane, in his way home from the city, where he had juſt received an hundred guineas, was accoſted by three well dreſſed men, who claimed him as an old acquaintance. Whilſt the

the foreigner was anxiouſly endeavouring to undeceive them, profeſſing that he never had the honour of ſeeing them before, they ſuddenly forced him up a narrow paſſage, when one of them preſented a piſtol to his breaſt, while another rifled his pockets of all their contents. During the time employed in this affair, ſeveral people, whoſe buſineſs lay that way, attempted to paſs through the paſſage, but were detained by the third, who, to avoid ſuſpicion, kept all the time vociferouſly exclaiming, "Come, come, damme, you ſhall ſup with us, you ſhall ſup with us, by G-- you ſhall." They then made their eſcape undetected.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *Sept.* 20, 1795.

ONE of the ſentinels on duty at the rere of the Horſe-barrack was fired at by ſome atrocious villain from a blunderbuſs, and ſo dangerouſly wounded, that doubts prevailed yeſterday morning of his recovery. The unhappy man had the calf of his leg dreadfully torn, and above the knee alſo received much injury. Two men, we are informed, were ſeen by him in company, one of whom perpetrated the infernal deed. The darkneſs of the night prevented all chance of recognition, and it is impoſſible to conjecture what could have led to an act of ſuch danger as well as atrocity.

Extract of a letter from Douglaſs, Iſle of Man, Auguſt 28.

"This day, in conſequence of his Majeſty's order, his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York's Royal Dublin Regiment embarked from this iſland for Southampton; and we are convinced it muſt give our countrymen infinite ſatisfaction to learn, that from their ſoldier-like appearance and good conduct, the Lieutenant Governor of the iſland was pleaſed to honour them with his thanks and approbation in the following addreſs to their lieutenant colonel.

GENERAL ORDERS.—PAROLE LIGHTBURNE.

"The lieutenant governor requeſts lieutenant colonel Lightburne would be pleaſed to order the officers and men of the duke of York's royal Dublin regiment his beſt thanks, for their orderly and ſoldier-like appearance this day on the parade, and in their embarkation, and to aſſure them, that the lieutenant governor ſhall not fail to report the ſame to his royal highneſs their colonel in chief.

"He wiſhes the men to be informed, and made ſenſible of their good fortune in being under the immediate command of an officer like lieutenant colonel Lightburne, acquainted with the ſervice, and of a diſtinguiſhed reputation in it; to whom all the well behaved may look up as a father and a friend, but from whom the ill behaved, if any ſuch there ſhould be in the regiment, muſt expect the ſeverity of military diſcipline. He only further requeſts the men to remember that they are Iriſhmen—a name at all times in the higheſt manner reſpected and eſteemed in the military annals of Europe, and that they, the duke of York's regiment, have in their hands not only their own and the honour of their regiment, but the honour alſo of their country of Ireland; and the lieutenant governor moſt ſincerely expects that they never will, by any inſtance of bad conduct, bring that honour into queſtion, but preſerve it with the order becoming Iriſhmen and ſoldiers.

"BY ORDER OF LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR SHAW,
"CÆSAR TOBIN, ACTING BRIGADE MAJOR."

30.] Yeſterday ſeveral parties of our new parochial watch, who commenced their duty yeſternight, marched, accompanied by the different officers attached to the eſtabliſhment by the late act of parliament, through ſome parts of the city, and were greeted in their way by a general expreſſion of the public ſatisfaction, on a review of the lanterns, clappers, &c. of the old inſtitution. Among thoſe of whom we think well is St. Andrew's watch, who appear reſpectably furniſhed, having been provided with every article neceſſary to their own defence as well as what may be conceived uſeful to the community.

The arrangements with reſpect to the preſent watch, are totally different from thoſe under which the former guardians of our city were marſhalled.

The pay of the old watch was not more than 5d. per night, their cloathing wretched, and the total inattention to their comfort in the performance of their duty, ſerved but to diſcourage their vigilance, and prompt them to accept bribes, for winking at the outrages of midnight plunderers.

The pay of the preſent watch is 18l. per annum, or 1s. per night. Their cloathing is decent and comfortable—their arms ſuch as render them formidable to the rioter and the robber, without being dangerous to the peaceable citizen—and the determination of the pariſhioners to ſupport them by every means which perſonal aid can afford, or property ſupply; they will ſtand of courſe doubly ſatisfied in their own ſafety, and in the manful execution of their duty.

A very uſeful regulation in the watch is, that the cap, pole, and coat of each man are numbered, and the ſame man always has the ſame clothes and weapons through the year—ſo that in caſe of any miſconduct on the part of the ſentinels, a knowledge of their numbers will immediately lead to a diſcovery of their names, and due cognizance of their miſconduct, on a complaint to the directors.

Oct. 1.] The beginning of laſt week, a murder of a moſt atrocious nature was committed at Donaghadee, by a man of the name of Torence, upon his

his own ſon, a boy of about 13 or 14 years of age. The father, who is lame, has been in the practice for many years of gathering rags through the country, and is very generally known. Of late he has been much addicted to drink, and as the only palliation of the crime, we muſt, for the ſake of humanity, ſuppoſe that he was under a temporary deprivation of reaſon at the time this ſhocking deed was perpetrated.—The boy having given ſome trifling offence, the unnatural father beat him ſo unmercifully, that the ſtepmother of the lad was obliged to interfere, which ſhe did by throwing herſelf upon, and covering the boy with her own body. This, however, did not prevent the barbarous and unnatural monſter from continuing his blows, but being now unable to wreak his vengeance in that way, he (ſhocking to relate) thruſt his hand betwixt the mother and ſon, and, ſeizing the poor boy by the throat, put an end to his exiſtence. Torence is ſafely lodged in the goal of Downpatrick, where he awaits the puniſhment due to a deed of ſo much guilt and horror.

8.] A vaſt aſſemblage was collected at Stephen's-green, to witneſs a feat of much pedeſtrian activity, in a race, againſt time, determined at four o'clock in the afternoon. The performer, a tall, ſlender, and not very young man, completed twelve rounds, between the wall and ditch, in fifty-five minutes, being three leſs than entitled him to his wager. He was ſtripped to his ſhirt, his head bound with an handkerchief, in pumps without ſtockings, and ſeemed to accompliſh this very difficult enterprize much in wind and with great bottom.

2.] As two gentlemen were returning to Dublin after partridge ſhooting, their dog came to a ſet in a field belonging to Mr. Paſley, about half a mile beyond the Black Bull, on the road leading to Santry, and on their heading the dog, they found lying in a ditch in the field, the dead body of a young woman, about 18 or 20 years of age, quite naked, except that a red and white ſpotted handkerchief was tied tight round her neck, a corner of which was covering her face; by which handkerchief ſhe is ſuppoſed to have been ſtrangled. A ſtraw hat, lined with ſilk, was found in a field near the ſpot, and is thought to have belonged to her, from which, and from the texture of her limbs, it is ſuppoſed ſhe was ſomething above the lower claſs: they acquainted the people of that neighbourhood with the affair, but none of its inhabitants had been miſſing.

12.] About twelve o'clock a decently dreſſed young woman, walking with her ſiſter and two ſoldiers, on the bank of the new cut of the grand Canal, near the new bridge on the Black Rock road, her foot accidentally ſtruck againſt a ſtone, and ſhe fell into the Canal, between the adjacent lock and the bridge; notwithſtanding every exertion that could be made to ſave her, ſhe was drowned.

The ſentence of the court-martial which ſat on captain Menzies and lieutenant Creagh, of the city of Cork militia, having received his excellency the lord lieutenant's approbation, is at length made public. The circumſtances of the caſe were as follow:

Captain Menzies perſevering in unpleaſant remarks on lieutenant Creagh's being in low ſpirits, an altercation took place. The former made an indelicate alluſion reſpecting a female relative of the latter—on which lieutenant Creagh knocked him down, and gave him a ſevere beating. The captain was tried for uſing provoking and ungentlemanly language, and the lieutenant for ſtriking his ſuperior officer. On the trial of captain Menzies a number of witneſſes were examined—lieutenant Creagh did not ſummon any witneſs; however, colonel Longfield and captain Smith came forward, and bore very honourable teſtimony to his character as an officer and a gentleman.—Lieutenant Creagh, in a ſhort but impreſſive ſpeech, acknowledged the charge, and left it to the honour of the members of the court to determine whether he had not received ſufficient provocation.

The event of the court-martial will convey the feelings of the members better than words can expreſs. Captain Menzies was found guilty, and diſmiſſed the ſervice. Lieutenant Creagh acquitted.

GOLD MINE—County Wicklow.

This ſubject, which has excited ſo much converſation for ſome weeks, has been generally conſidered as fabulous or illuſory—but we have unqueſtionable authority to ſay, that a gold mine, and a moſt unparalleled one for richneſs, does exiſt there, and that within the laſt few weeks, an almoſt incredible quantity of pure virgin gold has been procured by the country people—almoſt the whole of which in its natural ſtate has been found by a variety of aſſays to be 22 carats fine, and worth about four pounds ſterling per ounce.

The following fact, upon the authenticity of which we ſtate our credit, we have received from a profeſſional correſpondent, who is a goldſmith and jeweller in Dublin, and who ſpent the whole of the laſt week at the mine, where he went for the purpoſe of aſcertaining the truth.—This correſpondent has exhibited to us a ſpecimen of the precious metal to the quantity of fourteen ounces, which he actually purchaſed from two countrymen, who had found it in the ſtream and circumjacent earth the preceding day, and for which he actually paid them at the rate of 3l. 19s. ſterl. per ounce.

The ſource, he ſays, from whence the gold has been procured, is a narrow ſtreamlet, not more than two feet wide, which guſhing from the ſide of an hill, runs, or rather trickles, for about three miles through a ſharp valley, between two high mountains, which aſcend ſteeply from its brink to their ſummits, the one called Ballinavalley, the other Ballinaſullogue about four miles from Arklow, on the Wicklow ſide; and the ſtream, after paſſing this valley, empties itſelf into a ſmall bog or moor, near the opening of the valley.

The diſcovery of gold in this ſtream is by no means new; a family of farmers in the neighbourhood, named Roſel, are ſaid to have been finding and ſelling gold from this ſource for twelve or fourteen years paſt—and two perſons of this famil having found a very large parcel

a few

a few months ſince, wrangled about dividing the prize. He that picked it up, refuſed to ſhare with his relation, who in his turn threatened to publiſh the family ſecret if he had not his dividend. This threat procured him a moſt ſevere and deſperate drubbing—in revenge for which he actually diſcovered the myſtery, and thus ſet thouſands of the neighbourhood on the ſearch, in conſequence of which many thouſand ounces of gold have been found within the laſt few weeks.

The miners who find it have but little of either ſkill or art in their purſuit, they content themſelves with ſcrambling amongſt the ſand and pebbles in the bed of the ſtream, the mud of the adjacent moor, or rooting holes into the baſe of the mountains on either ſide the ſtreamlet, to the depth of two, four, or ſix feet, with common ſpades, and they find the precious metal in lumps, from an ounce and half, down to a pennyweight in quantity, in the fiſſures and cliſts of the ſubterraneous rocks, or in the ſand of the ſtream, or mud of the bog. The women buſy themſelves in waſhing the ſand, bog-mud, and the clay dug from the mountains, in large wooden platters, and find the gold in ſmall flat grains like battered ſhot, amongſt the ſediment left by theſe ablutions.

Such is the deſcription of the ſpecimens we have ſeen; the metal hitherto found is hardly ever attached to any other mineral, but is eaſily ſeparated clean and pure from the ſand and ſtones, and is allowed to be much ſuperior in purity to any of the ſpecimens that have been brought from Africa or South America.

Our correſpondent ſaw a piece of quartz with a rich incruſtation of gold, in the hands of a Mr. Atkinſon, agent to lord Carysfort, upon whoſe eſtate part of the mine is ſituated, for which he offered Mr. Atkinſon eighty guineas, but he refuſed it. He alſo aſſures us, that he was introduced to a yarn dealer in that vicinity, who for ten years paſt has uſed as a two-pound weight, a piece of gold ore, which he had found in the ſtream, but which he always conſidered as copper mine, and broke from it with a hammer ſeveral pieces, in order to adjuſt it to the weight, but has recently ſold this weight for a very conſiderable ſum of money.

The news of the diſcovery has brought thither viſitants from all parts of the country—for whoſe reception and entertainment an irregular encampment has been erected; above four thouſand people were there laſt Sunday; the goldfinders work there in gangs, day and night, and are as expert and artful in the diſpoſal of their commodity, as if they had been bread from their infancy among the children of Iſrael. From the plenty and purity of the gold which has been found in theſe wild and immethodical reſearches, it is ſtrongly and very naturally conjectured that the bowels of the adjoining mountains are as rich in this precious metal as thoſe of Cronebane and Ballymurtagh are in copper.

Vaſt numbers of the miners of Ballymurtagh have quit their work for the golden proſpects of Ballinavalley. The labourers in the neighbourhood have conſigned the corn harveſt to rot on the ſurface of the earth, in order to ſeek a golden harveſt in its bowels.

The royalties of thoſe mountains belong to lord Carysfort, the earl of Arran, and the earl of Ormond, whoſe eſtates they are. [S. N. S.

15.] The mines at Little Peru, otherwiſe Croghan Mountain, were taken poſſeſſion of, on behalf of his majeſty. Major Browne, of the royal engineers, attended by Mr. Coates, port ſurveyor of Wicklow, marched two companies of the Kildare militia from the barrack of Arklow towards the place where the gold is got; but, with great judgment and propriety, on conſulting with that active and ſpirited magiſtrate, Thomas King, eſq. it was judged proper to ſend a conſtable before them to read a proclamation, and adviſe the croud to diſperſe and leave the ground. In an hour afterwards, the major, accompanied by Mr. King, Mr. Hayes, ſub-ſheriff, who readily attended, and Mr. Coates, marched the army, about 68 men, rank and file, to the place, when the croud immediately, without riot or reſiſtance, diſperſed.

A very fatal accident had like to have happened off the Light Houſe. A ſmack containing a pleaſuring party, by an injudicious management of the ſails was overſet, and the party, conſiſting of five gentlemen and three ladies, would inevitably have periſhed, but that fortunately an hacker, employed in the carriage of ſtones to Dunleary, paſſing by, rendered a timely and effectual aſſiſtance.

The timber yard at the rere of Mr. John Hutton's coach-manufactory on Summer-hill, was diſcovered to be on fire; it was juſt perceived by a perſon who lay in a ſmall houſe at the rere of the premiſes, the window of which looked into the timber yard, and who was, moſt fortunately for him, kept awake the greateſt part of the night by indiſpoſition. It was occaſioned by the too common practice of throwing aſide the ſnuff of a lighted candle without extinguiſhing it, which had been done by one of the ſawyers on quitting work the evening before. This inſignificant portion of fire was cheriſhed in the ſaw-duſt, and gradually ſpread itſelf to all the timber within its reach. At the critical moment of diſcovery it had burſt out into a blaze, and ſo rapid were the flames that, had five minutes more elapſed before the alarm was given, that beautiful and extenſive manufactory (which was lately finiſhed in a ſtyle that does infinite credit to its proprietor) would have fallen a prey to the devouring element. This ſhould operate as a ſerious caution to thoſe who have occaſion to uſe candle-light in ſituations ſurrounded by light or inflammable ſubſtances.

20.] Mr. Brady, one of the watch directors of St. Mark's pariſh, a gentleman to whoſe activity his fellow-citizens are greatly indebted, having in the courſe of the preceding night, ſeized twelve of thoſe miſerable women, who ſwarm in our ſtreets as ſoon as the day cloſes; in the morning packed them in a coal waggon, drawn by two horſes, adorned with bells, and had them conveyed from the watch-houſe in Townſhend-ſtreet, to the houſe of induſtry,

duſtry, amid the plaudits of the crowd, who expreſſed particular ſatisfaction on the occaſion, as many of the cart-crew were well known; and three of them eſpecially, who are nick-named *American Mary*, *Crack my Pitcher*, and *Garbling Judy*, have been a terror to every modeſt woman in the neighbourhood, by holding a large rat up to the face of each one they met, and practiſing many other modes of inſult.

A preacher who had been accuſed of being too long winded in his charity ſermons, reſolved on the next occaſion that preſented itſelf, to remove the cauſe of the complaint, and took for his text---He that giveth to the poor, lendeth to the Lord---His whole ſermon was---"If you like the ſecurity, down with your money."

BIRTH.

IN Little Strand-ſtreet, the lady of George O'Brien, eſq. a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

HENRY STRATTON, eſq. ſon of major general Stratton, colonel commandant of the royal Iriſh artillery, to Miſs Iſabella Gueſt, of Dame-ſtreet.—Richard Maiber, eſq. to Miſs Holmes, daughter of Thomas Holmes, of Oakfield, county Sligo, eſq.—William Bourke, of Pennywell, eſq. to Miſs Ellen A. Gliſſan, daughter of William Gliſſan, of Mount-Gliſſan, county Cork, eſq.—Charles Auguſtine Fitzgerald, of Turreen, county Clare, eſq. to Miſs Fitzgerald, only daughter of Thomas Fitzgerald, of Corbally, Queen's county, eſq.—Walter Wilſon, of Croglin, eſq. to Miſs Jane Stewart, of Ballydrain.—At Cork, Walter Fitzſimons, eſq to Miſs Jackſon.—Charles Mortimer, of Burton Grange, county of York, (*England*) eſq. to Miſs Higgins, of Mullingar.—Robert Ball, eſq. to Miſs Alley, daughter of Peter Alley, eſq.—At Limerick, the Rev. Geo. Vincent, to Miſs Gubbins, daughter of Joſeph Gubbins, of Maidſtown, eſq.—William Evans Morres Bayly, eſq. ſon of Clayton Bayly, of Gowran, county Kilkenny, eſq. to Miſs Savage, ſiſter to Francis Savage, eſq. one of the knights of the ſhire for the county Downe.—Thomas Archdeacon, jun. eſq. to Miſs Kelly, daughter of Joſeph Kelly, eſq. both of Dorſet-ſtreet.—At Shrubs, county Dublin, George Forſter Dalton, eſq. to Miſs Wall, eldeſt daughter of the late James Wall, eſq.—Robert Mills, of Malahide, eſq. to Miſs Lucinda Armſtronge, of Gallan, King's county.—William Ryves, of New Garden, county Limerick, eſq. to Miſs Maunſell, daughter of Richard Maunſell, of Quinſborough, co. Clare, eſq.—At Inniſhannon, Robert Hitchcock, eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Appleby, of ſaid place.—Edmond Keogh, of Corkip, eſq. to Miſs Byrne, of Corboy.—James Young, of Drumgeon, county Cavan, eſq. to Miſs Mary Ingham, daughter of William Ingham, eſq.

DEATHS.

IN Grafton-ſtreet, aged 84, the Rev. Dr. Gibſon, upwards of 40 years rector of the fellowſhip of Erginah, moſt deſervedly lamented.—In Pruſſia-ſtreet, Miſs Lyons.—In Portarlington, Mark Rainsford, eſq. aged 85.—In London, the right hon. Alexander lord Macdonald, of the kingdom of Ireland. His lordſhip is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his only ſon Alexander Wentworth Macdonald, now lord Macdonald, born 9th Dec. 1773.—At Ramore, county Galway, Mrs. Coniffe, lady of Henry Coniffe, of the Iſland of Jamaica, eſq.—In Dorſet-ſtreet, John Comerford, eſq. a very eminent merchant, formerly of the firm of Comerfords and O'Brien.—In Cork, Thomas Moore, eſq. late a captain in the 27th regiment of foot.——In Dominick-ſtreet, Mrs. M'Nally, lady of Leonard M'Nally, eſq. barriſter at law.——In Boot-lane, Thomas Adamſon, eſq. an eminent merchant and ſugar baker.——Tho. Steele, of Park, county Limerick, eſq.——Mrs. Stubbs, lady of the Rev. James Stubbs, of Ballybolton, county Dublin, and daughter of the Rev. Hamilton Morgan, prebendary of Dunlavin.——Mrs. Hewitt, lady of Robert Hewitt, of Sangville, county Clare, eſq.——John Rock, eſq. aged 82.——At Raboon, Bridget Faherty, widow. She had ſeen her fifth generation, and was borne to the place of her interment by four of her great grand-ſons.——At Biddifort, county Limerick, John Wight, of Wightfield, eſq.——Mrs. Lloyde, relict of Edward Lloyde, of Ballincollig, county Cork, eſq.

PROMOTIONS.

JOHN LAMBERT, ESQ. appointed ſecretary to the lord mayor.—James M'Clatchy, of William-ſtreet, eſq. ſworn ſub-ſheriff of the city of Dublin.—John Carr, eſq. to be a captain in the Royal Iriſh Artillery.—William Monſell, eſq. to be major, and John Hunt, eſq. to be captain in the 2d regiment of fencible cavalry.—The hon. William Charles Stewart, to be major of the 106th regiment of foot.—The right hon. Robert lord viſcount Leitrim and the heirs male of his body, the dignity of earl of Leitrim, in the co. of Leitrim.—To Charles lord Lucan, the dignity of earl of Lucan, of Caſtlebar, co. of Mayo.—To Luke lord Mountjoy, the dignity of viſcount Mountjoy, of Mountjoy, co. Tyrone.—To Robert, lord Londonderry, the dignity of viſcount Caſtlereagh, of Caſtlereagh, co. of Down.—To Lawrence lord Oxmantown, the dignity of viſcount Oxmantown, of Oxmantown, co. Dublin.—To John lord O'Neil the dignity of viſcount O'Neil, of Shanes-Caſtle, in the county Antrim.—To Francis lord Bandon, the dignity of viſcount Bandon, of Bandon Bridge, in the county of Cork.——Mrs. Anne Wolfe, wife of the right honourable Arthur Wolfe, the dignity of baroneſs by the title of lady Kilwarden, baroneſs of Kilteel, in the co. of Kildare, with remainder to the heirs male of her body by the ſaid Arthur Wolfe, and their heirs male.—To the right hon. Richard Longfield, and his heirs male, the dignity of baron Longueville, of Longueville, in the county of Cork.—To ſir Ralph Paine, knight of the hon. order of the Bath, the dignity of baron Lavington, of Lavington.—To Thomas Boothby Parkyns, eſq. the dignity of baron Rancliffe, of Rancliffe.—Mr. John Lambert, elected clerk of the commons, and Mr. Worthington, elected ſurveyor to the city of Dublin.

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